

Good Guy

Rare Americans

Woah-oh-oh (Woo!)
Woah-oh-oh

We're all trying to understand ourselves
And the choices that we make
What's your real character?
If you've done both very good and been a snake
Sometimes I do all the talking
Sometimes I say nothing at all
Sometimes I act confident
Sometimes I'm sheepish and two feet tall

Who knows why we are the way we are?
(I've asked myself the same question)
I think our lives are the dreams of someone else
(Maybe we're all connected in some way)

And our dreams are their real lives
We get to test drive in a strange corner of this fucked up life
And for my sake I hope you're a good guy
A good guy

Do you ever see a picture from years ago and think
That person and I were not related
How'd I change in such a blink?
I feel like I'm barely in the same body
I used to be a snap case, never was under control
Screaming "F" bombs without a blink and punching at the walls
Why was I so mad?
Was that me at the core
I kicked the shit out of myself, man

Who knows why we are the way we are?
(If you could have the answer to one question, what would it be?)
I think our lives are the dreams of someone else
(Are we alone in this universe? Is there life after death? Does God exist?)

And our dreams are their real lives
We get to test drive in a strange corner of this fucked up life
And for my sake I hope you're a good guy

I remember you in my memories
But if my memories of you weren't true
I remember you in my memories
But if my memories of you weren't true
What would I do?
What would I do?

You're a figment of my imagination
Just a part of someone else's dream in another constellation
Woah-oh-oh (Hey hey hey!)
Woah-oh-oh (Woo!)
Woah-oh-oh (Woo!)

Who knows why we are the way we are?
(It's okay not knowing all the answers)
(It's this thirst for knowledge that drives us)

I think our lives are the dreams of someone else

And our dreams are their real lives

We get to test drive in a strange corner of this fucked up life

And for my sake I hope you're a good guy