

I Mean It This Time

Game Theory

Jody were you always sure things had gone as they should go?
Does the world come on with a handshake and hello?
I don't lose a lot of sleep, and I'm not sure what this means
But at some point I stopped remembering last night's dreams And there's a lot to throw away
As in Soviet Russia failing to watch the things you say
Give me all the gin I need 'cause I may not feel this strong
When I phone my parents and tell them they've been wrong Please don't ask what will I do
I can't live it this way, Jody I think I'm not like you
I've seen enough to find no news to change my mind
And I'll drop out, I mean it this time Am I standing on my rights to demand to be so free?
Is it common knowledge the joke will be on me?
Cars won't stop for me, I know, when the light for them is green
They'll ask questions later about what light I thought I'd seen

Songwriters

SCOTT MILLER Published by

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