

Armies Walk

Nada Surf

I was about to change
But you stayed the same
Had pinned against the wall
That we are preordained
If they gave you extra scenes
You'd hit back to main
I was about to change

Gonna disappear by train
Cut my signal chain
Find a stable girl
And fill it up again
You can't foresee intent
When the writer writes all bent
Armies walk inside me
Armies walk physically

Every day I steal a car
That's how hard it is
To go from where you are

Disappear by train
Cut my signal chain
Find a stable world
And fill it up again
You can't foresee intent
When the writer writes all bent
Armies walk inside of me
Armies walk physically
We'd like you to leave
Cause we've gotta breathe

Who's to say
Why we're built so strange
Disappointing ourselves
Before we change?
Grass is greener right over here
Why do simple things
Take so many years?