

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...