

# Crossover Potential

## Kind of Like Spitting

We like the music with the vocals mixed low  
We speak of songs as if no one else knows  
So unoriginal, our M.O.  
Until something better happens  
Until we find another way  
Hey, your soul has no crossover potential  
Is that the brain you want to own?  
In the clubhouse, with our doors closed  
Convoluted scene, yeah I think I know exactly what you mean  
Someday I'll find out what this hope's for  
Find distance between my happiness and this bullshit dream  
So apropos, hey that's our story how it goes  
Hope we don't spend life on our knees  
Begging do something with us please  
Your average woe has no punk rock credentials  
Your voice is not your own  
So you better find you some friends  
And try to make this feel like home You better laugh with your friends  
Or else you're gonna go it alone

Lyrics provided by

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