

The Like, Under The Paving Stones

Somewhere was a different kind of time
When children weren't too bored to
Lose their lives
For change and loss
And star-crossed love and lies
But who today can find that kind of time?

Cuz nothing's still so urgent to inspire
A person to regain that kind of fire

And hey, haven't you heard?
You have the right to make a move
You've everything to gain
And only nothing left to lose
Haven't you heard?
You talk to everyone to prove
A leader only leads when no one else knows what to do

I had always thought it was a crime
To still own slaves within such modern times
But who am I to question such a life?
When I still own my own place in the line

And what could make a person wish to fight
When dazzling lights have overwhelmed his sight

And hey, haven't you heard?
You have the right to make a move
You've everything to gain
And only nothing left to lose
Haven't you heard?
It's up to everyone to prove
A leader only leads when no one else knows what to do

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la

Somewhere there's a different kind of time, -ime
When children weren't too bored to
Lose their lives
For change and loss
And star-crossed love and lies
But who today can find that kind of time?

Cuz nothing's still so urgent to inspire
A person to reclaim that kind of fire

And hey, haven't you heard?
You have the right to make a move
You've everything to gain
And only (ornament) left to lose
Haven't you heard?
It's up to everyone to prove
A leader only leads when no one else knows what to do

Ooh ooh
Ooh
Ooh ooh
Ooh ooh...