

It'll All Work Out

Blake Mills

West Valley, Mormon family with seven hungry mouths to feed
And that's how she learned to raise my sister and me
And voted Nixon in the seventies
And it would all work out, it would all work out

My mother was the youngest child
No college education, wasn't ever her style
But she knew just how to make a quarterback smile
And it would all work out, it'll all work out

My father loved us right, stayed up at night
Tryin' to keep the checkbook tighter
Than a duck's ass going down a waterslide
Oh, I know he tried
Became a victim of the mortgage spikes
Collections calling every night since 1999
In 10 more years, you'll think the interest rates'll decline
It'll all work out, it'll all work out, it'll all work out

He'd say, "go to college, get your knowledge straightened out"
With inherit desperation in the way it sounded
Like he'd bet on it and now it seemed his odds were down
Well, thank you, Dad, I love you, and I hope you're proud
And I'm sorry that I didn't take the road you laid down
But it'll all work out, it'll all work out, it'll all work out

Is that your letter in the middle of the pile?
I must have been out of town for quite a little while
The stitches in your arm must have healed by now
Fuck that plumber if your heat is still out
And don't be scared, I know you can still throw down
It'll all work out, it'll all work out

Now I don't feel a speck of hate
Really, no, I'm trying to get my story straight
When you called me from the car when you were on your way
With your friend from San Francisco that you told me was gay
And I guess he was a closet straight
Get it all out now and it'll all work out

It'll all work out
It'll all, it'll all, it'll all, it'll all work out, work out n
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