First Straw

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

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

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

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 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