

# Point/Counterpoint

## Streetlight Manifesto

I've got a gun in my hand but the gun won't cock  
My finger's on the trigger but that trigger seems locked  
I can't stop starin' at the tick-tock clock  
And even if I could I would never give up  
With a vest on my chest, a bullet in my lung  
I can't believe I'm dying with my song unsung  
And if and when I die won't you bury me alone?  
'Cause I'll never get to heaven if I'm singing this song

If there was something wrong would you be oh so strong?  
Would you do anything to move this hollow life along?  
I'd like to think I would, you know I'd like to think I would  
But I guarantee that what you see is not reality  
And every time she makes a point I make a counterpoint  
She said it's easy but in the end you'll have no choice  
And you know that's good just the way that it goes  
You said it right man, better just the way that it goes

And the days, and the days they seem like forever  
And the days, and the days they seem like forever  
But forever isn't ever enough  
I'd like to sing a song (promise you won't be long)  
I'll try not to be long but I don't want to get this story wrong  
There was a kid who never cared about the little things  
Don't even bother because I'm tired and I'm sick of it  
And every time she makes a point I'll make a counterpoint  
She said it's easy but in the end you'll have no choice  
And you know it's good just the way that it goes  
You said it right man, better just the way that it goes

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Oh, you don't know where I've been

Oh, you don't know what I've seen

If i did something right would you give up this fight?  
Would you say you were wrong and maybe someone else was kind of right?

I'd like to think you would

You know I'd like to think you would

But I can't guarantee that what you get is an apology

Jump back to the day we met

I never thought that it would end this way

If ever I let you down I want to ask of you

To take it down a notch and we can talk it on through

And the days, and the days they seem like forever

And the days, and the days they seem like forever

But forever isn't ever enough

I'd like to sing a song (promise you won't be long)

I'll try not to be long but I don't want to get this story wrong

There was a chick who never cared about the little things

Don't bother 'cause I still don't give a s\*\*t

And every time she makes a point I'll make a counterpoint

She said it's easy but in the end you'll have no choice

And you know that's good just the way it goes

You said it right man, that is just the way it goes

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Oh, you don't know where I've been

Oh, you don't know what I've seen

So tell me friend: how's it going to end?

When the shit goes down

And there's no one left around to get your back?

You'll crack, you'll smile and agree with everything they say

They'll try to tell you that it's all okay

But it's not and you're shot and you're bleeding pretty bad

And you can't stop thinking about the things you never had

Like a wife and a kid and the things you never did

Running around, you're living a life that's empty in the end, my friend

Now, you'll take back all you've said  
Oh, when the regrets fill your head  
Trust me, I've been there before  
I would not wish it upon my greatest enemy; what irony  
Once friends, but i find: you'll have to learn this lesson on your own

So I waited by the phone but that phone never rang  
And I sang so loud so I wouldn't hear the bang  
When the bang never came and I never got the call  
F\*\*k it! Thank you! I love you all!  
Some are going to say that we're doomed to repeat  
All our past mistakes; great, but that's not me  
And even if it was I would always disagree  
'Cause in the end It always gets better

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Oh, I'll take you where i've been  
Oh, I'll show you what i've seen

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Lyrics submitted by Dylan.

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