

One, two, three, four

You looked me in the eyes last summer  
Said you hate all the pain I'm under  
Told me to play your favorite cover  
Of "Between the Bars"  
Been feelin' fuckin' empty lately  
I wanna go and see the sea  
But I don't got the gasoline  
To get that far

She said, "Don't stop it now  
Still got that dreamer in your eye  
Saw you back when you played West Virginia  
When you were too scared to go on stage  
But played anyway"

You looked me in the eyes last summer  
After spendin' all of it inside  
Underneath the covers tryna hide  
From a world outside  
And I ain't feelin' empty lately  
I'm gonna go and make them see  
I'll always have the gasoline  
To get that far

And she said, "If you quit now  
You'll let those greedy bastards win somehow  
How the time, it passes  
How they hate when you feel afraid  
Then play anyway  
So don't stop now  
Still got that dreamer in your eye  
Saw you back when you played West Virginia  
When you were too scared to go on stage  
But played anyway"

If you quit now  
You'll let those greedy bastards win somehow  
How the time, it passes  
How they hate when you feel afraid  
But play anyway  
Anyway

You looked me in the eyes last summer  
Said you hate all the pain I'm under  
Told me to play your favorite cover  
Of "Between the Bars"