

You, Me & Everyone We Know

"Sometimes We Have Too Much Fun"

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Please believe me,
This isn't where I want to be
Almost off my feet in a world rotating too fast for me

If I'm a fresh struck match,
You're a gust of wind
Sure the breeze feels fine
But you blow all the time
Tell me what's so wrong with letting me shine
Tell me what's so wrong with letting me shine

Come on down here, it's nice and dark
I'm the gas can, you're the spark

You keep your ego, and I'll keep my peace of mind
You just keep drinking, while I think up all of the lies
I'll have to tell to explain ourselves after tonight
You be the leader, I'll keep my place in line.

I am the garbage and the disposal
I am a late model almost totaled
Still a charm around my neck
'Cause I haven't learned to tie a noose quite yet

If I'm a fresh struck match,
You're a gust of wind
Sure the breeze feels fine
But you blow all the time
Tell me what's so wrong with letting me shine
Yeah tell me what's so wrong with letting me shine

Come on down here, it's nice and dark
I'm the gas can, you're the spark

You keep your ego, and I'll keep my peace of mind
You just keep drinking, while I think up all of the lies
I'll have to tell to explain ourselves after tonight
You be the leader, I'll keep my place in line.

I can't stand the way you're looking at me
I can't stand the way I'm looking at me

I can't stand the way you're looking at me
I cant stand the way I'm looking at me

You keep your ego, and I'll keep my peace of mind
You just keep drinking, while I think up all of the lies
I'll have to tell to explain ourselves after tonight
You be the leader, I'll keep my place in line

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