

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)...