

# George, Jaded

Scrounging through the shit to find a place to call home  
To settle in, set up shop, pull out your wares and play  
To sing a song to you, for you and I suppose for me  
I need to remember what I gain and why I'm here  
The sign says gents but I dont see none here  
The sign says ladies but I'm a lady feeling alone  
Everything I need to survive is feeling threatened

1/2 CHORUS: I dont want you to make me jaded  
I dont want to give you the power to make me old

I do it because I wanna have my say, give it up for you  
But you chose to throw it back at my face with your distortions  
I feel sorry for you, but you feel sorry for me  
Seeing that power sometimes lies in the hands of the weakest, the lowest kind  
The power to make me scream when I only want to whisper  
The power to make me punch when I only want to caress you

CHORUS: I dont want you to make me jaded  
I dont want to give you the power to make me raise my voice  
I dont want you to make me jaded  
I dont want to give you the pleasure of seeing me cry  
I just want to find a beautiful face  
And remember why I am standing here  
I just want to be at that beautiful place  
And remember why we're standing here

I speak what I feel and then it's judged by you  
But when I judge you, you get pissed off  
I'm no different to you  
I do have the time to listen, I have the time to care  
When I've had my say I'm happy to listen to yours  
Just grant me the time to let you have your monies worth  
I'm so jumpy, I'm on edge, I'm ready to bite at your chance

CHORUS: I dont want you to make me jaded  
I dont want to give you the pleasure of stripping my colours to your grey  
I dont want you to make me jaded  
I dont want to give you the power to make me hard and cold  
I just want to find a beautiful face  
And remember why I am standing here  
I just want to be at that beautiful place  
And remember why we're standing here  
And remember why we're standing here