

Rubble To Rubble

Wilderado

Show me your friends and I'll show you your future
Show me your scars and I can help with the suture
I can reap, must mean I can sew

I must say, you're in trouble
You're working with a surgeon who's working as a double
I have never stitched up my own

But I'm on my way
You know I'll be a doctor one day
If my father only knew the steps that I take
I'm on my way

Now she's down the street sitting in sunshine
Probably smoking weed and sipping on box wine
She knows me but she calls me by a different name

Now she's by the fire, hanging cold stockings
I'm letting baby Jesus do most of the talking
There's a beauty in the silence that I chalk up to Christmas ti
me

Well, I'm on my way
I've got me a wife and she calls me her babe
If she only knew the steps that I take
The steps of my days
I'm on my way

Oh my God, I'm having a baby
I knew this day would come to finally save me
Teach me love and how to stay
Piece by piece, sew rubble to rubble
I learned how to walk by learning to stumble
Get me off the boat, I'm ready to be on land
Get me off the boat, I'm ready to be on
I'm on my way
I'm on my way