## **Rice and Bread**

## Against Me!

How can you not find everything you need in all of this? Potatoes, rice, and bread, we'll burn it as we take it in You're gonna sing your heart out, sing it like you mean it You're gonna sing everything you're thinking, and you're gonna sing it until they're listening

'Cause if it really brings us all together Well I'd say that settles all arguments of difference Surviving just by questioning Well can you imagine if we all started demanding?

I can play along to every record, front and back every song And every word means as much to me as every word means to you They can make an industry selling people the things they want t o hear If this is worth anything, we will sell it for humility It will take us farther than the posture you're fronting