

Can't Change the World With a Song

Adolescents

Michael Ess told me when we were kids
I had my head in the clouds
That music really didn't matter
And my vision, my vision was blurred
My head got stuck on what he said
I walked out instead
Last time I saw my friend
He came back high on Zen

Just keep believing
Nothing is wrong
You can't change the world with a song
(2x)

Last time I saw her she was a wreck
I mean a beautiful mess
The kind with pinpoint eyes
Blue skies, and alibis
And oh my, she taught me to fly
And I never asked why
I had nowhere to go
She moved too fast
I moved too slow

Just keep believing
Nothing is wrong
You can't change the world with a song
(2x)

Just keep believing
Nothing is wrong
You can't change the world with a song
(2x)

The past is buried where it belongs
In a hole brought back by songs
For me that's alright
I ain't losing sleep at night
Marc the Red, he needed more
Bought Jesus at the liquor store
We share nothing at all
Just a chequered past and a creepy crawl

Just keep believing
Nothing is wrong
You can't change the world with a song
(4x)