

## 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 got 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)