Have you ever wondered why?

The lights always turn red

Have you ever noticed that?

The good always end up dead

Black and white

But there both alright

But you always end up brown

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down

Have you ever wondered why?

The lights always turn red

Have you ever noticed that?

The good always end up dead

Black and white

But there both alright

But you always end up brown

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

I’m sailing away

I’m sailing away, on the crust of the wave

But **someone say**, I’m sailing away but I’m doing okay

It’s a frown, have you wondered why, the flies always bug you

Winter days, and summer haze, the skies are never blue

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

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

Have you wondered why, they never have your side

Have you ever noticed that, your camera always lies

When your square, everything’s unfair, in a word that’s always round

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

I’m sailing away, I’m sailing away, on the crust of the wave

But someone say, I’m sailing away, but I’m doing okay

It’s a frown

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.

Stones in your pockets, bringing you down.