

All Who Wander

Old 97's

I must live in this confusion
I must love to be confused
I must strike out in the darkness
Buy some time both new and used

Time to wander through the arches
Time to wonder at the ruins
Time to figure out exactly
What the hell I'm doing

All who wander are not lost
Just me, just me
Signals and wires both get crossed
Remember back when you got lost with me

I must to cling to that which kills me
I must lose my heart's desire
I must wind up worn and wasted
With a flatscreen for a fire

Will the stories make me happy?
Some facsimile thereof
Will they give directions that will
Lead me back to love?

All who wander are not lost
Just me, just me
Signals and wires both get crossed
Remember back when you got lost with me

I must walk through walls of whispers
I must sleep 'neath sheets of rain
I must climb up to the basement
Just to slide back down again

All who wander are not lost
Just me, just me
Signals and wires both get crossed
Remember back when you got lost
Remember back when you got lost
Remember back when you got lost with me