

Collateral Damage

Shovels & Rope

Collateral damage
Crowd control
Not sure who paid
Not sure who stole
Somebody always pays
When you get it on the cheap
So I stopped having babies
And I stopped eating meat

They say you better learn to be a good wife
And make everyone a comfortable life
I'm trapped on the wheel like a circus mouse
Banging on the windows of my glass house

I get a little hazy on the details
How the whole thing went off the rails
And it got pretty slippery in the deep end
I crawled out of my skin and started over

Walking around like a shadow
Is a person I used to know
Like getting launched into deep space
In nothing but a nightshirt and a neck brace

I get a little hazy on the details
How the whole thing went off the rails
And it got pretty slippery in the deep end
I crawled out of my skin and started over

Made me feel a little seasick
That it all came down to a carnival trick
Hanging my head out the window
Can't look back now
We've got miles to go

I get a little hazy on the details
How the whole thing went off the rails
And it got pretty slippery in the deep end
I crawled out of my skin
I crawled out of my skin
I crawled out of my skin and started over