

Vanity

The Avett Brothers

I've got something to say
But it's all vanity, it's all vanity
I found a tune I could play
But it's all vanity, it's all vanity

Call off the guards
Call off the search
Their heads are chopped off
They're running in circles
They're running in circles

I have a plan for the day
But it's all vanity, it's all vanity
I've got love pouring out of my veins
But it's all vanity, it's all vanity

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Call off the search
Their heads are chopped off
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