

State Your Peace

Hootie & The Blowfish

Why am I always the last one to say how I feel
It's like driving down the middle of the road with no hands on
the wheel
And I keep hearing stories about the guy who was killed while h
e prayed
Well you should go ahead and say it 'cause we're all gonna die
anyway

State your peace, go ahead and say it
I swear it can't get much worse
Make a piece of history, a blessing from a curse
Before it gets worse

You can try and be a hero but people keep dying everyday
You can keep earning money but your money keeps burning away
And it feels like the future's always waiting on the tip of my
tongue
Oh, like a cat holding back 'till it's too late the damage is d
one

State your peace, go ahead and say it
I swear it can't get much worse
Make a piece of history, a blessing from a curse
Before it gets worse

You can try and change the world by showing everyone a better w
ay
But the world's gonna do what the world's gonna do at the end o
f the day

State your peace, go ahead and say it
I swear it can't get much worse
Make your peace with history, a blessing from a curse
State your peace; blow it wide open

Did you find you an oyster pearl
Make your peace with history
You just might be the one who can change the world
Can you save the world
You can change the world