

# Y-o-y

## Plug In Stereo

I hear a bird as it whispers in my ear  
It says oh what a waste of time,  
Look how you live your life,  
Trying to show no fear.  
I see a man as he sits along on the street  
He holds a sign that begs for love  
His mind is so messed up  
That he can't even think.  
So in this big world you gotta? keep your head straight  
Take baby steps and you'll get there some day.  
So y-o-y would I just let my life be a waste,  
A bag of bones, a waste of space  
And how oh how did you think to wait til now if you want to fix this place  
I smell the scent of greed that makes us dwell  
  
We're always at each others necks, trying to be the best  
Looking out for ourselves  
I feel like we've lost touch with what's real  
With our heads stuck up in the clouds, only living for now  
Tell me what's the deal  
So in this big world you gotta? keep your head straight  
Take baby steps and you'll get there some day.  
So y-o-y would I just let my life be a waste,  
A bag of bones, a waste of space  
And how oh how did you think to wait til now if you want to fix this place  
So y-o-y would I just let my life be a waste,  
A bag of bones, a waste of space  
And how oh how did you think to wait til now if you want to fix this place  
So y-o-y would I just let my life be a waste,  
A bag of bones, a waste of space

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