

Rougher Kids

Joel Faviere

I got a different set of eyes
Not to my surpri-i-ise
That I've been here before
And I came back for more
P-P-Puffin' on my last cigarette
Inhale, exhale, regret
Invincible, to the touch of it
Invisible to the rougher kids
Medicated, drugged up
Fucked up
State of mind
I just leave the loved ones
Lovin'
All the lies
Well, it's a game, it's a game
It's a game, ya see
These set of chains said I changed
Set of chains, they changed me
Believe me
It's what they say, it's what they say
It's what they say, it's what they say..To me..
Beat me down, cause I love the ground
Beat me down, I know that's how you get by
I know that's how you get by, get by, get high
Not so safe and sound
Under the clouds
Safe and sound
I'm breakin' down in this dead town
(Ah, haa, haaa)
(Ah, ha, ah, haa, haaa)
I used to wish that I could fly
So I severed all my tie-i-ies
And knocked on that door
Dropped my bags, and asked for some more
Two brothers with broken lives
Two black hearts in my mother's eyes
I watched drugs take his life
And they're sure as hell not takin' mine
Not takin' mine, ooh, hooh
But it's takin' time, it's takin' time
It's takin' time, it's takin' time...
Beat me down, cause I love the ground
Beat me down, I know that's how you get by
I know that's how you get by, get by, get high
Not so safe and sound
Under the clouds
Safe and sound
I'm breakin' down in this dead town
(Ah, haa, haaa)
(Ah, ha, ah, haa, haaa)...