

## Flipside

## Ripe

Good girl, so I'm told  
Pure and fragile soul  
Things I seem to bend and break  
You seem to uphold  
Have you lost your way?  
I find it kinda strange  
You'd be drawn to anything that's about to unfold

I should apologize  
If you were not warned that I  
I was born a roving soul  
And I should clarify  
You should not expect that I  
Would take you more than half the way home

And I'll warn you, baby  
Things I do are best kept out of the light  
They're only for your eyes  
And I'll show you, mama  
Dreams were always meant to catch fire  
Come join me  
Gunning toward the flipside, no

Won't you hear me out?  
You who fear to drown  
I swear that the water's nice  
Once you learn to swim around  
And it's alright to dive  
With survival on your mind  
You can take it step by step  
'Til you find solid ground

Child treading water in the deep, God knows  
There's a certain kind of peace, God knows  
There's a kind of sweet release  
God knows you must try to see how it goes

Until you face your fear  
How can you hope to grow?  
To find joy in the wild unknown

And I'll warn you, baby  
Things I do are best kept out of the light  
They're only for your eyes  
And I'll show you, mama  
Dreams were always meant to catch fire  
Come join me  
Gunning toward the flipside

Gather round, gather round, gather round  
All you told to settle down, settle down, settle down  
Ooh, play it loud, play it loud, play it loud  
We weren't meant to settle down, settle down  
Settle

Me and my friends go out by night  
To mess around and feel alright

And if you think that that sounds nice  
Come join me gunning toward the flipside

My baby  
Things I do are best kept out of the light  
They're only for your eyes  
And I'll show you, mama  
Dreams were always meant to catch fire  
Come join me  
Gunning toward the flipside  
(Whoa-oh-oh)  
My baby, keep me out of the light  
They're only for your eyes  
I'll show you, mama  
Dreams were always meant to catch fire  
Come join me gunning toward the flipside  
Gunning towards