

Not Today

The Grates

If it's half as good out there, as it is in here
I might have to change, everything I am.

I'm breaking bread again, lying in bed again, we watch the TV all over the big screen.

I live a life so large, in this old tiny house, I've got all we need, I'm perfect company.

If it's half as good out there, as it is in here, I might have to change, everything I am.

But not today, no not today,
Fuck your today, not going away.

Tiny horse tiny cart, watching ducks heading south,
We're straying two by two, we're here to break the rules.
What you got, you can wear, what you want, it can wait,
Take what you need from me I'm perfect,

But not today, no not today,
Fuck your today, fuck going away.

No, no, no, not today.
If it's half as good out there, as it is in here.