

# 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 it's 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 kings 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