## **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 yeah They 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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