

History Lesson

Motion City Soundtrack

What're you asking me for it's not my goddamn history
What do you hope to find here there's nothing left as you can see
When the beatings all began we begun to scream and run
But the current pulled us down and the smallest ones would drown
Now we sit and drink all day and sing their songs of praise

What're you asking me for it's not my goddamn history
What do you hope to find here there's nothing left as you can see
There was something in the waves they were right to take our place
We were broken one by one by the angels in the sun
Now we sit and drink all day telling tales of yesterday
And it always ends the same

What're you asking me for it's not my goddamn history
What do you hope to find here I thought I made it crystal clear
?

You learned a lot about the art of contradiction
You learned a lot about the company we keep
We learned a lot about what keeps us all together and with you
Until the end

What're you asking me for?
What're you asking me for?
What're you asking me for? (it's not my goddamn history)
What're you asking me for? (it's not my goddamn history)
What're you asking me for? (it's not my goddamn history)
What're you asking me...
Let the beatings now begin.