

Stand

Good Riddance

[from Fat Wreck Vol. 3: Physical Fatness Comp.] So here I stand,
Alone by the side of the road, And I'm reaching for you, Someo
ne to hold, something to cling to. I close my eyes, I shove my
hands in my pockets and smile, And the darkness drifts away, I
'm at peace, if only once in a while. Well, I'm feeling hurt,
And I fought back some tears of my own, But there's something t
o be said for the ones Who face the darkness alone. You're too
cool to care; Too self-righteous to see and believe. It's a b
ond we'll never break; A chance for one more change of heart.
You don't understand. There's nothing to say. When everything
seems lost, You can bet we'll somehow find a way. Did your ev
er think about the ones on top? Do you have the strength to sh
out it ready or not? So I never thought I'd be the one complai
ning, But I can't believe it's been inside me all this time. s
o here i stand!