

# The Long Way Around

Jackson Browne

I don't know what to say about these days  
I'm seeing people changing in the strangest ways  
Even in the richer neighborhoods  
People don't know when they've got it good  
They've got the envy, and they've got it bad

When I was a kid everything I did was trying to be free  
Running up and down Tinsel Town with the fire inside of me  
My planets all in retrograde, the best of all my plans got laid  
I made my breaks, and some mistakes  
Just not the ones people think I made

Now I'm a long way gone  
Down this wild road I'm on  
It's going to take me where I'm bound  
But it's the long way around

It's so hard keeping track of what's gone wrong  
The covenant unravels, and the news just rolls along  
I could feel my memory letting go some two or three disasters a  
go  
It's hard to say which did more ill  
Citizens United or the Gulf oil spill

And I'm a long way gone  
Down this wild road I'm on  
It's going to take me take me where I'm bound  
But it's the long way around

It's never been that hard to buy a gun  
Now they'll sell a Glock 19 to just about anyone  
The seeds of tragedy are there  
In what we feel we have the right to bear  
To watch our children come to harm  
There in the safety of our arms  
With all we disagree about  
The passions burn, the heart goes out

And we're a long way gone  
Down this wild road we're on  
It's going to take us where we're bound  
It's just the long way around