

Giants

The Ready Set

just give a little twist, little turn,
keep on looking in the right direction baby.
i'm alive with the lights with the lies,
but i kept on building it, stack it up,
little architect you're crazy, white shirt, black dress tie,
dressed to the nine times too many times.
i couldn't wait to get out of the night life, it's a straight lie.just calm down,
the trauma's on the inside,
my line's been drawn.
i don't want to be wasting time.do you think that you'd call it crazy?
contrary, and i shine amazing,
aging process called it quits, and the quicksand
i trudged through and everything i meant to
say so, so said the young ones, the dumb ones,
and "stupid" you called it, but i called it flawless.
played out and fade out, i planned it.
pan left and right, set the curtain.just calm down,
the trauma's on the inside,
my line's been drawn.
i don't want to be wasting time.
my ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah".
oh god, i think i've really changed,
but she will love me all the same.
my dear, it's all for you and i will pay my dues,
i owe you some eight years, it's coming to you.don't say "calm down" and "don't quit this town",
I left 'cause i was bored, and what might be in store.
don't make a sound, 'cause i'll be round.i wish you could buckle up and take a chance,
you know i really do, and you really do.
just come along.
time's up, life's up, but i won't go.my ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah".
oh god, i think i've really changed,
but she will love me all the same.
my dear, it's all for you and i will pay my dues,
i owe you some eight years, it's coming to you.hallelujah.
i've left town, and i won't come home.
ohio, i don't know, michigindiana, california, where's home?
why, oh why, if eyes collide,
why won't it feel the same, oh why oh? Wonderstands.why, oh why,
if words are right,

why won't it feel the same oh, why oh?so now i won't play games, and i won't change.my ticket, my
destination, singing "hallelujah".
oh god, i think i've really changed,
but she will love me all the same.
my dear, it's all for you and i will pay my dues,
i owe you some eight years, it's coming to you.my dream and now i'm getting out,
i'm screaming "hallelujah",
oh god i think i've really changed,
but she will love me all the same.
darling it's all for you, and i will pay my dues.
i'm counting 4, 3, 2, 1..

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