

settle up you're calling up the pain  
sitting dead the sinker and the string  
you came, you saw, you sawed her brain  
cut out all the parts that held your stain

sitting clad you're feeling wild to blame  
she's crying as you're climbing down your claim  
sitting up you're counting up your names  
seen enough to bend him off the frame

you came you saw you sawed her brain  
cut out all the parts that held your stain

you clipped you clawed to no applause  
you lost the will that bought the lying gauze

so try to be somebody  
so try to feel somebody  
so try to leave somebody  
so hard to be somebody

(where can you run) x 8

so try to be somebody  
so try to feel somebody  
so try to leave somebody  
so try to be somebody