



What I mean

by G. Smith

Verse 1:

Here's another home record that you're not gonna hear
Another manifestation of desperation and fear
Another outcry from someone who has been crying too much
Who has been trying to rely on words and rhyming to touch
There's no good timing as such, you can't foresee who connects
Sometimes it's me who retracts the words he said and protects
The greater good, but mostly I don't really care what they say
They criticize anyway, which is precisely why I'm trying to stay
Every day is a struggle for me and for so many others I have been trying to see
I have been trying to hear, but the truth is I am mostly too weak
To really focus on much more than one who's willing to speak
And I leak faith and energy, and trust in this humanity
That's butchering my sanity and I don't have no remedy
Who's this man in me who tries to look the way you do
To lose a little weight for you, do workout while I wait for you?
Who is this hypocrite who's telling you that size don't count
But glad he's got the right amount, girls ain't here for my bank account
Oh man, I'm so tired. Some would say it's just the way that I'm wired
Some would say that happiness is a choice, in their self-righteous voice
With an attitude that only destroys
That's what's out there: lots and lots of idiots, who think they're great
And think that spying governments are meaningless
Feeling free while they're kneeling in obedience and laughing at comedians
Eat food with fake ingredients
And immediately I've turned into a tree-hugger.
"Never listen to someone who saves the bees, brother!
We know these fuckers only care about their weed"
Everyone who looks the same just is the same, are we agreed?

Chorus:

(Take a long look around)
This is what I mean
(All those people around)
Can't stop being mean

Verse 2:

Here's another home record that you're not gonna listen to
I got carried away; it should have been about missing you
But I've got more to say, just believe me that this is true:
While I'm scared of today, I'm much more scared where we're heading to
So I'm letting you out of this for a while, with no kiss and no smile
While the worries on my way start to pile
There's no trial version for this life
No tutorial that tells you how the fuck you can survive
There's no cheats that I know of and you can't just go back
To the last time you saved before the fatal attack
You can't hack when you're tired of the rules of the game
Everyone is the same, only God is to blame
And I thought this with shame. Should be grateful but ain't
I have seen too much pain, and I try to remain
Optimistic, but I've never been so good at this
It seems to me that in this time and age it's kind of ludicrous
Support comes with a Judas kiss
Cause that's how we all work. We're just trying to work in this system of jerks
Everyone's so afraid that we will not get laid, that we will not get paid
That we run out of aid, that we cannot evade
Yet another crusade, that we lose the debate, that we're not up2date
These are dark times, even though the sun is hot
Some feel alright but I know that most are not
And if our fight has to end in death in pain
Ashes all that will remain, I still think it's not in vain
Sometimes one word is enough to cause a smile
One weak hand can carry for a little while
And it won't hurt to accept how others feel
To admit their pain is real. Shouldn't be that big a deal



Verse 3:

It's not just you
Us others feel it too
And all you do
Affects us
So as long you don't live alone on some island
Every last thing that you do, every word, every smile and
Every small step that you take, the decisions you make
Every laugh and frown and cough and yawn and interest you fake
Every Cent that you spend on vacation or rent
Or on ice cream, movies, hookers or a feminine scent
Every part of your life is connected to us
So the next time you speak, try to inspire, not cuss

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