Verse 1

Jacob was born in a quiet kind of city Where it rains all the time, to a momma that was pretty In a house on a hill, where his daddy played a little guitar

Mornings awake he'd sit at the piano Tappin' out songs as he hears them on the radio "Baby come here, I think this kid could go pretty far"

Pre-Chorus

But it wasn't something he asked for It's never the things that you want that you get more of And he wanted something else He wanted something to have for himself but

Verse 2

Growing up listening to Sting and Billy Joel With some Fountains of Wayne and Rooney in the fold He was starting to see the magic in Rock and Roll

And it didn't take long to start working in his favor When the girls in school and even his neighbor All wanted to hear him sing and pour out his soul

Pre-Chorus

But it wasn't something he asked for It's never the things that you want that you get more of And he wanted something else He wanted something to have for himself but

Chorus

Everybody wants to know you They wanna see what they wanna see They think I'm doing what I'm supposed to If it's not enough to be yourself You're forever someone else

Verse 3

Now he's sitting across the family dinner table Staring at his hands he can't seem to keep them stable His Father he asks "what's wrong" in that fatherly tone

He says he can't walk in the shadow of another Now it's his father who's staring at his mother He goes on to explain that he needs to find a path of his own

Forever someone else

Pre-Chorus

Cause it wasn't something he asked for It's never the things that you want that you get more of And he wanted something else He wanted something to have for himself but

Verse 4

So he's boarding a Greyhound bound for Austin, Texas Nowhere among his personal effects is A single guitar or a way for him to carry a tune

And he's asking himself if he made the right decision Would the next stop be the future he envisioned? Then he thinks to himself "I ain't got nothing to lose"

Chorus

Everybody wants to know you They wanna see what they wanna see They think I'm doing what I'm supposed to But it's not enough for me, he said And I can't stay here any longer And pretend that I believe, cause What does it mean? Until you prove yourself You're always inbetween And forever someone else

[Bridge]

Outro

Jacob was born in a quiet kind of city Where it rains all the time, to a momma that was pretty In a house on a hill, where his daddy played a little guitar