

Under your thumb

Everyday Sunday

You missed the train, it jumped the track
You didn't move on 'cause you were caught looking back
And now the cheese comes with the whine
Your opportunity ran out this time
Going back, and again
You built a case no one could defend
But before you let it all out
I think there's a truth you should think about
While you're on your island somewhere

You'll be what you're wanting to be
You'll see what you're wanting to see
Place blame for the things you'll become
But the truth is action's under your thumb
You'll live how you're wanting to live
You'll give what you're wanting to give
Hurt your friends 'til you end up with none
But the truth is action's under your thumb

It's easy to be so sincere
When you can't come to terms with anyone here
And place yourself above the rest
It's just the others who can't stand to the test
Giving up, giving in
Giving grief, getting under the skin
The sooner that you let go
How life will change more than you'll ever know

Life's what you do while thinking of the things that
you do.
Life's what you feel while thinking of the things that
you feel.
Life's what you know while thinking of the things that
you know.
Life's where you go while thinking of the places you'll
go.