

No Consolation

The Posies

Salutations from a southern town
I've got tales from the dark side in me down
And in the back of my head there's a three act play
But i don't mind what the voices say

You were, you were
Everything you said you'd never be
I make good time
To a place all mine
I was lucky i remembered
But that's no consolation
It's no consolation

And now the earth is angry and the sky is blue
And there's so much more i want to blame on you
Like how you can't go the distance in a foreign car
And what you wish was for real will take you only so far

Don't speak freely
You might have to hear what you're saying
I can do my time
In a place all mine
Where it's lovely to remember
But that's no consolation
It's no consolation
No consolation
It's no consolation