Butch Walker "Paid To Get Excited"

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And the sky is falling upwards
On a summer desert night
While kids in school are forced
To sing the battle hymns just right

Extras paid to get excited
On the TV screen
So doped up on diversions
That they don't know what it means

To be free to hate the ones you hate Free to love the ones you love Free to like the land you live on Not the one who leads

All I?m sayin? Dig the grave you lay in After all, you make the call Hang up before it's too late

Make sure to give your full attention Smile the best you can Watch this hand give peace sign While the other chokes a man

'Cause he wants to love another man They?ll tell you that its bad Some book that set the moral codes Is glamorized in ads

So be free to hate the ones you hate Free to love the ones you love Free to like the land you live on Not the one who leads

All I?m sayin? Dig the grave you lay in After all, you make the call Hang up before it's too late

And the back flipping, spike-haired preachers preaching

Through their headset mics Saying, "God is the new Elvis And he?s gonna rock tonight?

So just sip on that new energy drink Although it tastes like shit 'Cause a pretty TV couple says They can't live without it

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