

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, The One Who Got

I know I like doing a lot of talking. Time goes on, I'm talking still
While soldier girls are dodging grenades
and rockets, and moms and dads are paying the bill
And they say, it's the only way
Ooh, it's the only way
And the play like it's a game
Oooh, it's like it's a game

Sometimes something about my being on the sidelines doesn't jibe
And I know why the millions of working people,
they would fight if they had time
And they say, it's the only way
Ooh, it's the only way
And the play like it's a game
Oooh, it's like it's a game

And what can you say to take that weight away?
I look into the endless bottom, and all I want is what should be.
I'm damned ashamed to feel this rotten
Can we reclaim what's been forgotten?
The state of the State don't let me feel that safe.
I want to take it to the tired and affronted, and all they want is one who'll lead
but I'll put it to you plain and bluntly:
I'm worried for my tired country
That look on your face - don't let it go to waste
Take it to the floor of Congress
Look into the Core of Rotten
Turn into the one who got us out.