

## **Pulley**

# **"Hooray For Me"**

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Call me stupid call me crazy call me what you will  
I don't write this music with intent to pay my bills  
Another cardboard cutout brand we all sound the same  
Guess I'm just a hypocrite for living out my dreams  
May not make a difference not trying to make you see  
May not make no sense to you but oh it does to me  
When it's all been said and done know that I had fun  
Take it to the grave with me this music still lives on  
What can I say that I haven't said before  
Not afraid to be mistaken not afraid to try  
Not afraid to be uncertain not afraid to die  
When the words stop coming out the music finally  
stopped  
Pound my head against the wall my bubble has been  
popped  
Lost the vibe the fluid feel the ink dried up my pen  
Picked apart there's nothing left will it come back again  
Now it's all been said and done know that I had fun  
Going to the grave with me this music still lives on  
To tell the tale of a broken man  
I just can't find the words  
My story goes unheard  
The tale of a broken man

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