

Like You

Son Volt

Like you my heart goes round and round
Like you my mind is running circles
Like you my mind goes round and round
Like you I wonder what's going down

Will there be a world we recognize
With heads in the sand sirens of hell to pay
Will there be a world we recognize
What will be that world

Like you I wonder what's the tipping point
For the collective mine we've have fallen into
Like you my heart goes round and round
For what's lost and gone away forever

Will there be a world we recognize
With heads in the sand sirens of hell to pay
Will there be a world we recognize
What will be that world

Like you I question what is here and now
Gambling eyes that gladly pull the lever
Like you I wonder if we've crossed the divide
Souls drifting then run aground forever

Will there be a world we recognize
With heads in the sand sirens of hell to pay
Will there be a world we recognize
What will be that world

A spit shine is fine, a double down cuts a channel
Ancient art of healing flows ever outward
Trains still run on time, drink up while there's still wine
The fields on high are gone and changed forever

Will there be a world we recognize
With heads in the sand sirens of hell to pay
Will there be a world we recognize
What will be that world