

# Okkervil River

Ciaran Lavery

Okkervil River on the radio, you never heard them before  
Remember when your dad gave you hell and you cried on the bathroom floor

And we saved all our money for the day we'd up and get away  
We never said sorry, no, we never felt bad about anything

Oh-nah-nah-oh  
Oh-nah-nah-oh

Winter rolled in like a hurricane, boy, and it knocked me around

The days grew thin, I was on my bike, watching the lights come down

Older man comes, saying "Why you gotta be so loud?  
Don't you know mister, there's no where to go in this one-way town

Except straight down, down like a falling wind  
We were young, we were broke  
We had everything, so forget-me-not for when I was fifteen  
I was shy, I was green, I had everything  
I had everything

Oh-nah-nah-oh  
Oh-nah-nah-oh  
Oh-nah-nah-oh  
Oh-nah-nah-oh

Down like a tired day  
I've'a broken all the promises made  
To not grow up, to keep hold of the simple things  
For when I was fifteen, I had everything  
I had everything