

Out the Door

Ben Kweller

"You'll never believe this."
It happened today baby, my final revelation
I was sittin' there, he said, "y'all don't care,
You're the reason for this broken nation"
Broken dreams don't die

Here I go out the door
I don't need no more
Here I stand, I got your hand
There's no need to know which way to go

It's her versus him
It's us against them
You sink or swim or you're swallowed

You bleed 'til yer bled
You feed 'til yer fed
You lead or ye led to be followed
All you can do is try

Here I go out the door
I don't need no more
Here I stand, I got your hand
There's no need to know

Which way to go, honey
I don't mind, I don't mind
Which way to go, honey
I don't mind, I don't mind
I really don't mind.

Here I go out the door
I don't need no more
Here I stand, I got your hand
There's no need to know
Which way to go out the door
I don't need no more
Here I stand, I got your hand
There's no need to know
There's no need to know