

Bayside

"I and I"

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I've got a stage and a mic
Which I use to say things you won't like
But I spent years thinking I was alone

Now I know, now I know, that I'm not, that I'm not
And I'm sharing that comfort with those
Who think that hope is lost

Oh, and I'm so proud of where I am
I'm learning where to stand or to tread lightly

So hold back
Steadfast you've gotta breathe
And be content, just count to ten
Like all the experts say and hear

The drugs don't seem to work
And they've got a padded room for you
To get your just deserts

If I could choose my own name
I'd choose something that's bold and fits
Like anger, aggression or cunningly brash
By the skin of my teeth but with timing and class

Oh, woe is me
Oh, woe were us
But not anymore we stand up for ourselves
We're like captains at war, we'll get followed to hell

Oh, and I'm so proud of where I am
I'm learning where to stand or to tread lightly

So hold back
Steadfast you've gotta breathe
And be content, just count to ten
Like all the experts say and hear

The drugs don't seem to work
And they've got a padded room for you
To get your just deserts

I and I, we're taking control of our lives
I and I, we're taking control of our lives
I and I, we're taking control of our lives
Everything's alright

I and I, we're taking control of our lives
I and I, we're taking control of our lives
I and I, we're taking control of our lives
Everything's alright

So, so hold back
Steadfast you've gotta breathe
And be content, just count to ten
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