

## The First Song

**Built to Spill**

My thoughts are commodities  
My lies are me  
My price is a compromise  
My pay is peace

And words just make it worse  
They're misunderstood, see just like there  
If you can't spell it out, if it's just understood  
Then you think it isn't there

I make my mind up  
Convince my brain  
I lie on accident  
Trying to explain

But all the things that I was told  
All the people that told me  
How can I not believe in things that  
Everyone else sees?