

Spaceage Polymers, The "Old Ways"

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I don't get out of bed
I live inside my head
If all my wishes could fill dishes
I'd eat until I starve to death

I try as hard as I can
To be an honest man
Well, I guess I'm not really trying so hard
These days I'm slipping back in my old ways

I thought in youthful romance
The world still had half a chance
I've changed my mind in 'cause now I'm finding
The more things change the more we slip into our old
ways

Right on back into our old ways

I get whatever I want
I got no real responsibilities to anyone
But me, I'm slipping back into my old ways
I overreact like in the old days

I'm slipping back...

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