You're constantly defining what's left A half-empty bottle of beer Your misses, match-ups And now here

A weight lifted, a weight on the next Some days you don't know why And high a-bove it's all clear It's a long way down

Last minute shakedown Last minute shakedown

Pieces break apart, rearrange To make focus clear Out of chaos comes order And back again

The truth is plain but not seen Broken out by weathered thoughts Lifted up, leveled off And carried down

Last minute shakedown Last minute shakedown

It's not easy to change Not losing this thirst It's not easy to change Not losing this thirst

Some days it's a bull to drive Some days it's a walking dream Some days like gravity dropping Some days it pulls you down

Last minute shakedown Last minute shakedown

Some days it's a bull to drive Some days it's a walking dream Some days like gravity dropping Some days it pulls you down