

On Your Own

Green River Ordinance

Watchin' the time go, the second hand is movin' to fast
Who ever thought that it ever really ever would last
And if your conscience weighs a little heavy tonight
Maybe you'll find it, maybe you'll find

Nobody told you that nothin' plays out like it seems
Twenty years now runnin' scared of all of your dreams
Is it everything you thought it would be?

When you come back, I'll be alright

On your own again, back to where it all began
The phone don't ring and the tears they fall
But you carry on and on and on

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Past is past, you never really gave it a shot
To survive with your one last shot in the dark
And if your conscience weighs a little heavy tonight
Maybe you'll find that

Empty boxes on the stairs
Remind you that there's no one there
Is it everything you thought it would be?
You'll see

When you come back, I'll be alright

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You gotta go, you'll never know
Just how it all will turn out
Forget what's gone
The western turn leads no doubt

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But you carry on and on and on
On and on and on

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You gotta go
On and on and on
You gotta go
On and on and on

You gotta go
On and on and on
You gotta go, you gotta go
You gotta go