A Song Is Not A Business Plan

The Rocket Summer

Hey stop, do you hear an echo?
I do but does anyone know?
The same old thing we heard an hour ago,
Different band, the same radio
We broke down on the side of the road,
East coast we had to cancel the shows
I'm trying as hard as I can
But I'd rather write a song than a business plan
Because this is me saying words I actually mean
I won't compromise this thing just to make it

I want to that's a given but,
I can't imagine the same way as you,
Oh you, no, I'll never do the things they do just to make it
Oh, oh whoa
Oh, Oh

Singing soul, you say you got it in you
Something to say, well I don't hear it in any one of your tunes
The words you heard you reused
You got a hook, but it's no book, got no soul just a look
And this is me saying words I actually mean
I won't compromise this thing just to make it

I want to that's a given but,
I can't imagine the same way as you.
Oh you, no, I'll never do the things they do just to make it.
Oh, oh.

[Spoken:]
Honest and real
What happened to having something to say?
Where is the purpose?
What happened?
You made this all become about nothing
This song is not a business plan
We're losing hope in the world
Create something you love
Follow the formulas
What does it take?
Say what you mean, and not because someone else said it,
but because it's what you feel

Do you even know what you're even saying?
Or you just saying it cause someone else said it.
Do you even know what you're even saying?
Or you just saying it cause someone else said it.
Do you even know what you're even saying?
Or you just saying it cause someone else said it.
Do you even know what you're even saying?
Or you just saying it...

I want to, that's a given but,
I can't imagine the same way as you,
Oh you, no, I'll never do the things they do just to make it.
I, I want to that's a given but,
I can't imagine the same way as you,

Oh you, no, I'll never do the things they do just to make it.
Oh, Oh
Oh, Oh whoa
Oh, Oh
Oh, Oh whoa
Oh, Oh
Oh, Oh whoa
Oh