

# Treaty Of Paris, Here Goes Nothing

Everybody, testing 1,2,3  
Everybody, here goes nothing

This pen can write the words  
As fast as I can think them up  
In state of half awake, I fill the page With all my frantic thoughts  
I hope one day  
U'll give to me  
What I don't have the guts to say.  
I hang on words translated in normal conversation

So everybody, testing 1 2 3  
I know ur listening so I hope I don't mess this up

This verse was the first I wrote wen I didn't know what to say to u  
Now my hand is cramping up cuz Wen im here im not afraid to write down the words  
That are here right now  
I sing them loud shut them out  
Hello, it's me can i have ur attention please!

Everybody, testing 1 2 3  
I know ur listening so I hope I don't mess this up  
Everybody, here goes nothing  
I know ur listening so I'll keep my fingers crossed

yea oh oh oh oh oh oh  
I know ur probably not impressed oh oh oh oh oh oh  
I know it sounded better in my head oh oh oh oh oh oh  
But if i dont get this out u'll never hear it  
How it goes

Everybody, listen closely  
To the words I say can I please have ur attention now  
Everybody, testing 1 2 3  
I know ur listening so I hope I don't mess this up  
Everybody, here goes nothing  
I know ur listening  
So I'll keep my fingers crossed