

## The Go in the Go-for-It

Grandaddy

The talk, it got so loud  
The songs cut out  
Well, that's when I'd had enough  
Of all their talk and stuff

I had to bring it down  
To more level ground  
Where my only company  
Is wind blowing through the leaves

My head they tried to wreck  
And I just laughed and said  
Guess who lost the go in the go-for-it

When they expected that  
They instead got this  
The broken but pretty mess  
And what they care I could care less

My farewell e-mail reads  
Farewell to thee  
I'll pass through your world with ease  
Like wind blowing through the leaves

My head they tried to wreck  
And I just laughed and said  
Guess who lost the go in the go-for-it

Despite the facts I said  
I shook my head and went  
Guess who lost the go in the go-for-it  
The go in the go-for-it

Guess who lost the go in the go-for-it  
The go in the go for it

Guess who lost the go in the go-for-it  
The go in the go-for-it  
The go in the go-for-it