Grown Men Don't Fall in the River, Just Like That

Everybody in his or her own life needs a hobby, Fills the voids that working red create Everybody in his or her own life needs a hobby, Fills the voids that working red create We can win, we can win, we can win

Can you hear us? Can you hear us?

We've got our finger on the pulse of America We cross our hair in the town of America Come in search of Not too political enough to discover

Wake up, wake up! You're a person on fire Not too political enough to discover

Wait wait wait wait

Wake up wake up wake up You're a person on fire! Wake up! Wake up, wake up, wake up You're a person on fire

It's the paths we cross it's the curse you speak It all starts with a gunshot blowing up the streets From the paths we cross from the curse you speak It all starts with a gunshot blowing up the streets

Can you hear us? Not too political enough to discover

Wake up! You're a person on fire

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Liars