## Bayside "Don't Come Easy"

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Portrait of a real American boy He keeps his insecurities at bay The King of Belle Vernon P.A.

He's got a car his friends and him take up to the lake To narrowly escape, "This town's like glue" they'd say "Cause once you're here you stay"

The portrait of a real American boy And it don't come easy He's just working as hard as he can But you'll never know if you don't let go You define your own identity, identity

The boy became a real American man
The product of a past that makes him mad
And now he's turned into his dad

He still works at the gas station doing tune-ups "Man I think I had a shot," he'd say "If only I could only catch a break"

The portrait of a real American boy And it don't come easy He's just working as hard as he can But you'll never know if you don't let go You define your own identity

And it don't come easy
He's just working as hard as he can
But you'll never know if you don't let go
You define your own identity, identity

What's all this for?
What are we ever working towards?
The jobs and lovers always came and went
The story of his life is etched into a vinyl
And on both sides he hears his famous friends
And now it all makes sense yeah, yeah, yeah

And it don't come easy

He's just working as hard as he can But you'll never know if you don't let go You define your own identity

It don't come easy He's just working as hard as he can But you'll never know if you don't let go You define your own identity, identity

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