Taking Chances, Placing Bets

The Maddigans

Sneaking out my window
Where does the time go?
Its wearing me out
Ive got my high hopes
And fools gold
Im ready to bounceYou think you know whats best for me, You dont
I cant make you see, I wont
I dont mean to leave
While youre breaking downToo late Im on my way out
You know Ive got other plans
Than to be everything that you need of me
(This is how it has to be)
Too late Ive got my mind set
On better things to come
I dont mean to leave
That part of me
But this is how it has to beI know were gonna be on our own
I dare you to slow us down
You better watch your back
When you run your mouthIm taking chances
And Im placing bets
On the things I love
And the ones we left back home
It slipped my tongue
But I think I meant it all
It allIs it worth the tragedy?
Is this really what we need?
I never meant to leave
While youre breaking downIm gone and Im not stopping
til theyre singing our songs
I hope that you understand

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/