Stones in your pockets

Notes: typed on first listen. Tried to keep contractions and what I heard unless autocorrect changed it

Have you ever wondered why

The lights always turn red

Have you ever noticed that

The good always ends up dead

Black and white but they’re both alright

But you always end up brown

Stones in your pockets

Bringing you down

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Bringing you down

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The lights always turn red

Have you ever noticed that

The good always ends up dead

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Bringing you down

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I’m sailin away

I’m sailin away on the crest of a wave

But some might say

I’m sailin away

But I’m doin ok

Is a frown?

Have you ever wondered why the flies always bug you

And when todays and summer haze the 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

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Bringing you down

Have you ever wondered why

They never have your size

Have you ever noticed that

your camera always lie

when you’re square everything’s unfair

In a world that’s always round

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