

Strawberry's Daughters

Dance Gavin Dance

Oh, I know you feel it too
It's a new era
Make some room
You can bitch and moan
But you can't ever knock me off my stride

Whoa, no
Have you been sniffing glue?
Still attached to the things that we all outgrew?
Now everywhere that I go
I know that affluence will be my guide
At least for the night

Feels good, man
I thinking I'm seeing me for what I am
But who you are, I don't even wanna start
Took a good plan
But all those put me downs were secondhand
Projecting smoke was clouding up my art

What did we grow
That wrapped us up in wire ohms?
Thought I wasn't jaded, only smart
What could we know
That would save us from the throws of offering up
Our souls for gold?

I don't wanna do this just to leave empty-handed
I don't wanna break my heart and end up alone
Can we compromise in this great divide?
Well I hope so
'Cause I know that you don't believe in me
But I finally believe in myself

No one does it like we do
We're like the sun when it's eclipsed by the moon
Throw your sticks and stones
Let 'em hate us, baby, it's alright

We'll be just fine
If I take matters in my own hands, save me
Or then I'm riding with the beast
I could always go and clone that bonehead
See my happiness increase

You expect me to make amends?
Take a shit in your brand new Benz
Bought the plot while we're still not dead
Fuck them, fuck you!
Cough it up, bitch, spit out the phlegm
Give the Saints a world to condemn
Still believe you're a priceless gem?
Fuck them, fuck you!

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911 and I'm running up with a gun
I'm never fun 'cause I think I'm the chosen one
A 5'4 Tom cruise jumps off of a bridge
I never thought about how tall that is
He took my, he took all my possessions
Ruined all my progression, got down
Down into depression
He taught us all a lesson

We're not conceding
Just 'cause you're miserable
Spitting image of a waste of space
We're not conceding
Just 'cause you're miserable
Spitting image of the things you hate