

## Protest Singer

Kevin Devine

I stopped today to see myself in subway glass  
I was scared of the way I look now  
I knew the only thought in my mind, my eyes  
"Please, don't believe in me  
I don't wanna let you down"

And I'm convinced it only rains in New York  
I'm surrounded by everything that really scares me  
A room full of empty people  
Regretting every time they inhale

I wanted to write one perfect song  
To make you cry in your sleep  
Kind of like a soundtrack for your dreams  
To let you know I'm watching  
And making sure it turns out alright  
It'll be alright

I guess I wanted to make you feel something  
I wanted to make you feel everything

You may call me a protest singer  
But I'm only protesting myself  
I don't believe in beautiful people  
But I don't believe in me  
I wonder what it's like to be in between