

# Down The Line

Remi Wolf

Rattling telecom speakers  
Screaming your name in the bleachers  
And it sounds something like hey ya  
Like hey ya  
I'm burning my tongue when I hear it  
But I got rid of your ass in the winter  
Na na, hey ya  
Like hey ya

We don't change, no  
We don't take the blame, no  
We don't change, no  
So I'll see you later

On and on and on, I'm guessing  
Pushing it off just keeps me stressing  
So on and on and on, I'm saying  
Not right now, but maybe down the line  
And if it don't get better  
Pushing it down is too much pressure  
So on and on and on, I'm saying  
Not right now, but maybe down the line  
Maybe down the line  
Maybe down the line  
Down the line, the line, the line, the line

Boys will be boys  
They play and they barter  
And make a lot of noise  
Of thinking about their mothers  
You stop and go  
Telling me to go home  
Wait an hour more  
Showing up at my door  
You're a paraphone  
You ain't it, but you called  
And you're so self-involved it makes no difference at all

And girls will be girls  
We play and we barter  
And we wanna rule your world  
And we wanna be your mother  
I stop and go  
Telling you to go home  
Wait an hour more  
Showing up at your door  
I'm a paraphone  
I ain't it, but you called  
And we're so self-involved it makes no difference and

We don't change, no  
We don't take the blame, no  
'Cause we don't change, no  
'Cause I'll see you later

On and on and on I'm guessing  
Pushing it off just keeps me stressing

So on and on and on I'm saying  
Not right now but maybe down the line  
And if it don't get better  
Pushing it down is too much pressure  
So on and on and on I'm saying  
Not right now but maybe down the line  
Maybe down the line  
Maybe down the line  
Down the line, the line, the line, the line  
Maybe down the line  
Maybe down the line  
Maybe down the line, the line, the line, the line  
The line