

## Only Passing Through

Mac McAnally

Wooden porches, run down houses  
Mildewed sofas in grown up yard  
And driving past 'em I am reminded  
Where we come from and where we are

We are only passing through  
Like it's all we have to do  
And for all it means to me and you  
We are only passing through  
Only passing

Up in Wall Street they shape the curve  
Of what we have and what we deserve  
And I don't buy it and they don't care  
I can't say which of us is the most aware

That we are only passing through  
Like it's all we have to do  
And for all it means to me and you  
We are only passing through

Worst case scenario, world just keeps on turning  
Best case scenario, pretty much the same  
And only seems to matter is the scramble for the credit and the  
blame

Big old houses, tall white columns  
Iron gates to keep what's bad outside  
And driving past 'em I am reminded  
The price we pay just to enjoy the ride

We are only passing through  
Like it's all we have to do  
And for all it means to me and you  
We are only passing through  
Only passing