

## Matchbox 20 "Swing"

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Still don't mean nothin  
Was written on the concrete  
The words weren't on my tongue  
So we don't talk about it  
Day nor evenin, fashion or superman  
Just little warped people, with little black minds

Chorus:

Well I wasn't sure just what to think  
Say the lights went out  
Somebody, somebody swing  
Don't wanna, don't wanna talk anymore  
Somebody swing, don't wanna talk no..no

What if we're tainted  
Who can we lie to  
What if we're dying

Would you just walk around it

(chorus)

Set your balance, keep your head down,  
Watch your anger boy, realize you could know  
This is balance, look for reason,  
This don't have to make sense to anybody at all  
Then everybody, won't you swing

No still don't mean nothin  
Words written all over the concrete  
All over the concrete  
Rage gets you out, so you swing

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