

No Different

Sebadoh

There is no soul; it's an everlasting tease
In scared control; patterned easy, pleasing
Why try to understand? It's never meant to be understood
Logic is the bottomless pit
A no-cure find; questions behind
Take what you can
Cut out the heart
Who could ever blame you, man?
Nothing's fair, we're all doomed from the start
No different for us
No different for us
We're just like the others, no different for us
Can't stop the change; the change can't stop
Though we leave our souls for a hopeful trust
It's different for us
It's different for us
We will survive the change
It's different for us
It's not cool to fall in love
Scared and desperate in this life
Safer, cool to judge outside
Oh, to be complaining cool
Never cool, though too excitable
All that we will ever be
They don't have to feel the pain we feel
Pass their judgment, be sure, decide what's real
I don't have to cry to make this real