

# Built To Spill, The First Song

my thoughts are commodities  
my lies are me  
my price is a compromise  
my pay is peace  
and words just make it worse  
they're misunderstood  
see just like there  
if you can't spell it out  
if it's just understood  
then you think it isn't there I make my mind up  
convince my brain  
I lie on accident  
trying to explain  
but all the things that I was told  
all the people that told me  
how can I not believe in things that  
everyone else sees