

# 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

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

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