

# I and I

## Bayside

I've got a stage and a mic  
Which I use to say things you won't like  
But I spent years thinking I was alone (Thinking I was alone)  
Now I know, now I know, that I'm not, that I'm not  
And I'm sharing that comfort with those  
Who think that hope is lost

Oh and I'm so proud of where I am  
I'm learning where to stand or to tread lightly

So hold back  
Steadfast you've gotta breathe  
And be content, just count to ten  
Like all the experts say and if  
Their drugs don't seem to work  
Then they've got a padded room for you  
To get your just desserts

If I could chose my own name  
I'd chose something that's bold and fits  
Like anger, aggression, or cunningly brash  
By the skin of my teeth but with timing and class

Oh woe is me (Oh woe is me)  
Oh woe were us (Oh woe were us)  
But not anymore we stand up for ourselves  
We're like captains at war, we'll get followed to hell

Oh and I'm so proud of where I am  
I'm learning where to stand or to tread lightly

So hold back  
Steadfast you gotta breathe  
And be content, just count to ten  
Like all the experts say and if  
Their drugs don't seem to work  
Then they've got a padded room for you  
To get your just desserts

I and I, we're taking control of our lives  
I and I, we're taking control of our lives  
I and I, we're taking control of our lives  
Everything's alright  
I and I, we're taking control of our lives  
I and I, we're taking control of our lives  
I and I, we're taking control of our lives  
Everything's alright

So (So) hold back  
Steadfast you've gotta breathe  
And be content, just count to ten  
Like all the experts say and if  
Their drugs don't seem to work  
Then they've got a padded room for you  
To get your just desserts