

## Seems We're Ok

Chuck Ragan

It seems we're okay  
Through we are medicate  
To come down from the pain if it's save  
We all wait for rain when the dustbowl of shame  
Feels our lungs with regret that we've saved

It seems we're okay growing old from a miles of  
Broken hearted and love songs in shagri-la styles  
Burning fumes, alone in rooms occasionally high  
Through the wait, lord the weight

Cough it up and sift thought the remnants of old news  
And leave it in the gutte to wash  
Cause there ain't no blackwoods or water there run to  
Just to burnout the end or the cause

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Burning fumes, alone in rooms  
Occasionally high through the wait, lord the weight  
Through the wait, lord the weight

Let's get a handle on ourselves again  
And hold truth to our love and our friends

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Occasionally high through the wait, lord the weight  
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