

And it Goes

Headstones

She buried her hate under a
1000 books of matches yeah
The gasoline is rolling and you
Know it's bound to catch us and we'll
Rock out til the sunlight she's lost
All the Thorazine - and I
Can't afford to loan her enough
Goin' to get her clean
Well you know

It's just the way that it goes
When you've lost control
And it shows
And it lays you low
And you know

Ain't no point in talking 'cause they
Got us on the gadgets that they
Drag out after sunset and they
Put us in the attic
High tech open frequency
Robbing me ba-lind
I put out all the fires 'cause I'm
Gonna make it this time

It's just the way that it goes
When you've lost control
And it shows
And it lays you low
And you know

I hit the road with what I know and
She just wasn't able
Everybody makes mistakes and
Some of them are fatal she's still
Cooking up the powder with what's
Left of her mind and the
Gods must be smiling 'cause I
Got out just in time