

Wide Mouth Mason, Everybody's Right

You're wrong but you're louder than me so you win but you're still wrong
Does the sound of your voice in your ears make you feel that you belong?
And in the face of all this I'm spinning
In the face of all of this I'm spitting
What'd you do and who are you to tell me who I am?
Tell me what I'm gonna do
Tell me if I can
I'm waiting on the day when I don't stay home every night
Thinking everybody thinks I'm wrong and everybody's right
Who are you?

You're like a whole that I filled up with dirt and grew out of
Inside your box it's just use that you're making a crowd of
Did I change or are you choosing whatever you see?
Maybe I resent it but I'm still the same old me