

An Evening with Ramsey Beyer

Into It. Over It.

Stay put and let me unlock the gate
I know it's too cold out
I get it, I know I'm always up too late
But my routines have seemed the same for years
I know I'm difficult to figure out
But don't sweat it if you're planning on skipping town
I'm comparing lives to make you stay put
Assimilate and recreate
The stories which you continue to illustrate so well
You're setting up a shock to sit still

To where you're moving right along
To when I can admit where I was wrong
With what you haven't found
You can draw your losses out
To where the city just got a little colder now
It's colder now
To what you've worn out

So I don't have much to offer
Besides an old bike seat and some bad advice
To keeping true with where we'd aged
And translate sarcastic for being nice

Stay put
Assimilate or recreate
And ride home
To where you're moving right along
To when I can admit where I am wrong
To where it's what you had in mind
To better suit your time
Better suit your time
With what you haven't found
You can draw your losses out
To where the city just got a little warmer now