

You, Me and the Bourgeoisie

The Submarines

Here I am with all the pleasures of the first world
Laid out before me who am I to break down? Everyday I wake up,
I choose love
I choose light
And I try, it's too easy just to fall apart Oh my baby don't be so distressed
We're done with politesse
It's time to be so brutally honest about
The way we know we long for something fine
When we pine for higher ceilings
And bourgeois happy feelings And here we are in the center of the first world
It's laid out before us, who are we to break down?
Everyday we wake up
We choose love
We choose light
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apart Plastic bottles
Imported water
Cars we drive wherever we want to
Clothes we buy it's sweatshop labor
Drugs from corporate enablers
We're not living the good life
Unless we're fighting the good fight
You and Me just trying to get it right In the center of the first world
It's laid out before us, who are we to break down? Everyday we wake up
We choose love
We choose light
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apart
Love can free us from all excess
From our deepest debts
Cause when our hearts are full we need much less Yea I know we long for something fine
When we pine for higher ceilings
And bourgeois happy feelings But Here we are in the center of the first world
It's laid out before us, who are we to break down? Here we are in the center of the first world
It's laid out before us, who are we to break down? Everyday we wake up
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