

## The Score

Travis

When will the drama unfold  
When will the stories be true  
When will we feel like we're told  
When will they get through to you

When will you learn your lesson  
When will you see the light  
When will you count your blessings  
Not the score?

Taking the lead from the wrong kind of people  
You know and I know that you know  
Threading yourselves through the eye of a needle  
When everyone thinks that they know

The truth seems to be on the run  
I've never seen much to follow  
But how I can I talk  
When I don't know if I'll ever  
Learn my lesson  
I'll ever see the light  
Now I can't count my blessings  
Anymore

Taking the lead from the wrong kind of people  
You know and I know that you know  
Threading yourselves through the eye of a needle

We're out of our depths  
But we're asking the questions  
Everyone's answering wrong  
We're wasting our time  
As the best of our time goes on

And when will we learn our lesson  
When will we see the light  
When will they count our blessings  
Not the score?