

Pataskala

John Reuben

Bright and early in the morning and my day's on track
Hot coffee in the kitchen okay I'll take it black
66 degrees with a comfortable breeze
I guess every now and then you get days like these
And I'm thankful hit the city streets grateful
We're living life to the utmost while were young and able
While others fable about where they come from
We've got nothing to hide we're far from stardom

(chorus)

P-a-t-a-s-k-a-l-a O-h-i-o

We never did anything in that place
Just wasted time talking about what we do if given the chance t
o
Stupid things that we'd never live out
But sure was cool for a moment to think about
You could say just some innocent exaggeration
Just some young adults at fault by imagination
But some how we stretched ourselves and started living it
Life it's funny sometimes isn't it
We're in the sky on a plane over European terrain
Looking down to the ground we watch the Earth change
At night in the car overlooked by afar
Thinking to ourselves none of this is really ours
Perspective changes we could never claim this life
Yahweh spoke and showed us what our aim is
Something that wasn't alive by heartbeat and breath
And something that's not left with bone and flesh

(chorus)

Life is too short to sweat the minimal
And things that once seemed simple now seem valuable
Like the simple satisfaction in being content
Or the simple satisfaction in the time we spent
I value everything that our friendship meant
Even though you never paid me back the money I lent
Speaking of which the other day your Mom I saw her
I had to tell her Scott Bellows still owed me fifty dollars

(chorus)