

# Stand Up-stand Down

## The Copyrights

I thought we had a good relationship  
The kind you can hang your hat on  
Now I just hang on every word you say  
The ones you hang yourself on

I think we used to communicate  
The one thing we could rely on  
Now all you have is your communicate  
And that's not much to fall back on

I think we used to have so much fun  
Insanity versus drinking  
Now you impulsively display your thoughts  
Without too much thinking

Don't think I've ever seen you frown before  
It doesn't mean I'm not happy  
Now you're reciting your jokes alone  
Without too much laughing

Oh no is it too much for me to take  
Or is it over my head

It gets dark as the spotlight shines  
Showing brick wall as background  
No matter how many crickets you hear  
I know you'll never back down

You start believing your excuses  
The audience is too simple  
I guess they need to know when to laugh  
With a snare drum and cymbal

I'm sure the crowd thinks the same as me  
We can see right through you  
They know exactly when to loathe  
Without the help of a drum cue

Well thanks for coming out tonight  
You get applause because it's required  
But more quiet than the earlier guys  
I guess everyone's tired

Oh no is it too much  
For you to take  
Or is it over your head

You're in over your head

With friends like them  
It's not a laughing matter at all