

Mates of State, 10 Years Later

I'm trying to be someone else
Save one for the ending and
Push one o'er the ledge then step back
Someone who won't just forget shit like that

I'm trying to be someone else
Stave off all the moods and
Forget it 'cause the next one's close range
Someone who offers intentionless doubt

If words bred friends then you're the one who could
You're never around
Without small leads, you're about as good as done
You're never around

I'm trying to be someone else
Save one for the ending and
Push one o'er the ledge then step back
Trying to keep all the baggage intact

If words bred friends then you're the one who could
You're never around
Without small leads, you're about as good as done
You're never around

I do nothing to provoke you and
I just hope that you still notice me
We're no longer than a ten-year-old
I just know that you'll still notice me

If words bred friends then you're the one who could
You're never around