Oh Darci, Darci Don't let the daytime Because we will be wild l ike children Once the black has veiled this sky
No pushing buttons No pointed fingers Just you and I misbehavin g Oh trying our best to feel alive
We won't ever let them win

When we are younger oh our hearts are so much bolder Oh the pressure is not as great
We floated weightless through the tops of trees
But as we get older, oh, our vision becomes blurred
And then the fog it slips right in
Now you're wondering how
Oh yeah, you're wondering how you ended up here
Oh how you end up here

The hateful, hateful That move their lips So smart, just shouting answers I guess their fathers taught them well So sit real still Don't move your mouth They're trying their best to define you They're trying their best to keep you down But we won't ever let them win

Because this world you know it can get so crazy
All these people talk a lot
They know this, they know it all
What a drag
And you know there'll always be some oddball singing
Just remember to sing along
Yeah you better start singing a long

This place could be so beautiful You just can't let them pull that cloth over your eyes Just keep on screaming, oh yeah

Bop bop ba, bop bop ba
Bop bop ba, bop bop ba