

Negative Emotions

The GC5

I turned to him and said "There's gotta be a better way
Than chomping at the bit, wasting away"
There's no outlets and I'm blowing my fuses
Drowning in despair, grasping for each day
I'm running out of reasons
For running into you
Negative emotions pull me through
I'm struggling to pay off all my debts
The men upstairs are calling off all bets
I'm biding my time, holding out for a fairer shake
As they kick down my door in order to collect
My time will come one day you wait and see
But until that day I'll sit and ride for free
A broken windshield, a broken rearview mirror
Serving out my time by fate's decree
I'm running out of reasons
I keep running into you
Negative emotions pull me through

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