

# Jimmy Eat World, Opener

You told me don't you look at the sun,  
it burns your eyes out.  
I disobeyed and see a man who's going nowhere.  
He fed me this: you don't got to worry, you're on your feet.  
Please help me down.  
Should have made room for others who can't be beat into open sea.  
I brainstormed and caught up with my friend who's doing fine now.  
It's been uplifting knowing you all have static sources.  
I fed him this: man, am I in a hurry to break this chord of our paranoia.  
Took him too long to notice and now I'm down where I can't be found.  
And there's no antidote for a petty loaf.  
I think we've found the lighter side of our friendly host.  
I don't mean to boast, we can face all this nonsense.