

Jeff Keyson

"See You Around"

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So quick to point their little fingers
I'm sick of all the same old shit going down in this town
For now, resent this merry go round
So pissed, I think they wanna fight me
Pathetic fucked up trends
They're creepin in creepin in
I'll see you again

This is a hallway brawl, or a cafeteria smashed through
a table top (woah)
This is a broken jaw in a parking lot... I'm speedin off

Moving on
(Na na na nana)
I'll pack my bags I'll blow this town
Given that I'll see you around
Moving on
And I'll pack my bags I'll blow this town
And I'll see you around

Last chance, throw in a little keg stand
I crashed every party high too many times
Weekends fly
I'm starrin as it passes me by
She's pissed, say's she's gonna leave me
Your going nowhere fast
This will never last... never last
I'll see you again

This is a hallway brawl, or a cafeteria smashed through
a table top (woah)
This is a broken jaw in a parking lot... I'm speedin off

Moving on
(Na na na nana)
I'll pack my bags I'll blow this town
Given that I'll see you around
Moving on
And I'll pack my bags I'll blow this town
And I'll see you around

Fall asleep singing your melody
Life seems to fly so fast when your twenty three
I've seen it all
I'm singing on and on... on and on
I wanna be on the cover of a magazine
Rock a stage where fans beg you to never leave
I've seen it all
I'm movin on and on... on and on

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