

# Like, Under The Paving Stones

Somewhere was a different kind of time  
When children weren't too bored to  
Lose their lives  
For change and loss  
And star-crossed love and lies  
But who today can find that kind of time?

'cause nothing's still so urgent to inspire  
A person to regain that kind of fire

And hey, haven't you heard?  
You have the right to make a move  
You've everything to gain  
And only nothing left to lose  
Haven't you heard?  
You talk to everyone to prove  
A leader only leads when no one else knows what to do

I had always thought it was a crime  
To still own slaves within such modern times  
But who am I to question such a life?  
When I still own my own place in the line

And what could make a person wish to fight  
When dazzling lights have overwhelmed his sight

And hey, haven't you heard?  
You have the right to make a move  
You've everything to gain  
And only nothing left to lose  
Haven't you heard?

It's up to everyone to prove  
A leader only leads when no one else knows what to do

La la la la la la la la  
La la la la la  
La la la la la la la la  
La la la la la

Somewhere there's a different kind of time, -ime  
When children weren't too bored to  
Lose their lives  
For change and loss  
And star-crossed love and lies  
But who today can find that kind of time?

'cause nothing's still so urgent to inspire  
A person to reclaim that kind of fire

And hey, haven't you heard?  
You have the right to make a move  
You've everything to gain  
And only (ornament) left to lose  
Haven't you heard?  
It's up to everyone to prove  
A leader only leads when no one else knows what to do

Ooh ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh...