



BORROW YOU, BROTHER (2017)

NO PUNCHES

Tried to turn you down but I couldn't resist

Cause the Joneses they got everything

And it's all collecting dust

You rode into the wrong town at the wrong time

I don't know how (but you) throw all your stuff down in the road

Why don't we give it till the end of summer?

If nothing's doing we'll reevaluate the importance of the grid

Think you should leave, think that'd be best

Don't need you or your machine(s) in here

What's the big idea, could it go statewide?

You rode into the wrong town at the wrong time

I don't know how (but you) throw all your stuff down in the road

You rode into the wrong town at the wrong time

I don't know how (but you) throw all your things down in the road

No stuff, no punches



BORROW YOU, BROTHER (2017)

BIG BLACK CAR

Borrowed your wife, borrowed your big black car

Don't worry about it now, we'll worry bout it later

Managed your look, a surface-level smirk, leaned up against the bar

It gets cold on the street, it's gettin' colder on the street

Carried home

on your back

(you) live like no one

Unsaid, unspoken, you're busted and broken

Borrowed your life, think I could steal your style

Won't worry bout it now, I'll worry bout it later

Think I might be set on jeans for a while, man that feels pretty good

When it gets cold on the street, man it gets cold

Unsaid, unspoken

You busted or broken?

(You could) talk bout your ladies

(and your) king-size Mercedes



BORROW YOU, BROTHER (2017)

POLLOS

Hey, the writing's on the wall

The company took the fall for you

When you couldn't make your rent

Had to borrow every cent you could

Hey, we'll take it underground

The operation solid by the standards of any man

Hey, Brother won't you get

outta the way and let yourself be

When an unexpected knock

wasn't who you thought it'd be

Hey, we'll start it at the top the trickle down

You thought we were hermanos but we're not

Yeah, we'll take it underground

The operation solid by the standards of any man



BORROW YOU, BROTHER (2017)

TILL YOU'RE TOLD

It ain't the first time we didn't like the band

It ain't the first time we didn't understand

We cut our jeans, yeah, we never touched our teeth

Think it'd be easier if you could just feed me

We're headed out, we won't see you

not till we're told, not till we need you

I'll learn to like you, not sure I like your look

they're selling everything, I'll eat it line and hook

it ain't the first time we didn't like the band

it ain't the last time we won't understand

take all your friends and go out tonight

but don't like anything, don't like anything

tell all your friends to go out tonight

but don't like anything, don't like anything till you're told

Everyone's gonna find out



BORROW YOU, BROTHER (2017)

SOME PUNCHES

Run it out on empty, you know you'll get there soon

With bells on and smiling, sort of, you're pushin' through

to something but you don't know what, you're gunnin' for heights

Think you'll get that corner office if you stay in line

Run, you run

They're singin' your praises down in Sales, say you got what it takes

You'll end up with all the dough, people say 'cause you're tough

No one called us out when we were kids, put our games to an end

You're ahead of the next guy, the one who was your friend

Run, you run



BORROW YOU, BROTHER (2017)

WAKIN'

Wakin' up

Run, brother, run

Wakin' up

Cut it, brother, cut

Wakin' up

Run, brother, run



BORROW YOU, BROTHER (2017)

52 TO OHIO

Hear my thoughts, pulling down

Checking out the room, catching my fall

You in mind, with yellow lines

Driving that road like the stars are gonna fall

Burning road, tears like cloth

Skipping through the fog, answering the night

Sweat my thoughts, like a fountain goes

52 miles to Ohio

Lookin' past the lowest ridge, we're

holding on to notice we were wrong

Maybe we'll go on,

Looking past the exit we were

old enough to know it all along

Maybe we'll go on, tried all we know

Hold the end, send the light

Taking these turns like we're up against a wall

You in mind, with yellow lines

Driving that road like the stars are gonna fall



BORROW YOU, BROTHER (2017)

RIVERSIDE

It wasn't me that shook my head
I'm hanging on the morning thread
hear my name and hold my hand
take these lines and let 'em bend
you wrote me one day

in those days we took our time
driving down the county line
better now and hanging on
feel these changes keeping on
I'm running some days

and I'm right on the riverside

in my kings and in my rooks
are second tries and second looks
hold it down and rest my head
push it past the riverbend
I'm running that way
and I'm right on the riverside



BORROW YOU, BROTHER (2017)

THESE ARMS

Take, these arms

Gather all these notes into rows

Blame, these hands

Shaking all the feelings from the dark

Cause I'm losing the road, I'm following the line

Like an old tight rope

These wicked arms can't hold another fight

When you're out, on your own

Fell, right through, in these hands there's nothing left to prove

Days, these times, pull the hours further down the line

Cause I'm losing the road, and you change the lane you're on

When you're gone

These failing arms, they can't hold another fight

And you stay on the line, on the line

When you're gone, these wicked arms

Fell on the other side

You stay on the light



BORROW YOU, BROTHER (2017)

TOWERS

Pictures move a certain pace

Forced to choose a grateful gray

On our own

Don't forget that it was them

Who wrecked the ship when they came

on their own

Don't you see these towers they built and put before you?

You tell me, are you floating on the limbs so high above?

That ain't where you need to be

They're sure you should be shootin' at something

On your own

(You) don't won't look up to see 'em leave

You're never coming up to breathe

On your own