

# Seeing Sound

## Bayside

This is the first scene of an act  
with my own hands stuck in my back  
around here, the puppet is the puppeteer  
and I was down for the proverbial count  
So what do you want from me( what do you want from me)  
another song about apathy  
heartbreak is a friend these days  
but I couldn't care less that's what I get paid to say  
I am lost a lot  
but you can't believe me  
and my stomach knots  
but you can't see that  
whoa(hey) I can't find my way  
whoa(hey) I can't find it  
should I say something sensational now  
this life comes with some doubts  
da da dem....  
And now my life has become a circus  
in the center ring I'm a crying clown  
it's a little too exciting on the trapeze  
when you swing with your eyes glued to the ground  
and pain can be like a boomerang  
you push it out it, comes back again  
heartbreak is a trend these days  
I couldn't care less, I've never been that trendy anyway  
I am lost a lot  
but you can't believe me  
and my stomach knots  
but you can't see that  
whoa(hey) I can't find my way  
whoa(hey) I can't find it  
should I say something sensational now  
this life comes with some doubts  
we'll roll along thinking everything is wrong  
watch our lives from afar  
but looking back it's not so bad  
realize what you've been missing  
da da da dem....  
whoa(hey) I can't find my way  
whoa(hey) I can't find my way  
whoa(hey) I can't find my way  
da da da dem.....  
da da da

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

Lyrics provided by

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