

The Ripple

Grizfolk

We struck gold up down in Chicago
Rolling on the west coast, time sometime tomorrow
I spend my money, I can't seem to drink slow

Rolling on my highs and lows
Rolling on my highs and lows

Oh oh, my my, gotta get lost to get it right
Oh oh, my my, gotta get lost to get it right

It was all so simple back when we were on the run
Forever staying feeble, forever we'll be young
We'll be building the road and carrying the load
Whatever stops the ripple always leads us to where we go

I'm just a southern boy, swamp leaves of Florida
Who found love in the desert of California
I got lost in the dust just to know ya

Rolling on my highs and lows
Rolling on my highs and lows

Oh oh, my my, gotta get lost to get it right
Oh oh, my my, gotta get lost to get it right

It was all so simple back when we were on the run
Forever staying feeble, forever we'll be young
We'll be building the road and carrying the load
Whatever stops the ripple always leads us to where we go

Something's gotta give
Something's gotta live on

It was all so simple back when we were on the run
Forever staying feeble, forever we'll be young
We'll be building the road and carrying the load
Whatever stops the ripple, whatever stops the ripple

It was all so simple back when we were on the run
Forever staying feeble, forever we'll be young
We'll be building the road and carrying the load
Whatever stops the ripple always leads us to where we go