

Revolver - 49 States

She's gone away for good

She's turned 48 and she blames her life on fate

She brought herself down with rules she took for granted

And went through the motions, caught up in the wheel of shame

And John, he's a well respected man

He bows down to the crowd then turns and bows down to the king

He holds nothing sacred, he's nothing but a lukewarm man

Like a blackhole he will swallow himself in the end

I don't wanna have to lie

I don't wanna force a smile

To whom must I prove myself?

On all those people I've turned my back

Now it's time, time to change my plans

Now I'm often lost in thoughts

But I can read the signs living all around

And all my friends, well they don't really know me now

I keep on moving and I don't wanna settle down

And Alex, I just met him the other day

He gave me his guitar because he had to go away

He's looking for something, but he can't remember what it was

He's been to 49 states but it didn't get him down the road

I don't wanna have to lie

I don't wanna force a smile

To whom must I prove myself?

The past few weeks I've been feeling trapped

Now I'm just starting to understand

The only rule is change