

Descendents

"Tack"

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"Tack"

Time for a new me

I traded myself in
I hear their having a sale at Thrifties

And I don't care what I get for it

Cause I finally burned out

Been kicking myself for way to long

Finally found out

What it feels like to be living a lie
Wasting my time I realized

Wishing I was in another world

Taking a new tack

Gotta turn my back to turn back
I don't wanna close doors

But I don't wanna feel this way anymore

So I'm finding my way out

By turning away from a brickwall

What it feels like to be living a lie
Finally found out

Wasting my time I realized

Wishing I was in another world

Somebody tell me what to do

I'm wasting my last fifteen years

Jumping through their hoops
Only to find out that way ain't for me
But goddam I gotta live again
My proud destiny
See I finally burned out
Been kicking myself for way to long
Finally found out
What it feels like to be living a lie
Wasting my time I realized
Wishing I was in another world
Wishing I was in another world
I was wishing I was in another world
(Somebody tell me what to do)
I was wishing I was in another world
(Somebody tell me what to do)
I was wishing I was in another world
(Somebody tell me what to do)
Time for a new me

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