

## Oh Me, Oh My

### Streetlight Manifesto

Woe is me  
I swear that we had it but everyone wouldn't agree  
That we never had a thing  
Our dying words will be exaggerations  
Of what we said and what we did

The ticking of the clock  
Eventually it stops

Oh me oh my  
Goodness gracious what a lie  
Where everyone's running around like they don't have a clue  
What they will do  
Now that it's through  
And the ending is in sight  
Oh my goodness me oh my  
It's late and it's time to say goodnight  
Oh my goodness me oh my

Our disease  
Though feasibly easily curable I will agree that it's not something we overfeed  
The truth will be told  
The lies will unfold  
And anything anyone ever ignored will come back up to settle old scores

The writings on the wall  
Says eventually we fall  
And even Romans know  
That everything (everything) everything (everything) goes