

# Tack

## Descendents

"Tack"Time for a new me  
I traded myself in  
I hear their having a sale at ThriftiesAnd I don't care what I get for itCause I finally burned out  
Been kicking myself for way to long  
Finally found outWhat it feels like to be living a lie  
Wasting my time I realized  
Wishing I was in another worldTaking a new tack  
Gotta turn my back to turn back  
I don't wanna close doorsBut I don't wanna feel this way anymore  
So I'm finding my way out  
By turning away from a brickwallWhat it feels like to be living a lie  
Finally found outWasting my time I realized  
Wishing I was in another worldSomebody tell me what to doI'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 destinySee I finally burned outBeen kicking myself for way to long  
Finally found out  
What it feels like to be living a lieWasting my time I realized  
Wishing I was in another worldWishing I was in another world  
I was whishing I was in another world  
(Somebody tell me what to do)I was whishing I was in another world  
(Somebody tell me what to do)  
I was whishing I was in another world(Somebody tell me what to do)  
Time for a new me

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