

# Tightly Wound

[MxPx](#)

The dim city light would serve as our guide  
Like gypsies making off with the moonlight  
It always seems to come right down to this  
A heavy hitter swings, but seems to miss  
You cant help hoping you'll be the next one, and you'll be winning  
We're tightly wound, going round and around  
We're tightly wound, going round and around  
We may break on the way up or on the way down  
We're all going down, going down  
So face the breaks and we'll be better for it  
Like an executioner on death row  
It always seems to come right down to this  
A heavy hitter swings, but seems to miss  
You cant help hoping you'll be the next one, and you'll be winning  
We're tightly wound, going round and around  
We're tightly wound, going round and around  
We may break on the way up or on the way down  
We're all going down, going down  
So don't cling to desperation  
Just use your imagination  
Your thoughts are what get you everything  
But don't think you've got it coming  
It always seems to come right down to this  
A heavy hitter swings, but seems to miss  
You cant help hoping you'll be the next one, and you'll be winning  
We're tightly wound, going round and around  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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