I had something else to say
But someone took it away
And I, have a fear of being trampled down
And being thrusted to the underground

I'm just a shoe gazer
And I, am just a daydreamer

There's not much for me to do

Except stare right down at you

And I, have a fear of being trampled down

And being thrusted to the underground

I'm just a shoe gazer
And I, am just a daydreamer

I don't have anything to say
But, I know I'm wise
I'm searching for all the answers on the floor
I don't hear all the words you say
When you criticize
I don't know what I should be listening for

And I, am just a shoe gazer I think my shoe's untied I'm just a daydreamer My day turns into night I'm just a shoe gazer I think my shoe's untied I'm just a daydreamer

I don't have anything to say
But, I know I'm wise