When I was younger,
I wish that I would have known better
Better love makes a fat romance
Lasts for more than a shoe shine

I'm older, Took all the words of my mother Saying it could be worse Could be born with that disease Instead of catching it first

So let's go back to the first time that I met you In your Chevy
With your hands stretched
And me crying, screaming
"Mercy, mercy"

But I know that I was put here To fight vikings in a cold war With my arms out and fighting, Dare me, dare me

Well these things take time, love These things take backbone And they'll tell you what you want to hear Cause they think it's better, better

But you better know how
To point out the liars
You've got to weigh your wars
Make sure you're not fighting for nothing, nothing
Are you fighting for nothing, nothing?

It feels like this world has Been growing slowly upside-down Maybe I should move to China Straighten this mess out

Maybe I'll be a poet
Watch all the sky for falling words
Write about my grandma's curtains
Or the lady who put the Chinese buffet in her purse..

I've got my mouth, it's a weapon
It's a bombshell, it's a cannon
I've got my words
I won't give them mercy, mercy

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I've got my words, I hope they hurt you I hope they scar you, I hope they heal you...

I hope they cut you open, make you see all the war 'n For all the wrong reasons, make you see that some things Are worth bruising for Make you see that your name is your honor code Make you see that your hands you're uncaren for

They can choose where your sweat and your blood will go Make you see your life's not to be lived alone Run a split through your head You're worth nothing, nothing

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You've got to weigh your wars
Make sure you're not fighting for nothing, nothing
I'm fighting for nothing, nothing..