

Plug In Stereo "Y-O-Y"

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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

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