

What You Own

Rent

Don't breathe too deep, don't think all day
Dive into work, drive the other way
That drip of hurts, that pint of shame
Goes away, just play the game You're living in America
At the end of the millennium
You're living in America
Leave your conscience at the tone And when you're living in America
At the end of the millennium
You're what you own The filmmaker cannot see
And the songwriter cannot hear
Yet I see Mimi everywhere
Angel's voice is in my ear Just tighten those shoulders
Just clench your jaw till you frown
Just don't let go or you may drown You're living in America
At the end of the millennium
You're living in America
Where it's like the Twilight Zone And when you're living in America
At the end of the millennium
You're what you own So I own not a notion
I escape and ape content
I don't own emotion, I rent What was it about that night
What was it about that night
Connection in an isolating age
For once the shadows gave way to light
For once the shadows gave way to light For once I didn't disengage
Angel, I hear you, I hear it
I see it, I see it, my film
Mimi I see you, I see it
I hear it, I hear it, my song Alexi, Mark
Call me a hypocrite
I need to finish my own film, I quit
One song glory, Mimi, your eyes Dying in America
At the end of the millennium
We're dying in America
To come into our own And when you're dying in America
At the end of the millennium
You're not alone
I'm not alone, I'm not alone

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