

Good Riddance "Shame"

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Minutes, running down the drain
This is where our lives go
This is where we stay
In a job that really pays
So much like the first step
Maybe just a misstep
Maybe just a phase, just a phase

What am I supposed to do? [3x]

*Take a Dramamine for nausea
Another pill for the broken bones
And the ringing in my head now
Sounds just like the telephone
So it's over-complicated
A shame so shoved aside
Like the broken years I've waited
And the emptiness inside*

What am I supposed to do? [3x]

*Take one more on the chin
Grow a somewhat thicker skin
Let the scars all fade away
Like the promise of today
And when the sky falls down
I hope you're still around*

And everything keeps changing, but I won't be around!

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