

# You, Me and the Bourgeoisie (The Ship Session)

## The Submarines

Here I am with all the pleasures of the first world  
Laid out for me who am I to breakdown?Everyday I wake up,  
I choose Love  
I choose Light  
And I try, it's too easy just to fall apartOh my baby don't be so distressed  
We're done with politesse  
It's time to be so brutally honest about  
The way we know we long for something fine  
When we pine for higher ceilings  
And bourgeois happy feelingsAnd here we are in the center of the first world  
It's laid out for us, who are we to break down?Everyday we wake up  
We choose Love  
We choose light  
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apartPlastic Bottles  
Imported Water  
Cars we drive wherever we want to  
Clothes we buy it's sweatshop labor  
Drugs from corporate enablers  
We're not living the Good life  
Unless we're fighting the Good fight  
You and Me just trying to get it rightIn the center of the first world  
It's laid out for us, who are we to break down?Everyday we wake up  
We choose Love  
We choose light  
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apartLove can free us from all excess  
From our deepest debts  
Cause when our hearts are full we need much lessYea i know we long for something fine  
When we pine for higher ceilings  
And bourgeois happy feelingsBut Here we are in the center of the first world  
It's laid out for us, who are we to break down?Here we are in the center of the first world  
It's laid out for us, who are we to break down?Everyday we wake up  
We choose Love  
We choose light  
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apartEveryday we wake up  
We choose Love  
We choose light  
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apartThanks to John LockeThanks to M. Elliott for these lyricsThanks to  
Ryan S. for these lyricsThanks to decasm for these lyricsThanks to Sean Higgins for these lyrics

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