

ABC, The Very First Time

I'm not cynical
I'm not naive
I lost my faith in everything
But now I believe
It's not the principle
I'm not invisible
You open up the door
And you ask me to leave
I'm not stupid
I'm not smart
I'm not arrogant enough
To suffer for my art
I'm not a criminal
So set me free
If you're gonna say something
Say it to me
I know for sure
There's nothing more
For the very first time
Right here and now
There's something pure
For the very first time
It's not a chemical
It's not caffeine
It's something so much better
Than you ever seen
It's nothing physical
It's unintentional
The fire's still burning
If you know what I mean
I'm not stupid
I'm not smart
I'm not arrogant enough
To suffer for my art
I'm not a criminal
So set me free
If you're gonna say something
Say it to me
I know for sure
There's nothing more
For the very first time
Right here and now
There's something pure
For the very first time