

The Academy Is..., Tokyo Bay

I'm not impressed, the slightest bit,
by anything that you said.
Rinse and repeat your opinion of me,
and all of my off-beat friends.
While we'll be making plans,
you'll be too cool to clash between these lines.
September nights, we've come so far
from broken homes and battle scars.
Tomorrow drops, we'll still remain.
What if I saw you now?
I doubt you'll ever change.
I'm not distressed, the slightest bit,
If you think that you've got me pegged.
You sit, unwrung, like a tired sponge,
soaking up all the piss.
You'll never take a stance,
'cause you're too cool to clash beneath these lights.
September nights, we've come so far
from broken homes and battle scars.
Tomorrow drops, we'll still remain.
What if I saw you now?
September nights, we've come so far
from broken homes and battle scars.
Tomorrow drops, we'll still remain.
What if I saw you now?
Doubt you'll ever change.
I'm seeing clearly now...
With the backseat window down.
From the corner of my eye,
I see you in the rear view mirror.
You feel so good to leave behind,
without your face against the window.
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