

Shotgun

Matt Costa

I've got a feeling right now but it's so hard to choose
Which way to go and what to do
All the winners I know were just born to lose
Don't know who you can look up to
People walking around, they're just gambling fools
Place your bets and pay off your dues
Some are for peace, some are for war
I just sit and try to ignore it

A new situation will face you at dawn
You can just fake it, who'll say you're wrong?
It's hard to have faith in
(Who's going to say they're not insane?)
When all your role models made it on a shotgun vacation

I tried to find my own way in the books that I read
Found all my favorite authors, they're dead
Sometimes in your life you're gonna walk in a room
Everyone's invited but you

That new situation will face you at dawn
You can just fake it, who'll say you're wrong?
It's hard to have faith in
(Who's going to say they're not insane?)
When all your role models made it on a shotgun vacation

We try, try and we try, and we try
We try, try and we try
And we find a way

All the winners I know were just born to lose
Shotgun vacation
Shotgun vacation