

Jeremy Barrett

"Lab Rats"

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[Nervous chatter]

OK

Ain't never gonna lead you nowhere
Ain't never gonna let you down
Too many times I let them stop me
And I've had enough of this criminal town

Come Saturday, I'll have my space,
Come Saturday I'll know my name,
Come Saturday I'll knock them down
With a new kind of love and reputable feign.

I am not what you are, I am not what you are,
You could be with me, but you gotta see, with your own
eyes

Come better days we'll have our birthright,
Come better days and all be true, come better days
I'll love my name and the time that I spend here
Together with you

I am not what you are, I am not what you are,
You could be with me, but you gotta see, with your own
eyes

Oh, go find your own beat,
Ah, go find your own beat
You could truly see, but you gotta lead, your own life

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