

No Way Out

T.S.O.L.

I'm running out of places
Time is running, running out
I'm running out of choices
Running running out of luck

Society's closing in on me
Too many places I have seen
There's a noose around my neck
They make me follow in their footsteps
The clock is ticking out of control
I'm gonna lose it, can't take much more
Feel the slash of their whips
Run their belts across my hips

Running into danger
Pulling on my strings
Fingers on all my problems
I'm going insane

Society's closing in on me
Too many places I have seen
There's a noose around my neck
They make me follow in their footsteps
The clock is ticking out of control
I'm gonna lose it, can't take much more
Feel the slash of their whips
Run their belts across my hips

Running into problems
Makes me scream and shout
I've got no solutions
I gotta get out