Awesometism

Hometeam

I often let my mouth run off like a river that
always seems to lead to far.
But I'm done being everyone's Jester.
That's not why I left mid-semester.
I can't say I'm proud of what has come of this.
It's quite prominent now that there's a problem.

Why is this road so hard on my feet?
Forget this shit man, I've been tired.
Chin up, grin and bear it.
Head high for hope sake.

I won't go back to what I had.
With time I've grown.
To many people looking over my back.
With one "shut the fuck up",
I know I could make it stop.
This is the last time that I'll bite my tongue.

Why is this road so hard on my feet?
Forget this shit man, I've been tired.
Chin up, grin and bear it.
Head high for hope sake.
You're not the only one who favors a younger me.
Since I'm always in an altered state,
Good times come free.

Lyrics submitted by Ted Jones.

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