

Windshield

Greensky Bluegrass

I don't know how I'm feelin' and no-one can verify
If everything is working properly, cuz it's all inside
But there's something on the windshield and I can't fucking see
Besides, no-one volunteered to drive me

Are you looking after me
Or am I laughed to be without you(?)
The years of the Satis rides
The hard times when someone dies
The heartache in broken home
Voices tale the sleepless nights
No, no, no

Someone better hide the children, I think things are getting out of hand
There's nothing for a woman to take from a man
And all the stories of our children are falling apart
Took a lifetime to protect us keep from breaking our hearts

There's a secret in the basement, I can feel it through the floor
I don't think this how I can take the weight of deception anymore
Cry out in helpless agony for the broken memories
In things I thought that I would never be
Oh, oh, oh... oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh