

# Beanbag, There Is More

you have to buy it's your only way  
to find the place where you fit in  
I'll tell you kno, but why would you  
even bother to hear what I might have to say  
you've got a face but it's hiding behind  
all the stuff that was pinned up all over you  
you find a style in a magazine  
cut it out for the hope that it brings you peace  
you keep your eyes on people (huh) (3x)  
hoping to find something more than you have  
you keep your eyes on people (huh) (3x)  
hoping to find something more than you have  
turn on the box and the channel reads FOX  
and the host tells me where I'm supposed to be  
I don't fit in this thing that she brings  
so I change all I sing to the tune of her ring  
you keep your eyes on people (huh) (3x)  
hoping to find something more than you have  
you keep your eyes on people (huh) (3x)  
hoping to find something more than you have  
there is more, there is more, there is more to this life  
in my head, I am dead  
baby, I've got space conecting the dots of what I've read  
I smoke nicotine just to be seen  
I'm driving in reverse in this collapsed-out limousine  
you keep your eyes on people (huh) (3x)  
hoping to find something more than you have  
you keep your eyes on people (huh) (3x)  
hoping to find more than you have  
hoping to find something more than you have  
there is more, there is more, there is more to this life