

I love us both but I don't feel good  
So I keep pulling over  
And looking under the hood  
I love us both but I'm at wit's end  
Where does your compromise begin and mine end?  
I love us both but what  
World's it gonna be?  
The one according to you  
Or the one according to me?

I don't feel good so ...  
Now do my problems include talks with doctors  
Who don't even understand about food?  
I think in ancient China they kinda figured out how the body works  
But our culture is just a roughneck  
Teenage jerk  
With a bottle of pills  
And a bottle of booze  
And a full round of ammunition  
And nothing to lose

And is it really the best we can do  
To arm wrestle over whose world it's gonna be?  
(The one according to you  
Or the one according to me)

I love us both and I'll see ya  
If you'll see me  
So ... who are we?