

# Livin' Small

## Onlinedrawing

These dreams'll raise you up  
Some kids wanna be rockstars, and some kids wanna be firemenBut those dreams'll mess you up  
If you're in it for the bright lights and the battle scars  
It'll turn you into a liar, manI don't know if I've seen a million faces  
I'm not sure if I've rocked them all  
All I know is I've met a lot of people  
Filled a lot of spaces  
Learned to jump and learned to take a fall  
And if that's not livin' large, then  
I'm happy livin' smallWell, most of us, when we go out looking,  
as we do, for our lovers and our friends  
Yea, we know it's not just supposed to  
be about what looks good  
We know it's not really all about the benjamins  
Yea, but business is a lot like love and  
business is a lot like friendship, isn't it?  
Yea, well either way, if you just go out  
looking for what's rich and hot  
You'll end up with a piece of shitI don't know if I'll make a million dollars  
Yea who knows, maybe if I return those calls...  
All I know is when I tune in,  
turn on and go out  
It's not my radio  
It's not my tv show  
It's not my rock-n-roll  
Looks like one big fashion show  
All these punk rock pimps and hoes  
Sellin' this and sellin' those  
Sodas, cars and phones  
I mean, what's the dilly, yo?  
This channel isn't clear at all  
And if that's what passes these days for livin' large  
Then I'm happy livin' small.

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