

# History Lesson

## Motion City Soundtrack

What are you asking me for?  
It's not my \*\*\* history  
What do you hope to find here?  
There's nothing left as you can see With the beatings held again  
We begin to scream and run  
But the current pulls us down  
And the smallest ones were drawn  
Now we sit and drink all day  
And sing their songs of praise What are you asking me for?  
It's not my \*\*\* history  
What do you hope to find here?  
There's nothing left as you can see There was something in the waves  
That arrived to take our place  
We were broken one by one  
By the angels in the sun Now we sit and drink all day  
Telling tales of yesterday  
And it always ends the same What are you asking me for?  
It's not my \*\*\* history  
What do you hope to find here?  
I thought I made it crystal clear We learned a lot about the art of contradiction  
We learned a lot about the company we keep  
We learned a lot about what keeps us all together  
I'm with you until the end What are you asking me for?  
What are you asking me for? What are you asking me for?  
(It's just my \*\*\* history)  
What are you asking me for?  
(It's just my \*\*\* history)  
What are you asking me for?  
(It's just my \*\*\* history)  
What are you asking me  
Let the beatings now begin

Lyrics provided by

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