

Grindstone

Jackie Greene

Wake up every morning, every morning is the same
The coffee and the paper, and the fountains at your brain
Nothing's changed

You don't understand how it went so fast
The money you made and the love you thought would last
It all went past

I, I want something new, something true
Something I'd do on my own
I, I need something fine to distract my mind
Give me all for this grindstone

Eaten by birds and poisoned by snakes
You stood with tramps, [Incomprehensible] and fakes
You made mistakes

Every day is not about the washed out section
Of the fake front page you pray is just a dream
And then you scream

I, I want something new, something true
Something I'd do on my own
I, I need something fine to distract my mind
Give me all for this grindstone

Sometimes [Incomprehensible] so unfair
There's something I [Incomprehensible] in the air
Tell yourself that you just don't care
But deep inside it hurts when nothing works

I, I want something new, I want something true
Something I'd do on my own
Hey I, I need something fine, oh, to distract my mind
Yeah, all for this grind, grindstone

Hey, give me something new
Yeah, all for this grindstone
Hey I, I need something fine, oh, to distract my mind
Yeah