

The Exchange

You know the product comes cheaper
When you buy it from the neighbour
He comes to spend a hot minute
I can self medicate for hours

Some say I'm up to no good
Same old cliché, misunderstood
I know damn well that they all would
Ain't nothing to add, it's understood

Why does this world want to shame me
I'm just getting what I need
Who in this world can walk with me?
Empaths are such a rare breed

The harassment comes quicker
When you buy it from the neighbour
I just told my brand new ally
His smile gone, he's looking sour

Now he thinks I'm up to no good
He'll never trust my neighbourhood
He's playing nice but I know he would
I knew he'd leave as soon as he stood

Why does this world want to shame me
I didn't put those demons there
Getting by and you can't blame me
Pass me by, no need to stare
Pass judgments 'till your hearts content
You're all hypocrites with your contempt
I know what the look in his eyes meant

We're not all alike above this cold cement

Looking for understanding ears
Someone who's intentions are clear
But all I meet are scavengers
And all their words are well rehearsed

You all think I'm up to no good
And you avoid neighbourhood
I'll always be misunderstood
I won't lash out but I sure could

Why does this world want to shame me
I didn't put those demons there
Getting by and you can't blame me
Pass me by, no need to stare
Pass judgments 'till your hearts content
You're all hypocrites with your contempt
I know what the look in his eyes meant
We're not all alike above this cold cement