

THINK SHE WAS RIGHT - DITCBIRD

Lately time seems stretching out and bending with the light
Lately I've been losing sleep worrying all night
Can you see, if there's something wrong with me

I'm covering my bones in clothes and keeping water down
I know I've got more than most and that's practically a crown
So why don't it seem, all so special to me

So I think back to what she said
It's always in my mind
Gotta follow your dreams down
Keep fighting the good fight
I think she was right yeah I think she was right

- Solo -

I don't remember walking home and promises were made
I know I'll be feeling low at least a couple days
My heart with race and my bones will ache

I think back to what she said
Still stuck in my mind
Nothing good ever happens after 3am
In the middle of the night
Yeah I think she was right

- Solo -

- Chorus - w/ if you want to stick around lean into the light

BETTER THAN NOTHING - DITCHBIRD

See the road run for miles each way
Does it give you peace or anxiety
If you're looking for a place to run or a place to stay
Just take me with you when you go

This town is crazy with pay to play
But don't scratch your board up they'll call you a fake
Down to the bricks holding this whole house up straight
You're gonna get just what you pay

It's the same old lie but it sounds brand new
Gotta play loud or you won't be cool
Give em finger guns and a hallelu
Cuz it still seems better than nothin

Lets split a sixer of cider
Watch pale light shine through the trees
Let our heals lift lighter
Till daylight dawns down on you and me

Father son and Holy Ghost
Miracle face in a slice of toast
Make sure to keep your enemies close
Else they'll slip away

- Chorus - w/ modern style of beat up shoes

Take me with you when you go
Take me with you when you go

- Chorus - w/ wanna be a star then you gotta be blue

HEADS UP - DITCBIRD

Thank you for giving me a heads up but you could be a little less honest
I really thought you wanted it and I wish you did cuz I just bought it
How am I gonna hawk it now that it's scratched and rough
That's not your problem I know it and thanks for the heads up

Been going kinda hard for a little while
Pumping out arena rock bedroom style
Recorded straight to my iPhone in graphite red
Gonna tour to that cafe in Omaha again

Sure I thought the new song was pretty cool
Clever way of marrying words and rhyme
If I can sell a million babe I'll buy us a pool
But I guess the drums are a little out of time

Thank you for the heads up
Thank you for the heads up

I can sleep in the back of the inside
Of my brand new used up Pontiac Vibe
Gotta make room for my Marshall stack
A guitar and then I'm fine

Gonna take it to the big city
Change my clothes and cut my hair
Best way to win is staying busy
Oh, the front tires don't hold air

- Chorus -

Please watch over the dog, my little guy
Maybe I should just stay home, leaving him makes me want to cry

- Solo -

- Chorus-

SOME DREAMS - DITCHBIRD

Feels like a loss of gravity

I'm lost on you and you're lost on me

Lately I've been sleeping in

For no good reason other than

Some dreams

Don't want to let go

Some dreams

You wanna take slow

Now I'm wide awake still covered in

Seems my first mistake was listening

To her sweet song so far away

May it come find me again some day

- Chorus -

With the evening stretching across the sky

And every nerve out on my skin

I wanna see you laugh again

I wanna see you laugh again

- Chorus -

NORTHEAST - DITCHBIRD

Now that I'm home I ain't leaving

I want to be alone til the change of the season
And set my whole digital world on 'do not disturb'

Spend my time guided by your wrist

Retrace the lines to see if I missed
What I didn't find, crossing the lines, that separate the states

Sometimes I think when my spirit sinks

Into nothing but green
That I try too hard to play a part
That isn't meant for me

But I know that I want it, and I think that you want it too

We're just living in between, reality and dream
When it's deep and haunted, you wake me when I need you to
So I can find my feet, back in Northeast

So if we lose the heat and ice the windows

We'll use Christmas tree for kindle
And hide in that little bar when it rains, that next to the trains

I used to think that where they lead

Might bring some good for me
But now I know wherever they go, money can only change your clothes

It won't make you strong enough, to hold on tough

To keep the guard
The folding up and the giving up
Are the easy parts

- Chorus -

- Solo -