

The More You Say, The Less It Means

John Moreland

The more you say, the less it means
Living in the in-betweens
In between the gold and blue
In between the world and you

In-between's where you were born
With all your little heartstrings torn
There's nothing wrong with in-between
The more you say, the less it means

Some folks stay, and some folks go
Some folks say, and some folks know
The distance between then and now
Is gonna catch you anyhow

Hold me near, I've traveled far
Collapsing like a lonely star
Now there's nothing left but smithereens
The more you say, the less it means

In between the gold and blue
In between the world and you
The world that made a great big hole
In the middle of your mortal soul

And now you're throwing punches at the moon
Crying, 'cause it ends too soon
Oh, Lord, another tragic scene
The more you say, the less it means

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