

Dag Nasty, Simple Minds

all those years
wanting to be here
all those tragedies
I screamed at and laughed at and threw in the trash
and still they stand their lives burn so bright
they've long since defined
what's wrong and what's right
can't be sensitive it's been done
what's left to be said will be spoken in tongues
rumors fly from simple minds
simple minds
but no simple lies
being here after all this time
being laughed at being judged
like being in bed with a porcupine a thousand pricks against one
all those years
waiting to be here all those songs they laughed at ignored and called out of tune
and still they stand their lives burn so bright
they've long since defined what's wrong and what's right
can't be sensitive it's been done
what's left to be spoken will be spoken in tongues