Well, it's right before our eyes But still the grass is always greener on the chase It's been twenty-something years But still there's nothing really happening in this town And no matter where I go The kids they say they want to move right from this place Don't like where they're going, what they're doing They're just waiting around And you say you gotta move You better think it through All around the whole wide world There's faces, different places That we run to like we're running a race Traveling around the whole wide world Won't mean anything If I can't sit in peace in one place We're changing places Always moving to escape our life's pain In every city, different places, different faces Keeps life new all the time And I know I won't be happy just moving around It's all just the same 'cause everywhere you go You'll discovered that you're chased by your mind We don't like standing around Standing in one place All that we can do We'd better think it through