

# Seven Mary Three, You Think Too Much

When there's a ship going down  
For every move you make  
And a hum in your head  
That's keeping you awake  
You're a high school heart  
Who's never satisfied  
Kissing complicated ways to die  
We live in tunnels under pressure  
Are we undermined  
Keep your name on your shirt  
And enemies inside  
Moving closer into focus  
Can you see the cracks  
I know just how bad  
You want it back  
Hey, look at you now  
You're like a flower growing up  
From a concrete box  
Through the bottom of a plastic cup  
Of wishes you had  
Keep your head up  
Because it's never as bad as  
You think, you think,  
You think too much  
You think, you think  
You think too much  
Does every laugh seem to die  
In your gravity  
Turns to dust  
Do you sing a song  
Good song in your sleep  
All the anxiousness and worry  
In your shoulders tied  
I know what you'd do  
With that tonight  
Hey, look at you now  
You're like a flower growing up  
From a concrete box  
Through the bottom of a plastic cup  
Of wishes you had  
Keep your head up  
Because it's never as bad  
As you might think about  
This road it winds  
It keeps on rolling out  
If you'd have paid my shade  
Believe you'd feel  
Pavement giving out  
Everything we hide  
Is a little light inside  
Hey, look at you now  
You're like a flower growing up  
From a concrete box  
Through the bottom of a plastic cup  
Of wishes you had  
Keep your head up  
Because it's never as bad as you think  
Hey, look at you now  
You're like a flower growing up  
From a concrete box  
Through the bottom of a plastic cup  
Of wishes you had  
Keep your head up  
Because it's never as bad

As you think