

## Happy Endings

Something for Kate

This town makes my mind slow down  
Lines in my face like highways now  
Chasing breezes, kicking boulders  
And all of the while just getting older

I leave pieces of paper  
Pieces of myself along the way  
Out the window, out the window  
And I tell myself that

I'll come back for them before I go  
And then I won't sing this song tomorrow

Reason calls I'm never listening  
There's always something more distracting  
Take everything so seriously  
Then leave and burn up on re-entry

For happy endings  
All these little victories  
Gathered up and hung on the wall like trophies  
I tell myself that

I've been down this road before  
So I won't sing this song anymore

I've been down this road before  
So I won't sing this song anymore  
I've been down on myself enough before  
So I won't sing this song anymore