Goodbye

P.O.S.

Don't let them tell you what you think is cool
Don't let them tell you what you think is right
Don't let them tell you what you think you should do
(I receive the right)
Do you recognize when the world wont stop for you?
or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
or when your weight's too tough to lift up, what do you do? don't let em choose for you, don't let em choose
Do you recognize when the world wont stop for you?
or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
or when you weight's too tough to lift up, what do you do? don't let em choose for you, that's on you
Yeah, another day another dime, another state another mind, 48 moves to choose but no matter what coast we are, toast the same P.B.R so much settling for ours, there's so many lives and so many lines waiting, there's only so much time, so many die patient, so many skate only when the ice is thin we too nice to not dive in right after them we too right to not swear little wiggle form the path middle up foot up on the gas like the past is the rear view last laugh lands on the man with the plan to do, all that he can to do, all that he can.
and we all say face in the face of our friends and we all bend backwards to make amends
and we all take chances to change us
civil with yourself, hate just wont do
Do you recognize when the world wont stop for you?
or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
or when you weight's too tough to lift up, what do you do? don't let em choose for you (dont let em choose)
Do you recognize when the world wont stop for you?
or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
or when you weight's too tough to lift up, what do you do? don't let em choose for you, that's on you
Alright, a lot of my friends shake when they don't drink all my friends wheeze in their sleep all my friends think green but can't afford to live it, can't ignore the cynics can't explore the gimmicks can't report the dividends limited only by the need to stay fed and giving up is like Latin, it's dead, it don't happen don't even cross the head lost in our own web but its our bed, sleep sucks, i mean or least until i try or least until im right but at least is who im fly (let me get it on top) but at least until it's mine, but at least until it's time let me set em up and knock em down (com' on) but at least until im fine but at least until im warm but at least until i have a piece to call my own but at least grown but at least until gone say (goodbye goodbye!)
Do you recognize when the world wont stop for you?
or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
or when you weight's too tough to lift up, what do you do? don't let em choose for you (dont let em choose}Do you recognize when the world wont stop for you?
or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
or when you weight's too tough to lift up, what do you do? dont let em choose for you, that's on you
and we all save face in the face of our friends and we all bend backwards to make amends
and we all take chances to change us

civil with yourself, hate just wont doDo you recognize when the world wont stop for you?
or When the days don't care, what you got to do?
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