

This Shit Getz Old

Never Shout Never

If you're looking for me
I'd suggest you look in the last place
That you will ever find me
'Cause I'm going out
With all my friends tonight, for once

And if you can do one whole thing
Then I'd suggest you go out too
And smile up a storm
'Cause we're all as sad
As you think that you are
So just smile

See I've been
Looking up, looking down, looking side to side
Wondering why this world is the way that it is
And why my momma cries
Every night when I'm trying to rest my head
On the floor
Half-stoned thinking, "Damn, this shit gets old."

So if you have a problem
I'd thoroughly suggest you look within
Before you go and blame someone
Who's been blaming someone else
Their whole life

And I know we all got problems
But we got a bigger problem
We've been falling into pieces
And our power hides the knowledge
We've been working our whole damn lives;
But for what?
For them

See I've been
Looking up, looking down, looking side to side
Wondering why this world is the way that it is
And why my momma cries
Every night when I'm trying to rest my head
On the floor
Half-stoned thinking, "Damn, this shit gets old."

(lala's)