

Jaded

George

Scrounging through the shit to find a place to call home
To settle in, set up shop, pull out your wares and play
To sing a song to you, for you and for me
I need to remember what I gain and why I'm here
The sign says gents but I don't see none here
The sign says ladies but I'm a lady feeling alone
Everything I need to survive is feeling threatened

I don't want you to make me jaded
I don't want to give you the power to make me hot and cold

I do it because I want to have my say, give it up for you
But you chose to throw it back at my face with your distortions
I feel sorry for you, but you feel sorry for me
Seeing that power sometimes lies in the hands of the weakest, the low
est kind
The power to make me scream when I only want to whisper
The power to make me punch when I only want to caress you

I don't want you to make me jaded
I don't want to give you the power to make me raise my voice
I don't want you to make me jaded
I don't want to give you the pleasure of seeing me cry
I just want to find a beautiful face
And remember why I am standing here
I just want to be at that beautiful place
And remember why we're standing here

I speak what I feel and then it's judged by you
But when I judge you, you get pissed off
I'm no different to you
I do have the time to listen, I have the time to care
When I've had my say I'm happy to listen to yours
Just grant me the time to let you have your monies worth
I'm so jumpy, I'm on edge, I'm ready to bite at your chance

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