

Tack

Descendents

"Tack" Time for a new me
I traded myself in
I hear their having a sale at Thrifties And I don't care what I get for it Cause I finally burned out
Been kicking myself for way to long
Finally found out What it feels like to be living a lie
Wasting my time I realized
Wishing I was in another world Taking a new tack
Gotta turn my back to turn back
I don't wanna close doors But I don't wanna feel this way anymore
So I'm finding my way out
By turning away from a brickwall What it feels like to be living a lie
Finally found out Wasting my time I realized
Wishing I was in another world Somebody tell me what to do I'm wasting my last fifteen years
Jumping through their hoops
Only to find out that way ain't for me
But goddam I gotta live again
My proud destiny See I finally burned out Been kicking myself for way to long
Finally found out
What it feels like to be living a lie Wasting my time I realized
Wishing I was in another world Wishing I was in another world
I was wishing I was in another world
(Somebody tell me what to do) I was wishing I was in another world
(Somebody tell me what to do)
I was wishing I was in another world (Somebody tell me what to do)
Time for a new me

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