Another Time

Teen Idols

another morning, my alarms clock's warning the ceiling's cracked and the rain is pouring in my coffee cup as I get the courage up I drag a comb across my thinning hair and try to energize my vacant stare and try to find a way just to face another day the world is hard and it's cold outside there's another ticket on the car I drive and I'm late again for my nine-to-five I sometimes wonder why I'm still alive in another time another place I just might stand up tall and win the race with a few more dimes a younger face I could just take it all and enjoy the taste the hour's late and it's getting hot as I sit alone in the parking lot I put a bullet in the gun I bought and realize that my chance is shot

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