

Drivin N Cryin, Innocent

I want you to want me
I want you to know
What it is that I've got here
What I'm looking for
Down on the outside
He knows you're out there
Something from nothing
Do you care to share my prayer?
Save me

Chorus:
Get used to it
The innocent
Get used to it

Rich politicians
Distribute the wealth

But they're afraid that I'll run away
And never better myself
Down on the inside
They're building statues of steel
Protect me from your enemies
And there they sit with their children weeping

-Chorus-

If you don't want me tagging along
Why don't you turn around and tell me so?
Instead of wasting my time
But on the horizon
It's so hard to tell
Help me up to touch the sky
Or keep me down on the ground by promises