

The First Song

Built To Spill

my thoughts are commodities my lies are me my price is a compromise my pay is peace they're misunderstood
and words just make it worse see just like there then you think it isn't there I make my mind up if you can't
spell it out convince my brain if it's just understood I lie on accident trying to explain but all the things that I
was told all the people that told me how can I not believe in things that everyone else sees

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>