

Ben Folds Five, Philosophy

Won't you look up at the skyline, at the mortar block and glass
And check out the reflections in my eyes
You see they always used to be there even when this all was grass
And I sang and danced about a high rise
And you were laughing at my helmet hat
Laughing at my torch
Go ahead you can laugh all you want
I got my philosophy
(Keeps my feet on the ground)
And I trust it like the ground
And that's why my philosophy
(My phil)
It keeps me walking when I'm falling down
(Osophy)
I see that there is evil and I know that there is good
And the in-betweens I never understood
Won't you look at me I'm crazy but I get the job done
Yeah, I'm crazy but I get the job done
And I say, go ahead you can laugh all you want
But I got my philosophy
(Keeps my feet on the ground)
And I trust it like the ground

And that's why my philosophy
(My phil)
It keeps me walking when I'm falling down
(Osophy)
I pushed you 'cause I loved you guys
I didn't realize you weren't having fun
I dragged you up the stairs and I told you to fly
You were flapping your arms, you started to cry
You were too high, too high
You may take this all for granted, you take the mortar block and glass
And you forget the speech that moved the stone
But it's really not the you can't see the forest for the trees
You've never been out in the woods
So you can laugh all you want
But I got my philosophy
(Keeps my feet on the ground)
And I love you you're my friend
But you got no philosophy
(My phil)
Now it's time for this song to end
(Osophy)