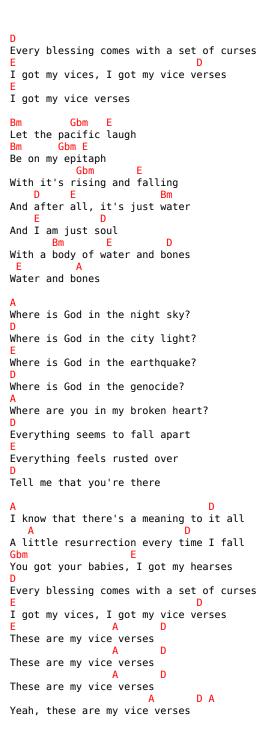


Switchfoot - Vice Verses

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Tom: A
Walking along the high tide line
Watching the pacific from the sidelines
Wonder what it means to live together?
Looking for more than just guidelines
Looking for signs in the night sky,
Wishing that I wasn't such a nice guy
Wonder what it means to live together?
Wonder what it means to die?
I know that there's a meaning to it all
A little resurrection every time I fall
You got your babies, I got my hearses
Every blessing comes with a set of curses
I got my vices, I got my vice verses
I got my vice verses
The wind could be my new obsession
The wind could be my next depression
The wind goes anywhere it wants to
Wishing that I learned my lesson
The ocean sounds like a garage band
Coming at me like a drunk man
The ocean tells me a thousand stories
None of them are lies
I know that there's a meaning to it all
A little resurrection every time I fall
You got your babies, I got my hearses
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Acordes

