

Elan, Like Me

I try to keep myself busy if only the world would stop avoiding me.
They try to keep me all dizzy
so I can't stay on my feet-

And meanwhile I think I'm so damn pretty and they got some news for me. 'Cause they like to be the ones to show me; it ain't that hard to destroy me.

So what's cooking in your eyes? Can you tell me?
Do you believe in me? And look into my eyes when you judge me, get to know me, before you throw me.
The word out n the streets is that you fool me
and you school me, 'cause you give up on me. But you can all go quickly if you can't catch me. Yeah, you can all go quickly if you can't catch me, 'cause you give up on me.

And don't everybody want to be like you? You get to wear brand new suit. 'Cause nobody wants to be like me, dropout of society. And the difference between you and me is that I sleep like a baby.

So what's cooking in your eyes? Can you tell me?
Do you believe in me? And look into my eyes when you spit on me. Get to know me, before you throw me. The word out on the streets is that you fool me
and you school me, 'cause you give up on me. But you can all go quickly if you can't catch me. But you can all go quickly if you can't catch me, 'cause you give up on me.