

The Boomerang Theory

Gym Class Heroes

The other night I got arrested by the Karma police beat down
And didn't bother waiting for my receipt, hopped on my feet and skipped town
They say "What Goes around Comes Around" and I have found that that's real
'cause even with a stomach filled with chill pills I still feel ill

The other night I got arrested by the karma coppers
Tossed in the back of sarcastic patty wagon and beaten bloody buddy

And I didn't resist I knew I had it coming to me
I didn't get pissed when they issued the summons to me
For years and years I've have perfected ignorance

The Peers and Peers that Listened so well
And for tears and tears I tasted more than influence.

I'm still here on this pier preparing setting sail
Evidence proved I let paranoia get the best of me
I gave my girl a little, and let my friends receive the rest of me
So her I am with nothing, empty pockets, twenty stock tips
A stick of gum and far too many dreams of having something

So this is for the frogs that felt wrath of my firecrackers
And all the roaches that I stomped with no regard

And all the candy that got stolen from the corner store
I'm really sorry being human's kind of hard

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And didn't bother waiting for my receipt, hopped on my feet and skipped town
They say "What Goes around Comes Around" and I have found that that's real
'cause even with a stomach filled with chill pills I still feel ill
Ok, ok, ok, this is what I get; I mean no disrespect but...

I'll accept the charges you can keep your plea bargains, Pardon
I made this machine and every rusty cog-nance in it

And gave you the dreams just wait a cotton picking minute
The time the time left over on my dinner plate

The crimes, the crimes committed as a youth
I'm fine, I'm fine just let me reevaluate

I'm innocent, don't believe me? Well here's the proof
I've been that model citizen paper route and all

Small enough to look up skirts and tall enough to play basketball
I had to fall just to stand and realize I'm just a man

So here I am in handcuffs the shit that makes a man tough
So this is for the farmers we have mass soaked with our water guns
And all the animals that died 'cause we were bored

Then all the girls with broken hearts I'm truly sorry
I learned my lesson, I'm confessing, hit record
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