

"I Told You So."

Words, music and instrumentation by Ed Roman. Copyright SOCAN 2016
From The Album

"Letters From High Latitudes"

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I Told You So.

We build the myths inside your shopping carts and all the hearts of everyone you see.
Buy up the bygones, illuminate morons, you've seen it on TV.

I'd hate to say it but I told you so
I'd hate to say it but I told you so
Whoa...
I'd hate to say it but I told you so
Woe woe..

Another hand inside the puppet of an ass, falling down on the ground and he's crying
he's your saviour.
With his box crying babies who will slit you and guilt you, the neon enticer rejecting the
flavour

I'd hate to say it but I told you so
I'd hate to say it but I told you so
Woe..
I'd hate to say it but I told you so
Woe woe..

Lire lire lire with your pants on fire with your pants on fire.
Yesterday's Messiah
aisle 2
Tomorrow's liar.

I'd hate to say it but I told you so
I'd hate to say it but I told you so
I'd hate to say it but I told you so
I'd hate to say it but I told you so

We build the myths inside your shopping carts and all the hearts of everyone you see.

"The Way She Goes"

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From The Album

"Red Omen"

The Way She Goes

I could dance of life time with my sweet tobacco rose.
You could build your nation with dirty hands in denim clothes.
And even in our twilight I think that everybody knows.
An open mind and a subtle heart are the only way she goes.

And that's the way she goes.
Just like an open door or window.
That's the way she goes.
Just like the bathwater with the baby.
That's the way she goes.
Too many people acting crazy.
That's the way she goes.
If you've been singing this song lately.

The whistle on your kettle has been chirping.
And beat red is this song.
Your mortal shackles have been winning battles.
I think you've known this all along.
The squeaky wheel has been seizing because the grease price is too high.
Just change another channel it never ever changes.
And wave it all goodbye.

And that's the way she goes.
Just like an open door or window.
That's the way she goes.
Just like the bathwater with the baby.
That's the way she goes.
Too many people acting crazy.
That's the way she goes.
If you've been singing this song lately.

Sha la la la la la la
We know it's wrong but we say it's right.
Sha la la la la la la
We know it's black but we say it's white.

Sha la la la la la la
Ya got to put up a hell of a fight

Yes you do..

We're somewhere in the middle of the ending so summarize your fears and woes.
It's like a fragrant golden season
It purifies you and your soul.
I tip my hat to rebels when the news man calls him foe.
And if you check inside your pockets.
You'll find it's all just one big show.

And that's the way she goes.
Just like an open door or window.
That's the way she goes.
Just like the bathwater with the baby.
That's the way she goes.
Too many people acting crazy.
That's the way she goes.

If you've been singing this song lately.