

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