

Something's got to give Brieve Morison

If you ever feel like a sparky cigarette butt
Tossed from a speeding truck
Dying in a wheel rut
Bouncing in the rear view
And blowing in the wind
You know somethings got to give

And if you ever know
That you've run out of luck
Drenched by that speeding truck
Ready to give up
Drawing in the rearview and
Blowing in the wind
You'll know somethings got to give

And if you know all this
You will know that
You can argue the fiction
And play with the facts
And if you know all that
You'll know this too
You can play and argue
Just when it suits you.

If you ever hear the
Words you have uttered
And you wanna scream
Cut the crap shut up
Fading in the rearview
Blowing in the wind
You know somethings
Got to give

And if you ever know
That you've had enough
No matter how bad you're stuck
You don't wanna be touched
Flipped out of the rearview
And blowing in the wind
You know somethings
Got to give

And if you know all this
You will know that
You can play with the fiction
And argue the fact
And if you know all this
You will know too
You can play you can argue
Just when it suits you

So if you ever feel like a sparky cigarette butt
Tossed from a speeding truck
Dying in a wheel rut
Bouncing in the rear view
And blowing in the wind
You'll know somethings got to give