

# Rougher Kids

Joel Faviere

I got a different set of eyes  
Not to my surpr-i-ise  
That I've been here before  
And I came back for more  
P-P-Puffin' on my last cigarette  
Inhale, exhale, regret  
Invincible, to the touch of it  
Invisible to the rougher kids  
Medicated, drugged up  
Fucked up  
State of mind  
I just leave the loved ones  
Lovin'  
All the lies  
Well, it's a game, it's a game  
It's a game, ya see  
These set of chains said I changed  
Set of chains, they changed me  
Believe me  
It's what they say, it's what they say  
It's what they say, it's what they say..To me..  
Beat me down, cause I love the ground  
Beat me down, I know that's how you get by  
I know that's how you get by, get by, get high  
Not so safe and sound  
Under the clouds  
Safe and sound  
I'm breakin' down in this dead town  
(Ah, haa, haaa)  
(Ah, ha, ah, haa, haaa)  
I used to wish that I could fly  
So I severed all my tie-i-ies  
And knocked on that door  
Dropped my bags, and asked for some more  
Two brothers with broken lives  
Two black hearts in my mother's eyes  
I watched drugs take his life  
And they're sure as hell not takin' mine  
Not takin' mine, ooh, hooh  
But it's takin' time, it's takin' time  
It's takin' time, it's takin' time...  
Beat me down, cause I love the ground  
Beat me down, I know that's how you get by  
I know that's how you get by, get by, get high  
Not so safe and sound  
Under the clouds  
Safe and sound  
I'm breakin' down in this dead town  
(Ah, haa, haaa)  
(Ah, ha, ah, haa, haaa)...