## **Happy Endings**

## **Something for Kate**

This town makes my mind slow down Lines in my face like highways now Chasing breezes, kicking boulders And all of the while just getting older

I leave pieces of paper Pieces of myself along the way Out the window, out the window And I tell myself that

I'll come back for them before I go
And then I won't sing this song tomorrow

Reason calls I'm never listening
There's always something more distracting
Take everything so seriously
Then leave and burn up on re-entry

For happy endings
All these little victories
Gathered up and hung on the wall like trophies
I tell myself that

I've been down this road before
So I won't sing this song anymore

I've been down this road before So I won't sing this song anymore I've been down on myself enough before So I won't sing this song anymore