Picture me, on stages final act Wish I could save the best for las

Picture this, the curtain begins to fall But not before blunt objects are thrown at me

Hold me down no more Hold me down no more

Picture me, in the spotlight all by myself My visions obscured by the bright lights above me

Picture this, I stumble until I fall I leave it to you to rain on my parade

Hold me down no more Hold me down no more

And I see you
One with the audience,
Making it obvious
This isn't where I belong
And I know that the show must go on
so I swallow my pride
and wait for this curtain to fall
To fall, oh
To fall, oh

Hold me down no more Hold me down no more

And I see you
One with the audience
Making it obvious
This isn't where I belong, no
And I know that the show must go on
So I swallow my pride
And wait for this curtain to fall

And I see you
One with the audience
Making it obvious
This isn't where I belong