State Your Peace

Hootie & The Blowfish

Why am I always the last one to say how I feel It's like driving down the middle of the road with no hands on the wheel And I keep hearing stories about the guy who was killed while h e prayed Well you should go ahead and say it 'cause we're all gonna die anyway State your peace, go ahead and say it I swear it can't get much worse Make a piece of history, a blessing from a curse Before it gets worse You can try and be a hero but people keep dying everyday You can keep earning money but your money keeps burning away And it feels like the future's always waiting on the tip of my tonque Oh, like a cat holding back 'till it's too late the damage is d one State your peace, go ahead and say it I swear it can't get much worse Make a piece of history, a blessing from a curse Before it gets worse You can try and change the world by showing everyone a better w ay

But the world's gonna do what the world's gonna do at the end o f the day $% \left(f_{\mathrm{s}}^{2}\right) =\left(f_{\mathrm{s}}^{2}\right) \left(f_$

State your peace, go ahead and say it I swear it can't get much worse Make your peace with history, a blessing from a curse State your peace; blow it wide open

Did you find you an oyster pearl Make your peace with history You just might be the one who can change the world Can you save the world You can change the world