

Schroeder's Songbook

"Ballad Of A Basement"

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I got the news I grew up overnight
And I owe it to my folks to go and do this whole thing
right
So I headed off to the university
And hit the books so hard that my hands began to
bleed
I got a BA in BS and a PhD
In finding brand new ways to ask my father for money
This basement's getting smaller everyday
I need a job, a life, a wife and someday someplace
else to stay

And I know I should
Give this up for good
But what good is a dream
If you keep it in your sleep
Scream it loud and clear
So that everyone can hear
It's who you are
Yeah, you're a star
And no amount of doubt
Will burn you out today

Don't wanna trade in my chucks for a tie and suit
Don't wanna trade in these days for a memory of my
youth
I'm still young, but these things weren't built to last
The limit is the sky, but this plane was built to crash

And I know I should
Give this up for good
But what good is a dream
If you keep it in your sleep
Scream it loud and clear
So that everyone can hear
It's who you are
Yeah, you're a star
And no amount of doubt
Will burn you out today

To you this all may seem like a waste of time
Just heart transplants to notebook paper lines

But when it's all over and we're both asked "what did
you do?"
Which one of us can say we did just what we wanted
to?

And I know I should
Give this up for good
But what good is a dream
If you keep it in your sleep
Scream it loud and clear
So that everyone can hear
It's who you are
Yeah, you're a star
And no amount of doubt
Will burn you out today

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