

There Is More

Beanbag

You have to buy it's your only way
To find the place where you fit in
I'll tell you know, but why would you
Even bother to hear what I might have to say
You've got a face but it's hiding behind
All the stuff that was pinned up all over you
You find a style in a magazine
Cut it out for the hope that it brings you peace
You keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Hoping to find something more than you have
You keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Hoping to find something more than you have
Turn on the box and the channel reads Fox
And the host tells me where I'm supposed to be
I don't fit into this thing that she brings
So I change all I sing to the tune of her ring
You keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Hoping to find something more than you have
You keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Hoping to find something more than you have
There is more, there is more, there is more to this life
In my head, I am dead
Baby, I've got space connecting the dots of what I've read
I smoke nicotine just to be seen
I'm driving in reverse in this collapsed-out limousine
You keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Hoping to find something more than you just have
You keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Yes you keep your eyes on the people
Hoping to find something more than you have
There is more, there is more, there is more to this life