

Take It to Manhattan

Straylight Run

Take it to Manhattan 'cause I don't want it
Sell it to someone who can't live without it
You made it for the masses; it passed unnoticed
Death somewhere in Kansas; now I've...

Had it up to here with...
I've had enough of all of these songs
Of self-imposed unhappiness

Safe from the cell block I always wanted
Something to believe when you always doubted
That there was some logic, some rhyme or reason
That brought us to this place, but, now, I've...

Had it up to here with
I've, I've had enough of all these songs
Of self-imposed unhappiness

Oh, oh
Ah now, ah now
I've had enough of all these songs
Of self-imposed unhappiness
Songs of self-imposed unhappiness
Songs of self-imposed unhappiness
Songs of self-imposed unhappiness

You've done this to yourself
You've done this to yourself
You've done...
You've done...
Yourself...