

Point / Counterpoint

Streetlight Manifesto

i've got a gun in my hand but that gun won't cock
my finger's on the trigger but that trigger seems locked
and i can't stop staring at the tick tock clock
and even if i could i would never give up
with a vest on my chest and a bullet in my lung
i can't believe i'm dying with my song unsung
so if and when i die won't you bury me alone?
because i'll never get to heaven if i'm singing this song:
if there was something wrong would you be oh so strong?
would you do what it takes to move this hollow life along?
i'd like to think i would, you know i'd like to think i would
but i guarantee that what you see is not reality
and every time i make a point she makes a counterpoint
she said it's easy but in the end you'll have no choice
and you know that's only just the way it goes
(you said it right man, that is just the way it goes)
and the days, and the days they seem like forever
and the days, and the days they seem like forever
but forever isn't ever enough
i'd like to sing a song (please swear you won't be long)
i'll try not to be long but i don't want to get this story wrong
there was a kid who never cared about the little things
don't even bother because i'm tired and i'm sick of it
and every time she makes a point i'll make a counterpoint
she said it's easy but in the end you'll have no choice
and you know that's only just the way it goes
(you said it right man, that is just the way it goes)
i've got a gun in my hand but that gun won't cock
my finger's on the trigger but that trigger seems locked
and i can't stop staring at the tick tock clock
and even if i could i would never give up
with a vest on my chest and a bullet in my lung
i can't believe i'm dying with my song unsung
and if and when i die won't you bury me alone?
because i'll never get to heaven if i'm singing this song:
oh, you don't know where i've been
oh, you don't know what i've seen
if i did something right
would you give up this fight?

would you say you were wrong and maybe someone else was kind of right

i'd like to think you would

you know i'd like to think you would

but i can't guarantee that what you get is an apology

jump back to the day we met

i never thought that it would end this way

if ever i let you down i want to ask of you

to take it down a notch and we can talk it on through

and the days, and the days they seem like forever

and the days, and the days they seem like forever

but forever isn't ever enough

i'd like to sing a song (please swear you won't be long)

i'll try not to be long but i don't want to get this story wrong

there was a kid who never cared about the little things

don't even bother because I still don't give a shit

and every time she makes a point i'll make a counterpoint

she said it's easy but in the end you'll have no choice

and you know that's only just the way it goes

(you said it right man, that is just the way it goes)

i've got a gun in my hand but that gun won't cock

my finger's on the trigger but that trigger seems locked

and i can't stop staring at the tick tock clock

and even if i could i would never give up

with a vest on my chest and a bullet in my lung

i can't believe i'm dying with my song unsung

so if and when i die won't you bury me alone?

because i'll never get to heaven if i'm singing this song:

oh, you don't know where i've been

oh, you don't know what i've seen

so tell me friend: how's it going to end?

when the shit goes down

and there's no one left around to get your back

you'll crack

you'll smile and agree with everything they say

they'll try to tell you that it's all okay

but it's not and you're shot and you're bleeding pretty bad

and you can't stop thinking about the things you never had

like a wife and a kid and the things you never did

you're running around

you're living a life that's empty in the end, my friend

oh, you'll take back all you've said

oh, when the regrets fill your head

trust me i've been there before

i would not wish it upon my greatest enemy

what irony
once friends, but i find: you'll have to learn this lesson on your own
so i waited by the phone but that phone never rang
and i sang so loud so i wouldn't hear the bang
when the bang never came
and i never got the call: fuck it! thank you! i love you all!
some are going to say that we're doomed to repeat
all our past mistakes
great
but that's not me
and even if it was i would always disagree
because in the end i always get the better of me
i've got a gun in my hand but that gun won't cock
my finger's on the trigger but that trigger seems locked
and i can't stop staring at the tick tock clock
and even if i could i would never give up
with a vest on my chest and a bullet in my lung
i can't believe i'm dying with my song unsung
so if and when i die won't you bury me alone?
because i'll never get to heaven if i'm singing this song:
oh, i don't know where i've been
oh, i don't know what i've seen

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>