Streetfight

Battle Scarred

Got in a street fight with the I.R.S
And I'm alright, took one to the chest
But I'm fine, it's all coming up roses
Call me the white guy with a real bad case
Of that pink eye, but it's just a reflection of roses
It's all coming up roses
Goddamn it if it all works out
And God forbid that it should all work out
Out, out, out
I'm tired of this, what you see is
What I have never tried to be
Just let me breathe, just take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here
My fifteen minutes of fame undone
And I don't care, I was just having more fun than you
And I didn't ask for it anyways
Now I'm on TV, guess that's not cool
Now I'm a sellout but I'm not the only one
With name brand shoes on, you fucking moron
Goddamn it if it all works out,
And God forbid that it should all work out
Out, out, out
I'm tired of this, what you see is
What I have never tried to be
Just let me breathe, just take me anywhere but here
It's all coming up roses
Give me all you got, just take your shot
You come off swinging like a girl
Buy me an ocean, to take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here, I will not go back
So buy me the ocean
And paint it with pretty stars
And sell me to something
Take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here
I'm tired of this, what you see is

What I have never tried to be
Just let me breathe, just take me anywhere but here
It's all coming up roses
Give me all you got, just take your shot
You come off swinging like a girl
Buy me an ocean, to take me anywhere
But here, take me anywhere but here
Now take me anywhere but here
Now take me anywhere but here
Now take me anywhere but here
I will not go back

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