

## Pushover

Face to Face

Just like everybody told you  
You're a part of what you've done  
There's not a single person out there  
Who isn't carrying a ton around  
You're back is nearly breaking  
Buckles underneath this weight  
They say that everyone gets lucky sometimes  
"Good to those who wait"

But they were wrong  
Wrong, Wrong  
You should be moving on  
You've made this victim of yourself  
And now they're gone  
Gone, Gone  
You're not where you belong  
You've made this victim of yourself

And they were wrong about the weather  
They said everything was gray  
Another anecdote, I quote  
"I guess today's just not your day"  
But when tomorrow won't say anything  
You'll have to be here now  
They said you've taken everything for granted  
Buried it somehow

But they were wrong  
Wrong, Wrong  
You should be moving on  
You've made this victim of yourself  
And now they're gone  
Gone, Gone  
You're not where you belong  
You've made this victim of yourself  
And they were wrong