Goodbye

P.O.S.

Don't let them tell you what you think is cool
Don't let them tell you what you think is right
Don't let them tell you what you think you should do
(I receive the right)Do you recognize when the world won't stop for you?
Or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
Or when you weight is too tough to lift up, what do you do? don't let em choose for you, don't let em chooseDo you recognize when the world won't stop for you?
Or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
Or when you weight is too tough to lift up, what do you do? don't let em choose for you, that's on youYeah, another day another dime, another state another mind, 48 moves to choose but no matter what coast we are, toast the same pivare so much settling for ours, there's so many lives and so many lines waiting, there's only so much time, so many die patient, so many scape only when the ice is thin we too nice to not dive in right after them we too right to not swear little wiggle form the path middle up foot up on the gas like the pastes the rear view last laugh lands on the man with the plan to do, all that he can to do, all that he can.and we all say face in the face of our friends and we all bent backwards to make em miss
And we all take chances to change us
Civil with yourself, hate just won't doDo you recognize when the world won't stop for you?
Or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
Or when you weight is too tough to lift up, what do you do? don't let em choose for you (dont let em choose)Do you recognize when the world won't stop for you?
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Or when you weight is too tough to lift up, what do you do? don't let em choose for you, that's on youAlright, a lot of my friends sake when they don't drink all my friends wizz on they sleep all my friends think green but can't afford to live it, can't ignore the scenics can't explore the gimmicks can't report the dividends limited only by the need to stay fed and giving up is like Latin, it's dead, it don't happen don't even cross the head lost in our own web but its our bed, sleep sucks, I mean or least until I try or least until I'm right but at least is who I'm fly (let me get it on top) but at least until it's mine, but at least until it's time let me set em up and knock em down (com' on) but at least until I'm fine but at least until I'm warm but at least until I have a piece to call my own but at least grown but at least until gone say (goodbye goodbye!)Do you recognize when the world won't stop for you?
Or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
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