Out of Range

Bumtech

Just the thought of our bed, makes me crumble like the plaster
Where you punched the wall beside my bed
And I try to draw the line
But it ends up running down the middle of me, most of the timeAnd boys get locked up in some prison, girls get locked up in some house
They don't matter if it's a warden or a lover or a spouse
You just can't talk to 'em, like you just can't reason
You just can't leave and you just can't please 'emI was locked into being my mother's daughter
I was just eating bread and water
Thinking nothing ever changes and I was shocked
To see the mistakes of each generation will just fade like a radio stationYou drive
You just gotta drive
You just gotta drive
Out of rangeIt's if you're not angry, then you're just stupid, you don't care
How else can you react when you know something's so unfair
All the men of the hour can kill half the world in war
Make them slaves to a super power and let them die poorI was locked into being my mother's daughter
I was just eating bread and water
Thinking nothing ever changes and I was shocked
To see the mistakes of each generation will just fade like a radio stationYou drive
You just gotta drive
You just gotta drive
Out of rangeJust the thought of our bed, makes me crumble like the plaster
Where you punched the wall beside my bed
And I try to draw the line
But it ends up running down the middle of me, most of the timeBaby I love you, that's why I'm leaving
Just not talking to you and there's no pleasing you
And I care enough that I'm mad
Half the world don't even know what they could have hadI was locked into being my mother's daughter
I was just eating bread and water
Thinking nothing ever changes and I was shocked
To see the mistakes of each generation will just fade like a radio stationYou drive
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