

Spaceage Polymers, The "Trapped"

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I grew up in a town where I never felt right
So I packed up and left in the middle of the night
Had to get away, had to make a kind of change
But to my surprise I just stayed the same

I just wanna be free
But I'm the same old me
And I'm tired, tired inside,
Oh, my

I'm trapped, trapped inside,
Oh, my

I moved to a town where everyone agreed
It was the loveliest place we could ever be
I had a good job and I made a lot of friends
And I started to get that old feelin' again

Like I had to escape
From some physical cage,
But I, I'm trapped, trapped inside,
Oh, my, I'm trapped, trapped inside,
Oh, my

I'm trapped
I'm trapped
I'm trapped
I'm trapped
My roots back and forth from the West to the East
Trying to find the find the place that I hate the least
I start to settle down, fallin' in and out of love
Take up a little money when I save up enough

I just wanna be free
But I'm the same old me
And I'm trapped, trapped inside,
Oh, my

I'm trapped, trapped inside,
Oh, my

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