

## A.M. 180

Grandaddy

Don't change your name  
Keep it the same  
For fear I may lose you again  
I know you won't  
It's just that I am unorganized  
And I want to find you when  
Something good happens

If you come down  
We'll go to town  
I haven't been there for years  
But I'd be fine  
Wasting our time  
Not doing anything here  
Just doing nothing

We'll sit for days  
And talk about things  
Important to us like whatever  
We'll defuse bombs  
Walk marathons  
And take home whatever together

Whatever together  
Whatever together  
Whatever together  
Whatever together  
Whatever together