

## Fixing The Drought

Pulley

I think of patience I've had back before I knew  
I knew it wasn't right to feel the same  
And all it was the speed, it was a time the world flew through,  
No concern about what's heard, it's true  
Nameless I awake the morning, stumble out of bed  
How do these thoughts begin this little rhyme?  
With unhurried spaces far into the story's cooling edge,  
A sea it starts to bear when it slowly rains

I really can't explain about the way that things turned out,  
We all know that music's had its doubts  
Too many bands, so many songs...  
There's noise pollution going on  
Let's try and fix it one song at a time, one song at a...

Falling and falling, I can't believe it's real  
And I'd take you back to a time that's more ideal  
One song at a...  
Falling and falling, too soon to show our fears,  
Making music one thing we won't let disappear

So take away your politics and what else would you do  
You're king for now but someday you will lose  
The words have fallen silent only to surface and be heard  
It gives me hope to believe there's spirit here  
One song at a...

Falling and falling, I can't believe it's real  
And I'd take you back to a time that's more ideal  
One song at a...  
Falling and falling, too soon to show our fears,  
Making music one thing we won't let disappear

I'd stop and I'd hold my head up high  
Let me find a reason to follow you wherever you might go  
I'm lookin' all directions, no exceptions, read the rules,  
You'll follow steps and try and fix it one song at a time...

Let's try and fix it one song at a time  
Let's try and fix it one song at a time

So take away your politics and what else would you do  
You're king for now but someday you will lose  
Let's try and fix it one song at a time