

253-1000
I played along

I played along, it seemed like the right thing to do
To make a scene or draw attention would create a ha ha brew
And even though I wanted to be the one under the light
I played along because i knew that's what people'd think was right

I played along despite my urge to run up on the stage
To grab the mic and scream in my narcissistic rage
How can you listen to this crap when the genius is right here
I played along because of rejection i still lived in fear

I played along and pretended to celebrate his success
In truth i wanted him to fail, i'm that way i confess
When others get attention and in the shadows i toil and lurk
I played along so no one could call me a jerk

I played along because i have learned over the years
That no one cares about me more than they do their careers
And if somehow i raised a voice and was asked to leave
Not a soul would blink an eye, not one would grieve

And so i play along
My profile quiet and low
There's a lot about me
I dont want you to know
I'm guided by my obsession
To be worshipped by a throng
But until that moment arrives
I'll still play along