

# Don't Let The World Get In Your Way

The Jayhawks

They say you gave him up for dead  
Now there's a stranger in your head  
Yellow roses at your feet

Disappear in a memory of a dream  
And like a flower in the Spring  
Left to the mercy of the seasons  
Soon the past will catch you up  
Stinging like a paper cut

There's only so much in your veins to bleed  
Don't let the world get in your way  
Make your mistakes  
Go on your way

Yellow roses at your feet disappear into a dream  
Fingers clench and smell of magazines  
Kneeling at the altar in a church  
Praying desperately

That someone up there is listening  
Don't let the world get in your way  
Make your mistakes  
Go on your way