

See Spot Run, Better Day

Get out of my head
I know you think it's just a place to play
Shh! you're waking the dead
This is not time to say what you've gotta say

All this time has gone by
And all I see is distrust in your eyes
Don't ask me to smile
I told you I'm not fit to stand trial

Chorus:

If I could make you see it my way
Then you would believe
That there'll come a better day
When all our dreams will come true

I've read all that you've read
And all I can figure is you're brain dead
Don't expect me to lie
I won't stand here convicted of your crimes