

Seeing Sound

Bayside

This is the first scene of an act
with my own hands stuck in my back
around here, the puppet is the puppeteer
and I was down for the proverbial count
So what do you want from me(what do you want from me)
another song about apathy
heartbreak is a friend these days
but I couldn't care less that's what I get paid to say
I am lost a lot
but you can't believe me
and my stomach knots
but you can't see that
whoa(hey) I can't find my way
whoa(hey) I can't find it
should I say something sensational now
this life comes with some doubts
da da dem....
And now my life has become a circus
in the center ring I'm a crying clown
it's a little too exciting on the trapeze
when you swing with your eyes glued to the ground
and pain can be like a boomerang
you push it out it, comes back again
heartbreak is a trend these days
I couldn't care less, I've never been that trendy anyway
I am lost a lot
but you can't believe me
and my stomach knots
but you can't see that
whoa(hey) I can't find my way
whoa(hey) I can't find it
should I say something sensational now
this life comes with some doubts
we'll roll along thinking everything is wrong
watch our lives from afar
but looking back it's not so bad
realize what you've been missing
da da da dem....
whoa(hey) I can't find my way
whoa(hey) I can't find my way
whoa(hey) I can't find my way
da da da dem.....
da da da

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