

Dirty Walls

Our Lady Peace

So you feel that stain,
Dried up discussions without weight, yeah.
It's that feeling, oh,
That you will not have to destroy, yeah.
It's that feeling that, oh,
You will not have to ignore, ignore.

Dirty walls,
Dirty walls,
Dirty walls,
Dirty.

But so you've been plagued,
Is everything okay, boy, but let it go.
And I cannot bear
The shallow words they throw, yeah.
It's that feeling, oh,
That you will not have to employ, yeah.
It's that feeling,
That you will never,
It's gotta go, it's gotta go.

Dirty walls,
Dirty walls,
Dirty walls,
Dirty.
Dirty walls,
Dirty wall,
Dirty wall,
Dirty.

The conversation, going nowhere
Transparent as fuck.
Conversation must be over,
'Cause all I see is mud.

Dirty walls,
Dirty walls,
Dirty walls,
Dirty,
Dirty walls,
Dirty walls,
Dirty walls,
Dirty,
Dirty.