

Merit "Penny Jar"

Visit "[Penny Jar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He wakes up and wonders how his life has passed him by.

And his solitude compels him, something's wrong I'm losing all my drive.

Please believe me it's better if we stray a little bit.

I feel so tied down, burned out leaving is the only way around.

Hey - picture it, would they save us from ourselves or leave us here to die?

We have laid in this for days, would have been high if you noticed me.

Where do we run to when times are wrong? we are here not long.

She wakes up and wonders why her son has stranger's eyes.

All these failed prescriptions fill the void, but leave us empty in our minds.

Hey yeah picture it - would they save us from ourselves, or leave us here to die?

We have laid in this for days, would have been high if you noticed me.

Where do we run to when times are wrong? we are here now.

There you go again excuses fill the plate no need
To contemplate we just leave it up to fate.

We have laid in this for days, would have been high if you noticed me.

Where do we run to when times are wrong? we are here not long.

Visit [Merit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.