Wrong Side of the Tracks

Strung Out

Tell me what you want from me,
cause I don't know exactly
what you want me to be
There's no place left for me
to go now so why don't you
come kick me around for
a while
Down here you won't see me cryin'
ain't got no time for that
I've planned a million ways to
sacrifice myself now
Seems every time I try to gain a
little ground-I wind up right back
Where I never thought I'd be
down here it feels
alright
Plenty of time
to find another way,
self-destruction's the only way
I know how to
Maybe another time, maybe another
day, I'll be strong enough to leave
this place behind me
like a clown I'll raise my glass
to the sky and toast another night
Serenadin' my reflection
Plenty of time to find another
way to seize the day without this bottle
of redemption
So tonight I'll stumble my way
home, maybe tomorrow I'll find
myself a job
but tonight I got the moon
and the stars I got a song in
my head and a pocket full of nothin'
Well I got no plans got
no peace of mind
I gotta find a way outta here
Took a little more than I gave

away
Now it's up to me to get up and
try to get it right

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