

Adam (Interlude)

Fred again..

I bench press my problems like "Add another weight"

Turn out the lights
So we forget this room
Tell me you're alright
And we'll pretend it's true
Turn out the lights
'Cause I feel just like you
Tell me you're alright
And I'll tell you I'm alright
And we might make it through

And act like it's alright
When it's not, ooh
We act like it's alright
When it's not, no

You know who it is when I come through
I want you to see me, Fred, I'm here
We gon' make it through