

That Is All

Slobberbone

All this talk of fire, of gumption and direction
Leave you reaching for some kind of resurrection as to
Who you thought you were and who you thought you'd be
They'll say it's the trying not the being, the journey
not arrival
But all I'm seeing's discouraging reprisals
Of every mistake I've made and all the things I'll
never be
And every version of me I tried so hard not to miss
Gets stabbed and shot with the thought of someone
else's kiss
There's just no easy way to say
That everything you thought was right was wrong today

That is all, go away
So go on and sing another about the drinking and
fights,
Cracks in the sidewalk, the darkness of night
Can you still believe it'll all put you closer to the
light?
'Cause yeah direction's just an arrow, not a place to
reside
Though 'home is where you find it' and 'time is on your
side'
But none of that crap means squat alone on a Sunday
night
And every version of me I tried so hard to retain
Gets swallowed and sweat out and pissed on down the
drain
There's just no easy way to say
That everything you thought was right was wrong today
Move along, 'cause you can't stay