Catching Up

Great Bloomers

Wake up, hear the same thing My alarm rings screaming the same time In the same place, I'm walking the same way I'm afraid, here it's always Groundhogs Day I always say I should do something about it? Why not? Today could be the day I'm not hanging out talking 'bout what I want No fun sitting here thinking maybe next year I don't wanna be looking back at twenty three Saying to myself, I've got a lot of catching up to do I've got big dreams, dreaming big things Interrupted, my alarm rings until now 'Cause I won't hear it, I won't take it I can't stay anymore I always say I should do something about it? Why not? Today could be the day I'm not hanging out talking 'bout what I want

No fun sitting here thinking maybe next year I don't wanna be looking back at twenty three Saying to myself, I've got a lot of catching up to do Say goodbye to the could've been Say goodbye to the should've made that one work Say goodbye to just sitting around I always say it, this time I'm gonna do it I always say I should do something about it Why not? Today could be the day I'm done hanging out talking 'bout what I want No fun sitting here thinking maybe next year I don't wanna be looking back at twenty three Saying to myself, there's so much left to do There so much left for me to do There's so much left for me to do I got a thousand things, I know, I'm gonna do

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