

Pushover

Face to Face

Just like everybody told you
You're a part of what you've done
There's not a single person out there
Who isn't carrying a ton around
You're back is nearly breaking
Buckles underneath this weight
They say that everyone gets lucky sometimes
"Good to those who wait"

But they were wrong
Wrong, Wrong
You should be moving on
You've made this victim of yourself
And now they're gone
Gone, Gone
You're not where you belong
You've made this victim of yourself

And they were wrong about the weather
They said everything was gray
Another anecdote, I quote
"I guess today's just not your day"
But when tomorrow won't say anything
You'll have to be here now
They said you've taken everything for granted
Buried it somehow

But they were wrong
Wrong, Wrong
You should be moving on
You've made this victim of yourself
And now they're gone
Gone, Gone
You're not where you belong
You've made this victim of yourself
And they were wrong