

## First Straw

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Ooh a whole new way of looking at things  
the way you react to phone rings  
the way it feels when you just let it flow  
sometimes I wonder just how it could be  
you take every bit before we see it off the rails  
I think that you should know

You never cease to amaze me  
you keep me from going crazy  
and that's one thing I know for sure  
sometimes I see just how it all will be  
take every bit it's so easy  
the first straw  
and this I know for sure

The first straw  
so small it seemed impossible  
the next straw  
vanished like shooting stars that fall  
the last straw  
there's no reason for getting there at all  
yeah

No reason to take it there at all  
yeah

The last straw can land in your mix  
your best day could be apocalypse  
nobody pay attention to the first straw  
it seems the last one is all we ever saw  
the first straw's a metaphor I pick up myself  
it tells me something by showing me something else  
I think that you should know

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Everyone reacts when it gets to the weight of breaking their back  
I won't let that be us cause the long side never gave back  
yeah

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