

Say It Like You Mean It

Switchfoot

All this noise of rock and roll
Feels a lot like we're ready to fold
Feels a lot like we've lost the goal
Lost our minds and lost the soul of a nation

A couple lost generations
We're the ones lost and losing patience
I'm still looking for a correlation
Between what to say and how you roll

Spit it out
Yeah, spit it out

Say it like you mean it
Say it like you mean it
Say it like you mean it
But I still don't believe it

Oh my soul, wonder where'd you go?
It never did feel like my control
I never could fit in microphones
I never could fit in stop and stand ovations

Give me the songs of the nation
Cause it feels like law lacks motivation
See, I'm still looking for a correlation
Between what you say and how you roll

Spit it out
Like you mean it
Spit it out

You say it like you mean it
But I still don't believe it