

Certain

Jesse Welles

I'm writing to you from earth
Star date twenty-twenty and four
In the middle of an ocean
And I can't hardly see the shore
It's a hard way to find out
You don't wanna be a sailor
Halfway across in your mother's trailer
What I'd do to be certain
What I'd do to be certain
Oh

I wrote the quasi-psychedelic jester gladiator
On his compound in the flower of the Mexican war
You'll become what you hate
If you seek to replace what you hate
I've never seen it more
It's a hard way to find out
You don't wanna be a horn
When they're already blowing
In the middle of a storm
What I'd do to be certain
What I'd do to be certain
Oh

There's a light beneath the curtain
Where the shadows dance
I can't know
I can't trust it
I can't take the chance
Some days the sun comes up
In spite of me
I'm gonna find it
Inside of me
What I'd do to be certain
What I'd do to be certain
Oh

I see that hate has some pep in it's step
I would too with that big blank check
All the back-ass preachers out in Oklahoma
Gettin' high and stoned on their own aromas
It's a hard way to find out
It ain't about love
That fear is a comfort
It fits like a glove
What I'd do to be certain
What I'd do to be certain
Oh

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Where the shadows dance
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I can't take the chance
Some days the sun comes up
In spite of me
I'm gonna find it

Inside of me
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