

# The Understanding

BoDeans

Boy we get so excited pointing fingers each day  
Don't take the time to, even blame me  
No, we'll give it away  
The expectations that we're painting  
They go from paisley to white  
I see right through them, stand up to them  
Oh and I'm up for the fight

Chorus 1:

And with these eyes, I never see right  
Ooh, When I look in the mirror  
I'm lost in golden red and blue  
I'm losing ground standing up to you  
And, I Understand more than I want to  
And, I stand more than I choose  
And under these eyes I'm busted  
But I'm Understanding you  
It's the Understanding, that kills me  
So I return into my head  
and I begin to see  
This image is not the place for me  
Is it someplace for you?  
'Cause the destination is never changing  
When I guess, a change could do  
When I try to move I fall, try to hold you and I lose it all