

# Undertow

## Green River Ordinance

She left for Austin, Suitcase in her hand,  
So taunt and tired of no one understanding her.  
She worked the nights, just to make the rent.  
She spends them hours there just thinking of, the way it should  
have been

Maybe what it all comes down to,  
Maybe what it all comes down to,

Sometimes your world gets caught beneath the undertow,  
Sometimes you win, sometimes you lose, sometimes it's both.  
Sometimes your world gets caught beneath the undertow,  
You're not alone, You're not alone.

Woah oh, woah oh

She's never seen the Ocean, but it's right there in her mind.  
Barefeet running in the water, she goes there every time  
She wears her heartache, she wears that cotton dress  
We all got scars we try to hide, we're all the same I guess.

Maybe what it all comes down to,  
Maybe what it all comes down to,

Sometimes your world gets caught beneath the undertow  
Sometimes you win, sometimes you lose, sometimes it's both  
Sometimes your world gets caught beneath the undertow  
You're not alone.

Give it all to find yourself.  
Give it all to find yourself.  
Give it all to find yourself.  
You're ready to find new hope.

Sometimes your world gets caught beneath the undertow  
Sometimes you win, sometimes you lose, sometimes it's both  
Sometimes your world gets caught beneath the undertow  
You're not alone, You're not alone.

Woah, woah, woah, oh

No you're not alone, no  
No you're not alone, no  
Yeah we got so much to give, oh oh