

Ghostwriter

Speedy Ortiz

Song of the wandering idiot's our song
The criminal element left some stones unturned, their coats in
my car
For every river a drawbridge, for every motion an adjective
Every nickel I'm dimed, water logging my slime

How to grow up?
Lately I don't really push much
I'm tired of anger
How to move on?
Even comets are staying in one spot
I'm tired of anger

Lickety split, got lost components
So I get tight with customer service
Take a backwards road, say thank you with omens
For every white lie I got a gray one and a reason for every fai
lure
Every nickel I'm dimed, I just take it offline

How to grow up?
Lately I don't really push much
I'm tired of anger
How to move on when the ocean is coming up strong?
I'm tired of anger
How do I let go?
Yank a dandelion and blow
I'm trying, I'm trying
Trying