

Switchfoot, Company Car

Mike was right when he said I'd put up
A fight to be someone
A fight to be me
But see now I'm down
Under the pavement
Of capital hills and lowercase people

As time rolls by my dreams have become
That which is attainable
Not what I'm looking for

I've got the company car
I'm the one swinging at two below par
Yeah, I've become one with the ones
That I've never believed in
But I've got the company car

Hey, I'm the king of things I've always despised
I'm the ginger-bread man
Who got eaten alive
I'm half-baked, I'm fake
But see I got hotels on
Park Place and Boardwalk
And two hundred bucks
I pass "Go" but, oh, Life's taken its toll
Have I won Monopoly to forfeit my soul?

But see,
I've got the company car
I'm the one swinging at two below par
Yeah, I've become one with the ones
That I've never believed in
But I've got the company car, yeah

All the king's horses
At the foot of the wall
They're taking pictures of
The man who's lost all of his
Masks of pretension
He's got two faces left
His is the one that he hides
On the left
Behind that smile

Hiding tears and fear
That burns like an engine
It drives him away
From the ones that he loves
Mike was right
Hey, Mike
We're one and the same
We're the faceless combatants
In the loneliest game

Ah, but say,
I'll wave as I'm driving by
With that smirk in my eye
Yelling "Hey! I'm something man, check me out!"

I've got the company car
I'm the one swinging at two below par
Yeah, I've become one with the ones
That I've never believed in
But I've got the company car (I've got the company car)

Yeah, check me out
I've got the company car (I've got the company car)
Yeah, check me out
I've got the company car (I've got the company car)
Yeah