

# Philosophy

Ben Folds

Won't you look up at the skyline  
At the mortar, block, and glass  
And check out the reflections in my eyes  
See they always used to be there  
Even when this all was grass  
And I sang and danced about a high-rise  
And you were laughing at my helmet hat  
Laughing at my torch

Go ahead you can laugh all you want  
I got my philosophy  
(Keeps my feet on the ground)  
And I trust it like the ground  
That's why my philosophy  
Keeps me walking when I'm falling down

I see that there is evil  
And I know that there is good  
And the in-betweens I never understood  
Won't you look at me I'm crazy  
But I get the job done  
I'm crazy but I get the job done

I say go ahead and laugh all you want  
But I got my philosophy  
(Keeps my feet on the ground)  
And I trust it like the ground  
That's why my philosophy  
Keeps me walking when I'm falling down

I pushed you 'cause I loved you guys  
I didn't realize you weren't having fun  
And I dragged you up the stairs  
And I told you to fly  
You were flapping your arms  
Then you started to cry, you were too high  
Too high...

Now you take this all for granted  
You take the mortar, block, and glass  
And you forget the speech that moved the stone  
But it's really not that you can't see  
The forest from the trees  
You've never been out in the woods alone

So you can laugh all you want to  
I've got my philosophy  
(It keeps my feet on the ground)  
And I love you you're my friend  
But you got no philosophy  
Now it's time for this song to end