

Streetlight Manifesto, Dear Sergio

Run, run, run all you do is fucking run,
But you'll never run away from yourself.
I know it's hard but you've been there before,
and you know you're gonna be there again.
I don't care what the stars may say
because they always feed their bullshit to me.
It's kinda sad how you lost what you had,
and you're never gonna have it again,
and so I say:

Hey Sergio, you've got to get us out of here
And so I say:
Hey Sergio, it's getting kind of hot in here
And so I say:
Hey

Every other day you don't care what they say
because they always leave you two steps behind.
You try to smile and it lasts for a while,
but they always send you back to the start.
Eenie meenie miney mo they shoot down everyone you know,
and then they leave you there all alone.
You wish they'd stop but they never give up,
and you know deep inside that you're stuck,
and so I say:

Hey Sergio, you've got to get us out of here
And so I say:
Hey Sergio, it's getting kind of hot in here
And so I say:
Hey

Sergio laughed for the last time today,
He said It never really bothered me:
we all have dues to pay.
Like a man that's cut off at the knee,
he hobbles, and hobbles because nothing is free.
So wake up, wake up, wake up,
but don't cry because you'll fuck up your make up,
and if you do, you won't get laid,
you won't make money, no you won't get paid.
And you act so free, you act so free,
everybody's laughing because you act so free.
Well you might fool them,
but you can't fool me with your mindless chatter
like I don't need them, I don't need help,
I don't even need to see the end.

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And so I say:
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And so I say:
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