

Sidelines, Pt. 1

Nick Brewer

Where do I begin?
Where do I begin?
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Can't wait for that anymore
Yeah, yeah, oh my, oh my
Head up, don't hide, don't lie
I'm scared to share my own mind
And I don't know why, know why, know why, know why it's so powerful
It's just words that made those towers fall

Yeah, quite a story the ends tells
I just pray that it ends well
Wrote so many songs for my ex-girl
But I never said a thing about Grenfell
And I never said a thing about Brexit
And I never said a thing about Syria, or Libya, or Congo
The list goes on, so where do I start?
So many things that I think about, that I never said a thing about
That's the thing about life, you live and you learn, the vision's a little bigger now
Yeah, so let me say what I see
Highs and lows like waves in the sea
Guys on the roads gots nines in their coats
And I just wanna ask what they wanna be 'cause I don't believe anybody dreams of being a killer, really
I wanna make peace
Maybe I'm naive or out of touch with these streets
I don't wanna retweet
I don't wanna skrrt
Don't wanna beep beep
Run up on the opp block like meep meep
Running the roads until lives get lost like some of my bros
And who holds the blame?
Everyone is involved
The teacher, the preacher, the mother at home
The absent fathers, they come and they go
I can't wash my hands of none of it though
'Cause I been sitting on the sidelines

I just been sittin' on the sidelines
I just been sittin' on the sidelines
(Where do I start?)
I just been sittin' on the sidelines
(There's too much noise)
May be about time to get my mind right
(Where do I start?)
I just been sittin' on the sidelines
(There's too much noise)