

The Score

Travis

When will the drama unfold
When will the stories be true
When will we feel like we're told
When will they get through to you

When will you learn your lesson
When will you see the light
When will you count your blessings
Not the score?

Taking the lead from the wrong kind of people
You know and I know that you know
Threading yourselves through the eye of a needle
When everyone thinks that they know

The truth seems to be on the run
I've never seen much to follow
But how I can I talk
When I don't know if I'll ever
Learn my lesson
I'll ever see the light
Now I can't count my blessings
Anymore

Taking the lead from the wrong kind of people
You know and I know that you know
Threading yourselves through the eye of a needle

We're out of our depths
But we're asking the questions
Everyone's answering wrong
We're wasting our time
As the best of our time goes on

And when will we learn our lesson
When will we see the light
When will they count our blessings
Not the score?