Take It To Manhattan

Straylight Run

Take it to manhattan cause i don't want it Sell it to someone who cant live without it

You made it for the masses

It passed unnoticed

Dead somewhere in kansas

Now i've had it up to here

With i've had enough of all of these songs

Of self imposed unhappiness

Sell it to myself like I've always wanted

I've always wanted something to believe

When you always doubted

There was some logic

Some rhyme or reason that brought us to this place

But now i've had it up to here

With i've i've had enough of all these songs of self imposed unhappiness

Oh oh

Ah now ah now

I've had enough of all these songs of self imposed unhappiness

Songs of self imposed unhappiness

Songs of self imposed unhappiness

Songs of self imposed unhappiness [continues through end]

You've done this to yourself

You've done this to yourself

You've done

You've done

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