Fast Times at Greendale

Slackline

I always blow all my money on gas driving around this town I hate
Waking up at noon & feeling like crap from stayin up too late
Going through the motions every day
But lately I've been hoping for a chance to break away
(It's all the same)

Am I just getting lost so I can find myself again?
I don't know how to stop this, I might need your help to find the way

So hit the breaks & give me some direction
Cuz these mistakes are ready to explode
Don't hesitate cuz there's no turning back
The road's nod paved, it's hard to stay on track

I feel so alone in this scattered mess, is there anybody there
Caffiene bloodstream, all of this stress keeps me ripping out all my hair
Going insane in this lonesome town again
Haven't seen you since I can't remember when
(I'm gonna break)

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