

Less Yesterday, More Today

Kevin Devine

Less yesterday and more today
I gotta get my head on straight
The tree trunks rot and people get caught
Buying bullshit we don't need or want

Well full forests turn to desert's hot dried dirt
The animals dig ditches, they hide and watch our backs get burned

And less yesterday, and more today
Yea I gotta start livin' that way
And less yesterday, and more today
Yea I gotta get my head on straight

The ground shrinks fast and the spot-lit strips of houses
They look like christmas lights she'd hang in her apartment
So I turn my head, I try to watch the screen instead
But my eyes go fuzzy and start painting shapes all over the movie I'm watching
And they mix and match my present with my past
But the colors are crisp and I press too hard so ink soaks straight through the back

And less yesterday, and more today
Yea I gotta start to live, to live that way
So less yesterday, and more today
Yea I gotta get my head on straight

Cause I keep ending up exactly where I start
A roller rink I stumble through waiting for the songs to stop
And I used to drown it out with empty space I found
But I turned my back and my life got too crowded so it's really hard to do that now

And less yesterday, and more today
Yea I gotta start livin that way
And less yesterday, and more today
Yea I gotta get my head on straight