

# Deville

## Strung Out

this god damn car is broken down again looks like i'm sleepin' in the back and i'll be dreamin' of a better place  
only to call you in the morning with the same excuse again  
by the side of the freeway watchin' all the cars go by  
i think tomorrow will be the day i get my shit together and give up this crying game  
i've been here before i know i'll be here again  
i don't know why but it don't feel the same for one moment i can see clearly  
the weight of the world don't seem so bad  
then i find myself here right back where i started from again in decisions's no solution the days that lay ahead so i  
begin to scramble in my head for the answers  
only to find myself shutdown by the same mistakes again  
lookin over my shoulder for the things that pass me by  
i know tomorrow will be the same i'll find a new excuse to make the same mistakes again  
i've been here before i know i'll be here again  
so many wasted hours so many wasted intentions chorus. i beat myself got to survive  
i've got more will now to stay alive  
if i could only find the time  
if i could only find a reason  
if i could only run this last leg first time around  
i wouldn't be stuck in another mess  
in another realm with the same old stress chorus.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>