

# Bayside, Boy

He can't make sense of this  
He's just too normal  
This place is too scary  
He's so scared that he'll miss  
It keeps him in hiding  
And restless and wanting

What if for one minute  
He's given a chance  
And he does something brilliant  
But he'd rather not know  
Cause walls protect him  
His bedroom's a prison

Now is your chance boy just ignore  
The dreadful things they say  
Go on, give up, you'll never win,  
No crying now, they're watching him  
His blood will boil, the kids will sing  
Learn to drown before you learn to swim.

If he took his time to prepare,  
Stepped out of his shell  
Blows an addiction  
Such a comforting place,  
A common mistake,  
A dry wishing well.

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The dreadful things they say  
Go on, give up, you'll never win,  
No crying now, they're watching him  
His blood will boil, the kids will sing  
Learn to drown before you learn to swim.  
So go on, give up, you'll never win

Oh what a mistake  
He is charcoal within  
He could never direct by them  
He stands on the stage  
With a grin  
But he drops on his knees  
And is waiting for anything he can believe in  
He's lost, he just wants to be ordinary

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