Have you ever wondered why the lights always turn red

Have you ever noticed that The good always end up dead

Black and white where they’re both alright But you always end up brown

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down x2

Have you always wondered why the lights always turn red

Have you ever noticed that the good always end up dead

Black and white where they’re both alright But you always end up brown

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down x2

I’m sailing away,

I’m sailing away on the crust of a wave

But some might say, I’m sailing away but I’m doing okay

Is it frown

Have you always wondered why the flies always bug you

Went to days in summer haze, skies are never blue

You’ve got pets but they live at the vets Even your fish drowned

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down x2

Have you ever wondered why, they never have your size

Have you ever noticed that, your camera always lied

When you’re square, everything sounds fair, in the world that’s always round

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down x2

I’m sailing away,

I’m sailing away on the crust of a wave

But some might say, I’m sailing away but I’m doing okay

Is it frown

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down x6