

# We Are the Few

## Streetlight Manifesto

Dear Mr. Gepetto,  
I hope this finds you well  
I wrote you this letter  
Because we miss you here in hell

And now I know it's hard when you don't know what to think  
And every single smile us a foil and you're waking up  
You might try but you won't get by until you're crucified for all the things  
You try to do  
Well I don't care if you sink or swim  
And i don't care how you hold it in  
As long as you don't bother me with all the things i don't bother you with  
And nine times out of ten you might be right  
But what about that time you know you were wrong?  
You sing that same song  
And everybody smiles but they'll never get along

I'm trying and I'm trying and I'm trying and I'm trying to let go  
But everybody's going down tonight

We are the few that won't say nothing right  
We are the footsteps fading into the night  
Nobody cares and nobody stares with such conviction and I say  
I never wanted this, no one ever wanted this  
But they gave it to you so you might as well be proud of it and  
I don't know where we went wrong  
But all I know now is I gotta do something right

So come clean  
No one should have have to live with the things you've seen  
But you're living anyway  
Well I stop the car and put her in park  
And I step outside (God, I hate this part)  
When I see what I saw what I thought was a life that was more  
Than a chore and I'm just doing what I need to get by  
I don't care if you leave or stay  
But you might as well split  
Because it's not the same as it was  
When we said our last goodbye  
And if you want the truth: i was hoping one of us would pass away  
Because it'd be much easier then  
We would all get together and think about when  
We were young we were dumb we were numb but in love  
And I'm done so I'm sending out this letter today

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This has been the best night of my life

This has been the best night of my life  
I could have lost my life  
And I would have lost my mind  
But now I'm fine  
And I find  
That this has been the best night of my life  
This has been the best night of my life(I still can't believe they had the heart to apologize)  
This has been the best night of my life(I still can't believe they had the heart to apologize)

I could have lost my life  
And I would have lost my mind  
But now I'm fine  
And I find  
That this has been the best night of my life

And as the day fades  
No one investigates  
Nobody answers when she calls his name  
Another victim, somewhere in a shallow grave  
I want to hold her and tell her: it's not your fault

Na Na Na...

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Na Na Na...

It's not your fault

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