Now for the question It just won't go away So what are we Gonna do today Cuz it seems like For the last four years We've had far much Let some say I know I always come out Like a pessimist But there is always something else That's leading up to this Chris used to come To all the local shows Back when the days were simple Do you rememver those

Days are gone but Chris is not
And now he's got the air
And in fact along with that
He's developed a severe disliking for
I don't like, how it seems like
Anything he sings is
For the band
I don't like, how it seems like
Anything he sings is
For the band

So don't think I'm going to
Sit and complain
When there's so many
Good things left to say
But watch closely
As i refrain
From forgetting who I am Along the way

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And now he's got the air
And in fact along with that
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She sat me down and said to me
I think you've misplaced your identity
Cuz what you do isn't all of who
You really are

Cuz everyday is just the same to me We'll play it sloppily
We're singing out of key
Cuz everyday is just the same to me
We'll play it sloppily

We're singing out of key

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