Ben Kweller, It's Up To You

looks like we found an escape for the public the radio just hasn't played for seven years new information for all the kids to soak up my mac is down and i'm in tears

i am the makeup and the tongue ring and the mindless the man behind the desk names her the dollar sign we dance around the rosies and the blazin' fire and with devotion wait in line

you gotta do your own thing, honey and stay true so please, make us believers, honey don't ever leave us, honey

it's up to you

don't be so pressured to pay your debt to america you're young, just do your thing, you'll see you're not alone the fetal girl seems to be much more important than the baby girl that's born

climb through the atmosphere and hang out with some color we stop and scratch our heads and think like taking drugs we are the cops, the crooks the cats, the blind, the genius it's time to take out your ear plugs

you gotta do your own thing, honey and stay true so please, let us cry on your shoulder, honey you make me feel so much older, honey

it's up to you