MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Plug In Stereo "Y-O-Y"

Visit "<u>Y-O-Y</u>" on MotoLyrics.com

I hear a bird as it whispers in my ear It says oh what a waste of time, Look how you live your life, Trying to show no fear. I see a man as he sits along on the street He holds a sign that begs for love His mind is so messed up That he can't even think.

So in this big world you gotta' keep your head straight Take baby steps and you'll get there some day. So y-o-y would I just let my life be a waste, A bag of bones, a waste of space And how oh how did you think to wait til now if you want to fix this place

I smell the scent of greed that makes us dwell We're always at each others necks, trying to be the best Looking out for ourselves I feel like we've lost touch with what's real With our heads stuck up in the clouds, only living for now Tell me what's the deal

So in this big world you gotta' keep your head straight Take baby steps and you'll get there some day. So y-o-y would I just let my life be a waste, A bag of bones, a waste of space And how oh how did you think to wait til now if you want to fix this place

So y-o-y would I just let my life be a waste, A bag of bones, a waste of space And how oh how did you think to wait til now if you want to fix this place

So y-o-y would I just let my life be a waste, A bag of bones, a waste of space

Visit <u>Plug In Stereo</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.