

Kevin Coyne

"Protest Singer"

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I stopped today to see myself in subway glass
And I was scared of the way I look now
I knew the only thought my mind, my eyes
Please don't believe in me
I don't wanna let you down

And I'm convinced it only rains in New York
And I am surrounded by everything that really scares
me
A room full of empty people
Regretting every time that they inhale

And I wanted to write one perfect song
To make you cry in your sleep
Kind of like a soundtrack for your dreams
To let you know I'm watching
And making sure it turns out alright
It'll be alright
I guess I wanted to make you feel something
I wanted to make you feel everything

And you may call me a protest singer
But I'm only protesting myself
I don't believe in beautiful people
And I don't believe in me
I wonder what it's like to be in between

Can you hear me?
Can you hear me?
You may call me a protest singer
(Can you hear me?)
But I'm only protesting myself
And you may call me a protest singer
But I'm only protesting myself

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