

Ordinary Boys, The

"Just a Song"

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Oh to get ahead in this world
Takes a lot of kind words
And ruthless damning actions
And I hope I never have to hurt you
Though I gladly will do my friend

And I'll be reading in the kitchen
Sipping lazy cups of tea
I won't be brooding in my bedroom
With the shutter down on me
And this song is not cathartic
Becasue I've done nothing wrong
It's just a song, it's just a song.

Oh see the more you're trying
The more I no you're lying
The more I start to hate the sight of you
Tell me what would you do?
Pulled by both arms, nearly torn in two

And I'll be reading in the kitchen
Sipping lazy cups of tea
I won't be crying in my bedroom
With the covers over me
And this song is not cathartic
Becasue Ive done nothing wrong
It's just a song, it's just a song.

And i'll be reading in the kitchen
Sipping lazy cups of tea
I won't be brooding in my bedroom
With the shutter down on me
And this song is not cathartic
Becasue ive done nothing wrong
It's just a song, it's just a song.
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