

# 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