

## Streetlight Manifesto "Point Counterpoint"

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I've got a gun in my hand but that gun won't cock  
My finger's on the trigger but that trigger seems locked  
and I can't stop staring at the tick tock clock  
and even if I could I would never give up.  
With a vest on my chest, a bullet in my lung  
I can't believe I'm dying with my song unsung.  
And if and when I die won't you bury me alone?  
'Cause I'll never get to heaven if I'm singing this song.

If there was something wrong would you be oh so  
strong?  
Would you do what it takes to move this hollow life  
along?  
I'd like to think I would, you know I'd like to think I would  
but I can guarantee that what you see is not reality  
and every time she makes a point, I make a  
counterpoint  
She said it's easy but in the end you'll have no choice  
and you know that's only just the way it goes  
You said it right man, That is just the way it goes

And the days, and the days they seem like forever  
And the days, and the days they seem like forever  
But forever isn't ever enough!!  
I'd like to sing a song  
Promise you won't be long!  
I'll try not to be long but I don't want to get this story  
wrong  
There was a kid who never cared about the little things  
Don't even bother because I'm tired and I'm sick of it  
And every time she makes a point, I'll make a  
counterpoint!  
She said It's easy but in the end you'll have no choice  
And you know that's only just the way it goes  
You said it right man, that is just the way it goes

I've got a gun in my hand but that gun won't cock  
And my finger's on the trigger but that trigger seems  
locked  
and I can't stop staring at the tick tock clock  
and even if I could I would never give up.  
With a vest on my chest, a bullet in my lung

I can't believe I'm dying with my song unsung.  
And if and when I die won't you bury me alone?  
'Cause I'll never get to heaven if I'm singing this song.

Oh, You don't know where I've been!  
Oh, You don't know what I've seen!

If I did something right  
Would you give up this fight?  
Would you say you were wrong and maybe someone  
else was kind of right  
I'd like to think you would  
You know I'd like to think you would  
but I can't guarantee that what you get is an apology  
Jump back to the day we met  
I never thought that it would end this way  
If ever I let you down I want to ask of you  
To take it down a notch and we can talk it on through

And the days, and the days they seem like forever  
And the days, and the days they seem like forever  
But forever isn't ever enough!!  
I'd like to sing a song

Promise you won't be long!  
I'll try not to be long but I don't want to get this story  
wrong  
There was a kid who never cared about the little things  
Don't bother 'cause I still don't give a shit  
And every time she makes a point, I'll make a  
counterpoint!  
She said it's easy but in the end you'll have no choice  
And you know that's only just the way it goes  
You said it right man, that is just the way it goes

I've got a gun in my hand but that gun won't cock  
And my finger's on the trigger but that trigger seems  
locked  
and I can't stop staring at the tick tock clock  
and even if I could I would never give up.  
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I can't believe I'm dying with my song unsung.  
And if and when I die won't you bury me alone?  
'Cause I'll never get to heaven if I'm singing this song.

Oh, You don't know where I've been!  
Oh, You don't know what I've seen!

So tell me friend, how's it going to end?  
When the shit goes down and there's no one left  
around to get your back

You'll crack  
You'll smile and agree with everything they say  
They'll try to tell you that it's all okay  
But it's not and you're shot and you're bleeding pretty  
bad  
And you can't stop thinking about the things you never  
had  
Like a wife and a kid and the things you never did  
You're running around  
You're living a life that's empty in the end, my friend

No, You'll take back all you've said  
Oh, When the regrets fill your head

Trust me I've been there before  
I would not wish it upon my greatest enemy  
What irony!  
Once friends, but I find  
You'll have to learn this lesson on your own

So I waited by the phone but that phone never rang  
and I sang so loud so I wouldn't hear the bang  
When the bang never came and I never got the call  
Fuck It! Thank You! I Love You All!  
Some are going to say that we're doomed to repeat  
all our past mistakes  
Great!  
But that's not me  
and even if it was I would always disagree  
Because in the end I always get the better of me

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With a vest on my chest, a bullet in my lung  
I can't believe I'm dying with my song unsung.  
And if and when I die won't you bury me alone?  
'Cause I'll never get to heaven if I'm singing this song.

Oh, I'll take you where I've been!  
Oh, I'll show you what I've seen!

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