

# Aftermath

Jesse Malin

The city was changing  
The cigarette hit the spot  
Oh a simple distraction  
From to have and have not

And the radio went silent  
And all our heroes had died  
Now you can buy revolution  
In any color or size

Standing on a corner  
Watching people walk on  
Thinking about a photograph  
How so many people  
Choose a lesser evil  
Living in the aftermath

She never got famous  
She was the star in my life  
Till we drifted like runoff  
Or two ships in the night

Standing on a corner  
Watching people walk on  
Thinking about a photograph  
How so many people  
Choose a lesser evil  
Living in the aftermath

It's such a long hard road, such a long hard road  
To hold on, and move on

I hope she's happy, I hope she's free  
Somehow we choose our own destiny

From the eye of destruction  
To the valley of tears  
Before it all went to voice mail  
And we rang in the year  
And the mid-night martyrs  
They still hang on the cross  
You can die in the gutter baby  
Or learn to live with the loss

Standing on a corner  
Watching people walk on  
Feeling like a photograph  
How so many people  
Choose a lesser evil  
Living in the aftermath  
Standing on a corner  
Everybody's talking  
Remember when we used to laugh  
How so many people  
Chose a lesser evil  
Never giving peace a chance  
It's such a long hard road

To hold on and move on boys  
To hold on and move on till its gone