Options

Quba

I could be the guy at the end of the street
high on caffeine
Ranting and raving, baby
And thatâ€™s OK
At least I've got options
Or I could be the one who gives it all up
and moves back to the parentsâ€™ house
Live in the basement baby
And thatâ€™s OK
At least I've got options

All the things youâ€™ll see
And the place youâ€™ll go
All the people you need
Everybody wants you
Wants to be you

I could settle down be responsible
Be a good man
And Learn how to fix things, baby
And thatâ€™s OK
At least I've got options
Or I could try and learn what I unlearned
Moving to business
And make loads of money for gullible people
Thatâ€™s OK
At least I've got options

All the things youâ€™ll see
And the place youâ€™ll go

All the people you need
Everybody wants you
Wants to be you

I never wanted to change you
I only wanted to share
I donâ€™t believe, I donâ€™t believe
Starting over and over again,

Over and over again

Somebody who understands and loves me
Despite all my weakness' baby
And thatâ€™s OK
At least I've got options

All the things youâ€™ll see
(All the things that you wanted see)
And the places youâ€™ll go
(All the places that you wanted to go)
All the people you need
(All the people you wanted to need)
And the lovers you've known
All the lovers that you wanted to know

Everybody wants you
Wants to be you

Over and over again
Over and over again

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