

Hooray For Me

Pulley

Call me stupid call me crazy call me what you will
I don't write this music with intent to pay my bills
Another cardboard cutout brand we all sound the same
Guess I'm just a hypocrite for living out my dreams
May not make a difference not trying to make you see
May not make no sense to you but oh it does to me
When it's all been said and done know that I had fun
Take it to the grave with me this music still lives on
What can I say that I haven't said before
Not afraid to be mistaken not afraid to try
Not afraid to be uncertain not afraid to die
When the words stop coming out the music finally stopped
Pound my head against the wall my bubble has been popped
Lost the vibe the fluid feel the ink dried up my pen
Picked apart there's nothing left will it come back again
Now it's all been said and done know that I had fun
Going to the grave with me this music still lives on
To tell the tale of a broken man
I just can't find the words
My story goes unheard
The tale of a broken man