

## **The Stremes**

### **"You, Me, And The Bourgeoisie"**

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Here I am with all the pleasures of the first world  
Laid out before me who am I to breakdown?

Everyday I wake up,  
I choose love  
I choose light  
And I try, it's too easy just to fall apart

Oh my baby don't be so distressed  
Were done with politesse  
It's time to be so brutally honest about  
The way we know we long for something fine  
When we pine for higher ceilings  
And bourgeois happy feelings

And here we are in the center of the first world  
It's laid out before us, who are we to break down?

Everyday we wake up  
We choose love  
We choose light  
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apart

Plastic bottles  
Imported water  
Cars we drive wherever we want to  
Clothes we buy it's sweatshop labor  
Drugs from corporate enablers  
We're not living the good life  
'Cause we're fighting the good fight  
You and me just trying to get it right

In the center of the first world  
It's laid out before us, who are we to break down?

Everyday we wake up  
We choose Love  
We choose light  
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apart

Love can free us from all excess

From our deepest debts  
Cause when our hearts are full we need much less

Yea I know we long for something fine  
When we pine for higher ceilings  
And bourgeois happy feelings

But here we are in the center of the first world  
It's laid out before us, who are we to break down?

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