

Interviews

Tristan Prettyman

Am I sick of giving the same answers?
Are you sick of asking the same questions?
If we go 'round and 'round repeating
We ain't got no direction

And this system falling apart
I can't believe it all started
At the heart of the matter of fact
I'd put it all in, but I won't get it back

And my love, my love
The only thing that is stable
When my time is all tied up
But my heart is able

So come on
'Cause I won't let you down
And when I come around
I'll be good as new
So don't give up on me so soon
These interviews with who
Can't tell the rumors from the truth
Don't let it get the best of you
And don't give up on me so soon

Did the travel ever catch you in a hurry
I can't believe I even began to worry
In the big picture, we're all so small
We get so caught up, forgetting that we fall
Everything about it takes time to grow
So just learn to be loose, and let it all go
'Cause the time goes by, so damn fast
We try to build it all up but is it ever
Gonna last?

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