Listen to you, listen to you.

Thank me for what I'm trying to do.
'Cause most of the time it takes all I have.

And most of the time yeah, it feels like I can't.

Most of the time yeah, it feels like I can't.

My brothers in arms are all that I have.

And when I'm coming home.

I'm not really coming back.

I left them behind because I'm trying to make.

Such a difference in a world I know that I'll never change.

Because most of the time it takes all I have. And most of the time it feels like I can't, yeah. When I'm coming home I'm not really coming back. Because most of the time it feels like I can't. Most of the time yeah, it feels like I can't.

When I drive my car all I imagine are the wrecks.

And I know everybody misses me.

But all I do is write them checks.

And when I drive all I imagine is how it'd feel to be.

The only one who cares about the direction of the wheel, yeah.

The only one who cares about the direction of the wheel.

Because most of the time it takes all I have. And most of the time it feels like I can't, yeah. When I'm coming home I'm not really coming back. Because most of the time it feels like I can't. Most of the time yeah, it feels like I can't.

If I spend all my cash. If I lose all my dimes. Well I know I'll be okay because my credit is fine. If I spend all my cash. If I lose all my dimes. Well I know I'll be okay because my credit is time.

Most of the time it takes all I have.

And most of the time it feels like I can't, yeah.

When I'm coming home I'm not really coming back.

Because most of the time it feels like I can't.

Most of the time yeah, it feels like I can't.