

## 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

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It's not enough to sit down and wait for a phone to ring