

Innocent

David Cook

Oh Johnny wishes he was famous,
Spends his time alone in the basement,
With a Lennon and Cobain and,
A guitar and a stereo.
While he wishes he could escape this,
But it all seems so contagious,
Not to be yourself and faceless,
In a song that has no soul.

I remember feeling low,
And I remember losing hope,
And I remember all the feelings
And the day they stopped

We are, we are all innocent,
We are all innocent,
We are, we are.
We are, we are all innocent,
We are all innocent,
We are, we are.

Jina's losing faith in what she knows,
Hates her music, hates all of her clothes,
Thinks of surgery, and a new nose,
Every calories a war.
While she wishes she was a dancer,
And that she'd never heard of cancer,
She wishes God would give her some answers,
And make her feel beautiful.

I remember feeling low,
And I remember losing hope,
And I remember all the feelings
And the day they stopped

We are, we are all innocent,
We are all innocent,
We are, we are.
We are, we are all innocent,
We are all innocent,
We are, we are.

One day,
You'll have to let go,
You'll have to let it go,
No,
One day,
You'll stand up on your own,
You'll stand up on your own.
Yeah.
Remember losing hope,
Remember feeling low,
Remember all the feelings and the day the stopped.

We are, we are all innocent,
We are all innocent,
We are, we are.

We are, we are all innocent,
We are all innocent,
We are, we are.

One day,
You'll have to let go,
You'll have to let it go,
No,
One day,
You'll stand up on your own,
You'll stand up on your own.

Yeah
We are, we are all innocent