

Assorted Jellybeans, Rebel Yell

All this time, spent running around,
and still searching for something that can never be found.
Still looking for the answers, still looking for yourself.
The answer's not in me, and it's not up on a shelf.

I know you want it bad, something you've never had.
Stardom made you a man. You can't fool all the fans.
I wanna hear a song I could stand listening to.
Maybe see something that I could believe in.

So sing a song, sing it loud,
maybe someone in the crowd will understand.
(It's all about running from the gaping mouth.)
So sing a song, sing it loud,
maybe someone in the crowd will understand.
{It's all about running from the gaping mouth.)

The spotlight's shining, heard you had something to say.
The hourglass is pouring, your boring crowd fades away.
The spotlight's shining, heard you had something to say.
The hourglass is pouring, your boring crowd fades away.

Soundlessly, you think your new,
your fifteen minutes was yesterday.
The flavor of the minute now tastes like shit.
So now just try to deal with it.
And now you think you are the one.
Why go on? 'Cause all your fun has come and gone,
and now you want to hear that song,
the one that they just play to long.

Too long, same song, too long.

Alright, listen up,
'cause I'm only going to say this once.
Everything you've heard by now is a lie pretty much.
Well TV stimulates your mind, but it makes you feel controlled.
This music thing's so powerful, it can fill an empty soul.

American dream, isn't what it seems.
Money and Fame, it's only in your dreams.

So take a step back, and take a look around.
You got the Rebel Yell, but you haven't made a sound.