Say we're bored and disaffected Well I wonder how we got that way I can't see the silver lining Can't even see the sun Beneath the skies of grey Hearing voices inside my head You sing commercials when you walk along Think of what you're really saying Now you pour your heart out in their song . . . But I guess my way is good Well it's the way I know Hearing things you'll never hear And if you did, you wouldn't listen anyway And I know it's hard Well I know it's hard I know it's hard for you to understand I know, I know . . . Maybe tomorrow we'll find a way