

# Ben Folds, Mitchell Lane

Having isn't bliss,  
sunshine is amiss  
happy when you're cold,  
wanna be alone  
he's a lot of steam,  
she's a lot of breath  
takes a lot to see,  
takes a lot to beg

and it's just like Mitchell Lane,  
everything's the same

wanna kill your friends,  
reminded you of when  
happy when you're stoned,  
wanna be old

and it's just like Mitchell Lane,  
everything's the same  
so go on,  
and go on and complain

remember when we were  
15, and Robbie made that stupid face  
all day  
I guess he made his point,  
'cause I'm still here when I could be  
anywhere

having isn't bliss,  
sunshine is amiss...  
no

and it's just like Mitchell Lane,  
everything's the same  
so go on,  
and go on and complain

and it's just like Mitchell Lane,  
everything's the same  
so go on,  
and go on and complain