

You, Me, and the Bourgeoisie

The Submarines

Here I am with all the pleasures of the first world
Laid out for me who am I to breakdown?Everyday I wake up,
I choose Love
I choose Light
And I try, it's too easy just to fall apartOh my baby don't be so distressed
We're done with politesse
It's time to be so brutally honest about
The way we know we long for something fine
When we pine for higher ceilings
And bourgeois happy feelingsAnd here we are in the center of the first world
It's laid out for us, who are we to break down?Everyday we wake up
We choose Love
We choose light
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apartPlastic Bottles
Imported Water
Cars we drive wherever we want to
Clothes we buy it's sweatshop labor
Drugs from corporate enablers
We're not living the Good life
Unless we're fighting the Good fight
You and Me just trying to get it rightIn the center of the first world
It's laid out for us, who are we to break down?Everyday we wake up
We choose Love
We choose light
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apartLove can free us from all excess
From our deepest debts
Cause when our hearts are full we need much lessYea i know we long for something fine
When we pine for higher ceilings
And bourgeois happy feelingsBut Here we are in the center of the first world
It's laid out for us, who are we to break down?Here we are in the center of the first world
It's laid out for us, who are we to break down?Everyday we wake up
We choose Love
We choose light
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apartEveryday we wake up
We choose Love
We choose light
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apartThanks to John LockeThanks to M. Elliott for these lyricsThanks to
Ryan S. for these lyricsThanks to decasm for these lyricsThanks to Sean Higgins for these lyrics

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

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