First Straw

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Oh a whole new way of looking at things The way you react to phone rings The way it feels when you just let it flow Sometimes I wonder just how it could be You take every bit before we see it off the rails I think that you should knowYou never cease to amaze me You keep me from going crazy And that's one thing I know for sure Sometimes I see just how it all will be Take every bit it's so easy the first straw And this I know for sure The first straw So small it seemed impossible The next straw Vanished like shooting stars that fall The last straw There's no reason for getting there at all YeahNo reason to take it there at all YeahThe last straw can land in your mix Your best day could be apocalypse Nobody pay attention to the first straw It seems the last one is all we ever saw The first straw's a metaphore I pick up myself It tells me something by showing me something else I think that you should know The first straw

Vanished like shooting stars that fall
The last straw

So small it seemed impossible
The next straw

There's no reason for getting there at all
YeahNo reason to take it there at all
YeahEveryone reacts when it gets to the weight of breaking their back
I won't let that be us cause the long side never gave back

YeahThe first straw

So small it seemed impossible
The next straw
Vanished like shooting stars that fall
The last straw
There's no reason for getting there at all
YeahThe first straw
So small it seemed impossible

The next straw Vanished like shooting stars that fall The last straw There's no reason for getting there at all Yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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