

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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Occasionally high through the wait, lord the weight
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Let's get a handle on ourselves again
And hold truth to our love and our friends

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Through the wait, lord the weight
Through the wait, lord the weight