

Tune Out

The Growlers

Clink clink and another drink
Good to be out of the sink
So I need to stop and think
About everything and nothing

Still better than talking
Talking always has dead ends
It ends with wondering what you were
Tryna say to begin with

Tune out for a little while
Just to see you from afar
Tune out like riding for miles
Forgetting who is driving the car

Clink clink lock a pretty man
Who wouldn't try to smoke or drink
Life is not a bird song
Go ahead and find a way to carry on

Gotta crack it open
See what's underneath the shell
It takes a bit of hoping
To find that life is not a wishing well

Tune out for a little while
Just to see you from afar
Tune out like riding for miles
Forgetting who is driving the car

I'm so so old
In a twenty first century rig
Working without knowing why
Maybe it's better to forget

Why am I here?
How do I get home?
Why's it feel
Like I've been here before?
If I'm not supposed to know
Where I'm supposed to go?
It can be my fault

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Forgetting who is even in charge
Forgetting who is even in charge