

# 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  
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