

## Palm Reader

## The Wonder Years

I bought flowers from a drifter  
Cut my hand on a thorn  
Straight across the fate line  
I'm no palm reader but  
I doubt that's the sign I was looking for

A rainy night in California  
Told me you fought in the war  
And I'm so desperate to do the right thing  
I'm not sure what that even is any more  
He found a bus stop to weather the storm

I'm gonna stand up straight  
I'm gonna clear my throat and speak out, unafraid  
Mom, I want you to know  
I'm letting everything you taught me guide me home

Faded light from the projector  
It's spitting summer out on the screen  
That pool we swam in caved in years ago  
We filled it up with furniture and concrete  
I saw right and wrong then  
The lines were simple and clean  
And now the people I was taught would be heroes  
We're acting like cowards, killers, and thieves  
I'm losing track of who the good guys are supposed to be

I'm gonna stand up straight  
I'm gonna clear my throat and speak out, unafraid  
Dad, I want you to know  
I'm letting everything you taught me guide me home

Coming undone at the seams  
Stretched back shirts and muted dreams  
Oh please  
Undone at the seams  
Stretched back shirts and muted dreams  
Oh please  
Undone at the seams  
Stretched back shirts and muted dreams  
Oh

I'm gonna stand up straight  
I'm gonna clear my throat and speak out, unafraid  
Mom, I want you to know  
I'm letting everything you taught me guide me home

Stand up straight  
I'm gonna clear my throat and speak out, unafraid  
Dad, I want you to know  
I'm letting everything you taught me guide me home