

Victim Of Humility

Ten Foot Pole

Creeping up beside a chair
Take out my phone there's no one there
Look down to give my eyes a valid place to hide
A crowd surrounds the loudest voice
Some laugh but I flinch from the noise
And inch my way across the room to head outside

Get up, get on my feet
Drop the humility
Get up, get on my feet
It's always blocking me
From getting where I want to be
But not tonight, not tonight

When I hear my voice I pause
Distracted by performance flaws
And worry that you might not understand my tone
So I smile and maybe cough
The tracks are there the train is off
By now you might agree I'm better off alone

Get up, get on my feet
Drop the humility
Get up, get on my feet
It's always blocking me
From getting where I want to be
But not tonight, not tonight
An over load of empathy
I'm a self-induced victim of humility
I'm chocking on timidity
But not tonight, not tonight

Sometimes I'm not feeling strong
Sometimes it seems I don't belong
And I'm not up for one more day
And everything won't be okay

So I smile and maybe cough
The tracks are there the train is off
By now you will agree I'm better off alone
Better off alone

Get up, get on my feet
Drop the humility
Get up, get on my feet
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