

River City High, Can't Change the World

Tell me why I try.
Show me who I've moved.
I'm penning thoughts that speak to empty rooms.

It's easy to forget.
The things I feel which are important.
Are only in my little world.
And the things I say.
Even if I open a vein.
Won't make much of a dent.

Can't change the world.

(chorus)

Oh, a song should go like that.
Oh, pick up a pen and kick back.
That's not how it is.
Can't you see?
Something had to happen to move me.
An ounce of my life and a lot of time.
Are all I can offer college ruled lines.

Can't change the world

(chorus)