

## Tending to Turn Out Pretty Great

The Ready Set

I console my self on waking up,  
This town will stay the same way.  
Grass stains and fireworks on  
Downtown summer nights, and when  
It took me back I had to ask, oh  
Lost love, what can I say? break  
Hearts in living rooms and drive  
Back home to talk to you.  
Midwestern nights, are you  
Following me? 'cause it's been  
Four long years, oh god that  
Constant change. some city lights  
And a similar hearbeat, I guess  
I've grown a bit but sometimes  
You've just got to change a lot.  
You've gotta break a lot. kill all  
Your darlings, I know that it's  
Hard, but you'll gain a lot, so  
When you're on the spot, fight  
With some soul 'cause you're  
Always a champion to me. I  
Wouldn't change one thing on  
Growing up, I learned to love the  
Bad parts, deal with the sad  
Parts, things tend to turn out  
Pretty great. and if I ever got a  
Second chance, no I'd never need a  
Second chance, I'm ready, set, go,  
Clever, right? no. I'll never grow  
Up, not one bit. look deep inside  
And I think that you'll find what  
You're searching for, so when  
You're on the floor, fight with  
Some soul 'cause you're always a  
Champion to me. silver and gold,  
The people I know and all my best  
Friends. alone, my heart tends to  
Grow, I look at the sky and what I  
Live for. when I'm alone in  
Indiana, the amber waves crash  
Down into horizons. when I am home  
In indiana, my small town dreams  
Shine brighter than the moonlight.