Planting Seeds

Built to Spill

I'd hand it to time if I knew
Where the time had gone
The connoisseurs were wrong
So was everyone elseI know what they're saying
'Cause that's all they talk about
Just need to figure out
Some shit for myselfAnd just because it's obvious
Doesn't mean it's even true
Heard it all and I believe that
We deserve another point of viewWe can make it if we try
And if we don't it's gonna still be alright
'Cause our minds are still alive
And we can decide what's rightMake up your mind
Make up your own mythology
Afraid of finding me
And of defining youTake what you want
But you won't want it where you're at
I know this for a fact
Just because it's so trueThe first place my mind goes
Is where I never want it to
Like where it hurts the most
Or all the stupid shit I say and doYou can make it if you try
And if you don't it's gonna still be all right
'Cause our minds are still alive
And we can decide what's rightTelling me thousands of times
What's next to want
Just doing their job
But you know that's a dirty jobCan't stand this game
Still we're bullied to play along
When bullies grow up, they get meaner
Yeah, they really get it down, oh yeahThey think that they get it
But they always get it wrong
They'll play your favorite song
Just to sell shit to youI've heard that they'll sell anything
And I think they might
I think Bill Hicks was right
About what they should doJust because you love something
Doesn't mean it's yours to buy
Been selling it so long that

No one even knows the reason why
You've been messing with my minds
Getting rich wasting our time

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