

Song For The Eighties

Patty Griffin

As I'm hanging out over the river below
on a rickity bridge that wants to let go
As I'm hanging out over the rocks and the ruts
well to tell you the truth I never think about much
tell you the truth I never think about us

Scientific explanation
you live and breathe your life in abbreviation
You sacrifice and pay your fine
to the god of single minds

It's never gonna be wherever you look
never gonna need whatever you took
Don't do nothing to give you no shame
Ask me again and I'll tell you the same
Ask me again and I'll tell you the same

It's the theory of relativity
I'm watching the clock it's looking back at me
you never get enough time to get it all done
yeah at the end of the day every day has won
end of the day every day has won

Some will find that unemployment
is the the only time in their lives of enjoyment
you were never meant to run this race
what you need's at your own pace

Never gonna be wherever you look
never gonna need whatever you took
Don't do nothing to give you no shame
ask me again and I'll tell you the same
ask me again and I'll tell you the same