

Drivin' N' Cryin' "The Innocent"

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We the people of these united rights
In order to form a more perfect reunion
Find that we combinds the common ground
Have absolutely nothing in common at all.

Get used to it
The innocent

I want you to want me
I want you to know
What it is that I've got here
What I'm looking for
Down on the outside
He knows you're out there
Something from nothing
Do you care to share my prayer?
Save me

Get used to it
The innocent
Get used to it

Rich politicians
Distribute the wealth
But they're afraid that I'll run away
And never better myself
Down on the inside
They're building statues of steel
Protect me from your enemies
And there they sit with their children weeping

Get used to it
The innocent
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If you don't want me tagging along
Why don't you turn around and tell me so?
Instead of wasting my time

But on the horizon
It's so hard to tell
Help me up to touch the sky
Or keep me down on the ground by promises

Get used to it
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Far above what you believe
I kept on hopin' I'd find your relief,
But far away you kept me round
It freaks me in around all your songs,
Around the bed he kept me up
My promise is that would never up,
Colide my waste down to the sea
I kept on hopin' you'd know it's me.

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