

## Optimist

Anthony Russo

Oh, so I'm told  
There's a price you pay for waiting around  
Inside this everyday town where nobody knows  
What it's like outside they never get out  
Outside of this everyday town  
Where she grew up by a farm on the west side  
She played with the boys never cared what she dressed like  
They all made jokes she was never impressed by  
Every night she stared out to an empty horizon  
Holding the pillow that she emptied her eyes in and no

They don't understand what this feels like  
And I don't understand what it feels like

Inside of the crowd with people who talk out the side of their  
mouth  
I saw but I stayed blinded  
I heard but I stayed silent  
We drank and got high in suburbia fields  
Quick pop a blue before somebody feels the emptiness

Take it in before everything changes  
You and me we're both from different places  
Hurts to know the same place that I keep my innocence  
Swear you'd keep your secrets

Cause they don't understand what it feels like  
To be here but not at home  
You don't feel like you belong  
I swear you're not alone  
(Ooh, nah-nah...)

Cause I can understand what that feels like...