

# Bracket, Shoe Gazer

I had something else to say  
But someone took it away  
And I, have a fear of being trampled down  
And being thrust to the underground

I'm just a shoe gazer  
And I, am just a daydreamer

There's not much for me to do  
Except stare right down at you  
And I, have a fear of being trampled down  
And being thrust to the underground

I'm just a shoe gazer  
And I, am just a daydreamer

I don't have anything to say  
But, I know I'm wise  
I'm searching for all the answers on the floor  
I don't hear all the words you say  
When you criticize  
I don't know what I should be listening for

And I, am just a shoe gazer  
I think my shoe's untied  
I'm just a daydreamer  
My day turns into night  
I'm just a shoe gazer  
I think my shoe's untied  
I'm just a daydreamer

I don't have anything to say  
But, I know I'm wise  
(REPEAT CHORUS)...