

# The View

Briston Maroney

You have the right to wipe the smiles off the face of every single smug motherfucker  
Whoever told you you'd be less than you became  
Yeah  
The more I take from you the less I can than logically hold on to  
A simple equation and no one is to blame, blame

I don't wanna think about the ways that were just watching ourselves decay, decay  
I'd like to run around in circles  
'Til I find myself brand new way to run around in circles

Hey, how's the view up there?  
If I were you, I think that I'd be scared  
And think of all that could go wrong  
By the time I write the end of this song

You

You have a job to align yourself with people who believe that you can be better  
While also constantly making you feel like you're home  
Positive internal dialogue is potentially a cliché reference for this part of this type of song  
But once I improved mine I feel generally less alone

I don't wanna think about the ways that were just making ourselves decay  
We're always changing  
Run around in circles 'til I find myself a brand-new-  
Blee blah blah blo bah the same thing about the circles

Hey, how's the view up there?  
If I were you, I think that I'd be scared  
And think of all that could go wrong  
By the time I write the end of this song

Alright, alright