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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