

## Realize It

### The Dirty Heads

Feeling South but you're warm up in your North Face  
It's all perspective: you the jockey of the horserace  
Think you got it bad while someone living off of your waste  
Waiting like a music lover looking for that chord change  
Game of life, this no fucking board game  
We put in work and paid our dues before the tours bang  
Back when we were barely eating, sleeping on the floor stained  
Now we joining people all together like we ordained

Everybody's gotta make mistakes  
Everybody's gotta feel heartache  
Everybody's gotta love someone

Someone to realize it  
To realize it  
To realize it  
To realize it, yeah

These psychedelic undertones, they circulate my mindframe  
Trouble comes my way, but I just faze it out like day dreams  
Born in the '80s, but my heart lives in the '60s in a meadow full of  
daisies, running naked with some gypsies, man  
Half empty glasses overflow with expectations  
I take opportunities and make them revelations  
We all got the same 24, man life's an audible  
Call ya own plays, or you'll get played up like some pocket pool

Everybody's gotta make mistakes  
Everybody's gotta feel heartache  
Everybody's gotta love someone

Someone to realize it  
To realize it  
To realize it  
To realize it, yeah

Spaced out and you're feeling high, but your head's down waiting  
Laced out in a golden jewels, but you miss that craving  
Photo on that brain's the truth outta what you've been faking  
Now you're looking up at the skies saying, "someone, save me."

Someone to realize it  
To realize it  
To realize it  
To realize it, yeah  
Someone to realize it  
To realize it  
To realize it  
To realize it, yeah