

Sometimes it not enough  
You start that crying then you empty that stuff  
We try, we try, to make you happy it's true  
Yes, you are crazy and we know that it's true  
To the point that we don't know what to do  
We nod and listen, smiling and grinning for you  
You see, all the kids and horns like to dance  
Good times aren't so special when ya,  
Frown on the past  
We are your mom and papa's nightmare  
We dance for you to wash away your cares  
Crackin' smiles even when we're sad  
That's just the way goes  
In a ska band  
Kick the beat so you can grind on the floor  
Something stinky, smells a stanky, oh no!  
You best step back this ain't no joke  
It's me  
Breakin' hearts when we don't know  
Which way a hearts suppose to go  
We see your frown; I bet you smell that now  
It's me  
OK  
You don't care  
To come to me with tears  
To say that it's not fair  
To live  
Only for your happiness  
I would have never thought  
Kindness would lead to this  
We live  
In a dirty world  
Times are changing  
People pushing  
You and me  
Have got a lot to learn  
And it's all for you  
Lets go out, run out this time  
Do it for the kids, we'll do it right