Courage

The Whitest Boy Alive

Courage
I been beating my head against the rubber wall. I?ve been jumping on a ladder, tryin? to make it fall. We?re diving on the cliff from the highest rocks. Living under penalty, no seceond thoughts.
Riding and changes. And the world re- arranges. This is sink or swim. Sure as hell, no ? one stays, I?m in.
Riding and changes. And my mind re-arranges. First, always the same surrender. Always left with the tender heart.
We?re in this strong beat. Getting a rest through the night. The streets are all empty.

Looking and running. Shouting people is coming. Enough, he know me through the law.
Ooh, get the bull by the horns. Listen to the rumble from beneath the ground. I?m tryin?to get to sleep but there?s that angry sound. All the stamping and the kicking, don?t know what I?m gone do.
Have them made to maybe face the popping out. Popping out. Popping out. Popping out. Ooh.
Riding and changes. And the world re- arranges fast. This is sink or swim. Sure as hell, no ? one knows, what state I?m in.
Riding and changes. And my mind re-arranges. First, always the same surrender. Always left with the tender heart.
This is making me nerveus. I have to admit it. It?s out in the open. I stand so deminished. But there is no escaping it. Here it comes, this is it.
This is it. This is it. This is it. Is it. is it... Popping out. Popping out. This is it!

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