

Any Old Thing

The dB's

I don't care about love and death
I just want to catch my breath
I don't care about hearts and flowers
I just want about two more hours
With you
I am good, I am best
I am ready, I am set
For any old thing
That might
Come along
Come along
Come along

I don't care about doors and walls
I just want to get the thrill of it all
I don't care about words in books
I just want to get one last look
At you
I don't care about the weather out there
I was taught to be prepared
For any old thing
That might
Come along
Come along
Come along

Come along, come along
Come along, come along
Come along