Mitchel Musso "In Crowd"

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Spin away the combination for the last time Say goodbye to this year I wish that I could avoid the empty summer days, that are near The fakers smile goodbye Celebrating their new freedom I sit alone on the couch Wondering why

I wonder what it's like to have it all
To never be afraid that I would fall
But I don't think I've ever known the time
That I was part
Of the in crowd.

Turn around another day another disgrace
Fall flat on my face
Wish I had a bunch of money
Catch a plane -- head out west
They'll run and play around
All full of fans are afraid of
I sit alone on the couch
Wondering why

I wonder what it's like to have it all
To never be afraid that I would fall
But I don't think I've ever known the time
That I was part
Of the in crowd.

Doesn't anyone here live an original life? Or did you surrender to be on the inside? When you disappear they won't remember your name Then you'll fade away as someone takes your place.

Takes your place

In the in crowd

Spin away the combination for the last time Say goodbye to this year I wish that I could avoid the empty summer days, that await me They'll fake a smile goodbye Celebrating their new freedom I sit alone on the couch But I'm ready to fly

I wonder what it's like to have it all
To never be afraid that I would fall
But I don't think I've ever known the time
I wonder what it's like to have it all
To never be afraid that I would fall
But I don't think I've ever known the time
That I was part
Of the in crowd.
Of the in crowd.

I don't need anything that I can't find in me. All my life.
I have been out of line at the end.
Waiting for something more.
Something new to begin.
Waiting for something more.
Something more.
Something more.
Some way to fit in.

In the in crowd.

In the in crowd.

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