

## Ready Set, The "Giants"

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Just give a little twist, little turn,  
Keep on looking in the right direction, baby.  
I'm alive with the lights with the lies,  
But i kept on building it, stack it up,  
Little architect you're crazy,  
White shirt, black dress tie, dressed to the nine times  
too many times.  
I couldn't wait to get out of the night life,  
It's a straight lie.

Just calm down,  
The trauma's on the inside,  
My line's been drawn.  
Just calm down,  
The trauma's on the inside,  
I don't want to be wasting time.  
Wasting time.

Do you think that you'd call it crazy?  
Contrary, and I shine amazing,  
Aging process called it quits,  
And the quicksand I trudged through and everything I  
meant to  
Say so, so said the young ones, the dumb ones,  
And "stupid" you called it, but I called it flawless.  
Played out and fade out,  
I planned it - pan left and right, set the curtain.

Just calm down,  
The trauma's on the inside,  
My line's been drawn.  
Just calm down,  
You know the trauma's on the inside,  
I don't want to.

My ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah!"  
Oh god, I think I've really changed,  
But she will love me all the same.  
My dear, it's all for you,  
And I will pay my dues,  
I owe you some eight years,

It's coming to you.

I wish you could buckle up and take a chance,  
You know I really do, and you really do.  
And you really, really do - whoah  
Just come along, come along, come along,  
Time's up, life's up, but I, I won't go.

Don't say, "calm down" and "don't quit this town",  
I left 'cause I was bored,  
And what might be in store.  
Don't make a sound,  
'Cause I'll be 'round.

My ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah!"  
Oh god, I think I've really changed,  
But she will love me all the same.  
My dear, it's all for you,  
And I will pay my dues,  
I owe you some eight years,  
It's coming to you.

Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah.

I've left town, and i won't come home.  
Ohio, I don't know, Michigindiana, California,  
Where's home?

Why, oh why, do eyes collide,  
Why won't it feel the same, oh why oh?  
Wonderstands.

Why, oh why,  
If words are right,  
Why won't it feel the same oh, why oh?

So now I won't play games, and I won't change.

My ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah!"  
Oh god, I think I've really changed,  
But she will love me all the same.  
My dear, it's all for you,  
And I will pay my dues,  
I owe you some eight years,  
It's coming to you.

My dream and now I'm getting out,  
I'm screaming, "Hallelujah",  
Today's the day my life will change,  
It couldn't make it all the same.

Darling, it's all for you, and I will pay my dues.  
I'm counting 4, 3, 2, 1.

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