

I Go Through

O.A.R.

That ivory tower's looking tattered and tired 'round the eyes
Ain't getting much sleep at night
My daddy told me, "politicians never learn the golden rule. Do unto others, as you'd have them
do to you." But you go 'round and around it
You go over and under
I go through Food on the table, running car, and tuck my kids in at night
The American Dream in real life, yeah
My mom's an Angel, cigarette smoke like a halo 'round her hair
Sun is shining right behind her standing there You go 'round and around it
You go over and under
I go through
You go 'round and around it
You go over and under
I go through
You break my legs, then make me walk
You seal my lips, then demand I talk
You blind my eyes, then ask me if I like what you drew
Yeah, you do You go 'round and around it
You go over and under
I go through
Oh, through, oh My kid, he asked me, "daddy, when you coming home to me from work?"
If I'm being honest, man, that hurt So I go 'round and around it
I go over and under
He goes through You break my legs, then make me walk
You seal my lips, and demand I talk
You blind my eyes, then ask me if I like what you drew
Yeah, you do
You go 'round and around it
You go over and under
I go through
I go 'round and around it
I go over and under
She goes through We go 'round and around it
We go over and under
We go through

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