

Swimmin' outta La

Middle Class Rut

Jump in the car with a bomb on my back
The city around me is under attack
I got no common thread and I got no track
So give me the match, light the fuse, let me go
I've been to the forefront of nothing before
I came and I took what I needed to know
Now what I got left are these memories
I stay awake cause I can't seem to fall asleep that easy
I got too much on my mind

I move around, move around, round, spinnin'
Like the world keeps spinning, looking for direction
I've been back and forth so many times
I get along for the most part
Giving up the most parts, givin'
Taking your soul
You got your way, and I got mine

It's a joke I got 300 ropes
You can all get in line
And I'll sit back and I'll watch you hang yourself one at a time
I'll stay awake cause I can't seem to fall asleep that easy
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