I stand accused just like you For being born without a silver spoon Stood at the top of a hill Over my town I was found

I've been on the shelf too long Sitting at home in my bed too long Got my things and now I'm gone How's the world gonna from take me?

Finding myself used to be hard But now I see the light If love is a drug Then I don't need it

I've been on the shelf too long Sitting at home in my bed too long Now it's time to hear my song How are you gonna take it?

I've been on the shelf too long
Think the words without the song
Never had a way to go
Tell me now I'm taking it
I've been on the shelf too long
I've been on the shelf too long
I've been on the shelf too long

We've got a lot of living to do
There's a door in my mind that's open wide
Come inside come inside

Jesus never saved me
He'll never save you too, and you know!
I've got a little sticker on the back of my boot
This is music

And now I see the light shining bright in my eyes
If love is the drug then it ain't for me
Well music is my life
And loved by me
I'm gonna move on the floor with my sweet young thing
Down down down we go till we reach the bottom
Of our soul with this is music