

# 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 time  
And 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 'em  
I 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 station  
You drive  
You just gotta drive  
You just gotta drive

Out of range  
It'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 poor  
I was locked into being my mother's daughter  
I was just eating bread and water

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Out of range  
Just the thought of our bed, makes me crumble like the plaster  
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But it ends up running down the middle of me, most of the time  
Baby 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 had  
I was locked into being my mother's daughter  
I was just eating bread and water

Thinking nothing ever changes and I was shocked  
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You drive  
You just gotta drive  
Out of range  
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