

# Five for Fighting, Nobody

Take off your shoes... Take off yourself  
Take off your rented mental health  
Take off your raincoat... settle down  
Take off your nightmare and your frown  
There is a place for you to go  
To see another ringer in a rock show  
Take my pretense for a time  
Cause I want to say to you

I'm nobody without you...buddy  
My long lost friend

If you're not here to hear me scream  
Am I silent like a dream  
Where all the dragons are my friends  
Each night we meet our bitter ends  
Do I need you to make me real  
Like Wheeler spinning his own wheel  
Quantum strings within my brain  
Popping sanities insane

I'm nobody without you...buddy  
My long lost friend

Not everybody has a brain  
Not everybody's going sane  
Not everybody wishes well  
Not everybody's heaven's hell  
Sometimes there's someone to blame  
Sometimes a place for shame  
Sometimes good's better than bad  
Sometimes good's better than bad  
Sometimes good's better than bad  
Sometimes you're better than me

Heaven fell on herself tonight  
As the devil met me in the wishing well  
And in that moment I found myself knowing  
That in the end it's just about you and me  
Nothing smaller or larger  
Though dragons are good for the soul  
Nothing can be better than baring yourself for another...  
Open for scrutiny, ridicule, and indulgence  
Therein lies the balls, and the mind, and the heart...  
As fear is truly the Mindkiller...  
When nothing is left...  
Everything is gained...  
You see I wish I was a poet  
But I know as we go round and round  
Though endings are never ever happy  
It's the happy moments along the way  
That in the end  
Make it...ok...