

Promise Less Or Do More

The Whitest Boy Alive

No need to fight about it, no need to shout about it
I'm sick and tired too
I spend the hours searching for better ways of working
It's him and me and you

So often taking your side, so often slacking your line
Hoping that you will grow
Then get yourself together but it was now or never
Already long ago

Luck is a gift, but rarely only a random thing
It's not enough to sit down and wait for a phone to ring

A year ago somebody was here
And now they tell me our issues were the same
Whereas I've recently been we keep on keeping you in
Nothing will ever change

You must have heard it humming, you must have seen it coming
Your back had shown the belt
Did you just never notice? You know what high or low is
You brought this on yourself

Luck is a gift, but rarely only a random thing
It's not enough to sit down and wait for a phone to ring