Rumor Mill (Acoustic)

We Are the In Crowd

Here we go again
It's like you're calling all the shots
Before I shoot them
And I hate that
Every time I turn my back
I wonder what you'll say to make me sound
Like someone different
It's not worth it anymore
We've been picking up the pieces
Leaving all the dust behind
Sick of all the pressure
You're just wasting time
And I don't ever wanna
know what it feels like
to be a shadow of myself
And I don't ever wanna
Come back down from this feeling
What makes you think that
You know what's better for me
And I don't think you wanna see what's underneath
Your made up version of me
There you go again believing
That the truth is what you're reading
Talk some shit I haven't heard before
If you've got something to say
(Don't wanna talk about it)
If you need someone to blame
(Go on and cry about it)
I measure life in minutes
But these critics think they've got me figured out
We've been picking up the pieces
Leaving all the dust behind
(We left what wasn't ours behind)
Sick of all the pressure
You're just wasting time
And I don't ever wanna
Know what it feels like
To be a shadow of myself
And I don't ever wanna

Come back down from this feeling
What makes you think that
You know what's better for me
And I don't think you wanna see what's underneath
Your made up version of me
I've lost the strength to keep my
Grip on the reality that
Every thought from day to day
Is fading from my memory
But I will never let this grow
Out of my control
And watch your step so you don't
Fall into this hole you dug alone
This hole you dug alone
And I don't ever wanna
Know what it feels like
To be a shadow of myself
And I don't ever wanna
Come back down from this feeling
What makes you think that
You know what's better for me
And I don't think you wanna see what's underneath
Your made up version of me
Your made up version of me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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