You and I Misbehaving

Tilly and the Wall

Oh Darci, Darci Don't let the daytime Because we will be wild l ike children Once the black has veiled this sky No pushing buttons No pointed fingers Just you and I misbehavin g Oh trying our best to feel alive We won't ever let them win

When we are younger oh our hearts are so much bolder Oh the pressure is not as great We floated weightless through the tops of trees But as we get older, oh, our vision becomes blurred And then the fog it slips right in Now you're wondering how Oh yeah, you're wondering how you ended up here Oh how you end up here

The hateful, hateful That move their lips So smart, just shouti ng answers I guess their fathers taught them well So sit real still Don't move your mouth They're trying their be st to define you They're trying their best to keep you down But we won't ever let them win

Because this world you know it can get so crazy All these people talk a lot They know this, they know it all What a drag And you know there'll always be some oddball singing Just remember to sing along Yeah you better start singing a long

This place could be so beautiful You just can't let them pull that cloth over your eyes Just keep on screaming, oh yeah

Bop bop ba, bop bop ba Bop bop ba, bop bop ba