

## Adjusted "Hit The Brakes"

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Once again I am home and I'm bored.  
It's just the same as it was the week before.  
Now it seems like the walls are getting closer,  
And my frustration has got the upper hand.

It's a shame but I'm going nowhere fast.  
It's kind of sad when you know the TV guide inside out.  
And what's worse is that nobody calls me,  
Because they're tired of hearing me whine.  
I'm stuck here in a daze...

I'm only, growing older, and going full speed towards,  
Nowhere, I'm forced to, be prepared,  
'Cuz there's no way to hit the brakes.

I'm sitting here wasting time by myself.  
My body's numb and there's a void in my head.  
What I see when I look in the mirror,  
Doesn't reflect what I had in mind.  
It's another wasted night.

I'm only, growing older, and going full speed towards,  
Nowhere, I'm forced to, be prepared,  
'Cuz there's no way to hit the brakes.

Is there any time for big solutions now?  
Will I wake up one day to feel that everything's alright?  
Or will I just give up and stay the way I am.  
I'm waiting for a change.

I'm only, growing older, and going full speed towards,  
Nowhere, I'm forced to, be prepared,  
'Cuz there's no way to hit the brakes.

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