

Brown Sam

"Contradictions"

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We say a lot of things
we see a lot of changes
you always seem to know
which way the wind is gonna blow
they hang on your every word
just waiting for some direction
it's all left up to you
they'll follow in everything you do
Don't you get tired of being the rock
the one that everybody know is gonna be alright
no-one sees you're all tied up
you know that you don't fool me
I know you've had enough
you've got your head in the sand and
you won't get up
I know it's plain to see
you're walking around full of contradictions
look out for number one
you know it's the only solution
they'll see it when you're gone
you always were the chosen one

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