

Big Cheese

Bayside

I know what is wrong
I'm sure you don't appreciate my tone
Just get so mad, I'm not as brave that I tell myself I am

I love to be wanted, but all I wanted is to be loved, is that so
much?

To be remembered, never swept under the rug
They say the soul don't die, but mines been dead for my
whole life
And I wouldn't trade it for anything

And there will be a day when I sadly outlive all my useful
tricks

And when I look back I want to know that we were more
than just as sad

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