

Whole

Sam Tompkins

I'm turnin' off my radio
'Cause I can't stand to know
Why everything's so terrible
I'm switchin' off my telephone
It feels like a second home
But I'm not sure it's that comfortable

Got this world in our hands
Like a pearl in a clam
We lettin' go, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Why is everything so hopeless?
Everybody's lost control
I wish that I could fill this ocean size open hole
How the hell are we still copin'
When everybody feels so broke?
I wish that I could fill this ocean size open hole
But what do I know?

I wanna go grab a megaphone
And scream 'til my lungs are gone
Wake up the world and let them know
Ayy, ayy-ayy, yeah
Can't just wait until you're older
To take the weight up off your shoulders
If it makes you cry
You probably doin' alright

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But what the hell do I know? Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

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