

## Mad Caddies "No Se"

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my mind's locked up in a world that  
i don't know  
the end is coming soon  
i think i'll lose control  
staring out my window and it feels fine

well... i'm sending all my signals  
but i stiffen so im long  
(that's not it, but it sounds funny)  
said i'm sending all the signals  
that i do not have a home  
i said my month in up in armour  
say i really wasnt scared  
say my month in up in armour  
but i do not have a way

things are happening  
so really do we ever live so fast  
theres a concert  
oh but what a fucking blast  
my bags are packed in all rugged up theres one thing  
left to say  
i'll make you take the fall then im doin it my own way

my mind's locked up in a world that  
i don't know  
the end is coming soon  
i think i'll lose control

a re you happy working mornings

are you happy working nights  
are you happy on your time off  
when your high?

here we go were back again  
in the same rut withthe same friends  
doin it like we did the year before  
ya got no money got no car,  
got no woman so there you are  
your empty, sold out and depressed

well you can run and you can hide  
from the trouble that is deep inside  
your master of your own destiny and fame  
things to do  
gotta place to go  
gotta cut the line  
gotta make the next show  
gotta make everything work out alright

what do we have to say for ourselves...  
i dunno i dunno i dunno

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