

Sideline

Peter Broderick

Everybody seems so sad
And it's making me heavy
So if there's no tune here on a piano
That's the sound of me
Trying to push it off of my head

Yes, everything is above me
I ain't standing on the ground
If there's dirt beneath my feet
It's the dirt of the ages
Passed down infinitely

There is something we're all stuck with
And I have tried to point it out
But no one likes the guy
Who points from the sidelines

I've been on the sideline awhile
Watch myself play the field
Ever since the rain came down
The field's been all muddy
And everybody's playing like shit

All we need is a little sunshine
Come on, I thought the world was getting warmer
Out here it's cold and wet
Like the bottom of the ocean
With its pressure squeezing our heads

There is something we're all stuck with
And I have tried to point it out
But no one likes the guy
Who points from the sidelines

I know there is something we're all stuck with
And I have tried to point it out
But no one likes the guy
Who points from the sidelines
From the sidelines