## The Crane Wives

Pace yourself
You've got a long way to go before you get to lie down
You're stuffing coins in your mouth
Hoping happiness will fall out
I've been blind to the shortcuts
Stuck on the track and losing my way home
Keep looking for the end of the tunnel
Never seems to get any closer

Who's gonna keep the lights on?
Who's gonna make it rain?
Calling out to an echo and just hoping for a different refrain

Like a mad dog after a rabbit
I keep run, running, running, running
I don't feel like it gets me anywhere, anywhere
Know the kickback is automatic
It keeps come, coming, coming, coming
Knocking me down to the bottom and keeping me there

Brace yourself
You're gonna drag that rock around the rest of your life
You're dancing on the edge of a knife
Hoping someone else will decide
I've been taking on water
We both know this ship is gonna sink
But I keep reaching for the shore

Never seems to get any closer

Who's gonna keep the lights on?
Who's gonna make it rain?
Always looking for the next big ticket
Always trying to stretch it one more day
Who's gonna keep you happy?
Who's gonna keep you sane?
Calling out to an echo and just hoping for a different refrain

Like a mad dog after a rabbit
I keep run, running, running, running
I don't feel like it gets me anywhere, anywhere
You know, the kickback is automatic
It keeps come, coming, coming, coming
Knocking me down to the bottom and keeping me there

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