

Bayside

"Rochambo"

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I never really knew the things you learned would matter
The things you did and didn't do would some day
define you
The things you hate the most like lessons on piano
Books you read in Sunday school
I swear I'd trade anything to be young again
And all these things
Lessons in living

It seems like we're all fighting to be more than who we
are
Life's been a test of virtue and humility so far
Cuz give or take don't matter either way
Luck of the draw lottery
Rochambo for poverty
Destination anywhere but here

Here I go again feeling sorry for myself
Am I getting old at heart?
I'm too old to pretend that everything's alright
Have I had a choice to walk across the threshold in to a
change
And your life's never the same again
And all these things
Lessons in living

It seems like we're all fighting to be more than who we
are
Life's been a test of virtue and humility so far
Cuz give or take don't matter either way
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Official lyrics have not been released. This is MY
interpretation.

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