

Viva Voce, Drown Them Out

I had a lot to learn
But not a lot to go on
And it's all - this is all I can do, it's all I can do
And it's alright

Grey, grey is the colour when I go outside
And the rain won't stop until the Fourth of July
They can try, but it's drowning them out
And they can't, can't stop me now

Can't stop me now...
Can't stop me now...

Soft, soft is the sound of the voice that's true
All at once it will come and then I'll know what to do
They can try, but it's drowning them out
And they can't, can't stop me now