## **Earthsick**

## **Hoobastank**

Rotate your point of view Concrete surrounds you It used to be a field where we all played Suspend your disbelief This world became a thief To the beautiful things that flourished in your day That's why I say Stop, stop the world I said Stop, stop, stop the world Because I want to get off Want to get off

Want to get off It's making me earthsick Substitute what is now for what had used to be Old or new, everybody's got to pick It's making me earthsick My head keeps spinning Progress is winning I don't recognize the place where I grew up This is no fantasy The ground beneath your feet Will soon be a store with things that you don't need That's why I plead

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