

I Was A Cub Scout "Part II"

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What's that deafening sound
Echoing around the room?
It's loud and I can't really hear you
My stomach's itching, make me feel sick
And I really want to hear you
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh,
And oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh

So you keep trying and you keep doing what you do
best
And we were made to learn that we are not the best at
it
So you keep trying and you keep doing what you do
best
And we were made to learn that we are not the best at
it

So what's that deafening sound
Echoing inside of my head?
And rolling over, something connects
And yes I can hear you
But your words and not that clear to me

And oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh,
And oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

So you keep trying and you keep doing what you do
best
And we were made to learn that we are not the best at
it
So you keep trying and you keep doing what you do
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