

## You, Me & Everyone We Know

### "Bootstraps"

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I want to be uplifting for a change,  
To make you feel a little better,  
Like when a nice boy takes you dinner  
Not just first base beneath your sweater.

But if it happens enough  
Maybe I'll learn to trust  
Having skin so tough  
Like an elephant must  
But my expanding state  
Tends to gravitate

I'll never fit the pants of a singer  
I lack the lungs of a winner  
I am failure's dead ringer  
I've got the marks of a sinner

You've got to pick yourself up by the bootstraps  
Just ignore them when they laugh  
Make it a point to now walk taller  
Keep your chin up on the behalf  
Of every beautiful rejection  
With their own ugly reflection  
To anyone who's ever never felt the same

Back to the couch where I'll binge on doritos  
Where I'll grow so stagnant that I breed mosquitoes  
I will saturate  
My expanding state

I'll never fit the pants of a singer  
I lack the lungs of a winner  
I am failure's dead ringer  
I've got the marks of a sinner

You've got to pick yourself up by the bootstraps  
Just ignore them when they laugh  
Make it a point to now walk taller  
Keep your chin up on the behalf  
Of every beautiful rejection  
With their own ugly reflection

To anyone who's ever never felt the same

But still hey

Who are we to say we could ever be loved?

From god's own junkyard to heavens above

You've got to pick yourself up by the bootstraps

Just ignore them when they laugh

Make it a point to now walk taller

Keep your chin up on the behalf

Of every beautiful rejection

With their own ugly reflection

To anyone who's ever never felt the same

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