This whole country is scared of failure. My head keeps trying to sell me ambition. But in my heart, I want self-respect. There's a conflict.

Boy, I feel so outgunned today
But I'll get up and fight back, anyway
You and I are not huge mainstream stars
But unlike them, we're really what we are

We got Main Street eyes Watchin' as the big boys roll by Under rotten television skies We got Main Street eyes

I saw a kitten squashed in the street
I read about a plastic surgeon and his art collection.

We are played for suckers all the time Phony rock and roll It's a crime I don't want to dip myself in trash I don't want to give myself for cash

We got Main Street eyes Tryin' to do what's decent with our lives Under funny television skies We got Main Street eyes

Walkin' around sometimes
I see a tension under the surface
People are just about ready to explode.

So hold me, and trust me
I love you, don't worry.
Keep your Main Street eyes [Repeat: x3]
Eyes
Eyes