

# No Matter What You're Told

Broken Bells

You're falling way behind  
Well give it just a little bit of time  
Cause when we're all exposed  
Do you wanna be the first in line  
Those bewitching crowds  
The smoke they blow  
Can make your head pop  
The ego is playing its tricks on you again and again

We'll blow all our chances thinking we know  
All the answers, and so it goes  
With all the changes, nothing changes  
No matter what you're told

So you're picking up signs  
You're scared you might be losing your mind  
And all the hopes of any shot you've got  
Are leaving you behind  
You're making light of this I know  
And it's a shame  
That your silly sentimental heart is to blame

We'll blow all our chances thinking we know  
All the answers, and so it goes  
With all the changes, nothing changes  
No matter what you're told

You don't wanna end up in the lost and found  
You better hold on tight  
Odds will turn to evens when you're upside down  
You've gotta hold on tight  
I don't wanna be there when you hit the ground  
You need to hold on tight

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All the answers, and so it goes  
With all the changes, nothing changes  
No matter what you're told