

Mitchel Musso "The 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 await me
They'll fake a 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 and 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.

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.
Of the in crowd.

I don't need anything
That I can't find in me.
I'm alright.
I have been
Out of line
At the end.
Waiting for
Something more.
Something new
To begin.
Waiting for
Something more.
Some way to fit in.

In the in crowd.

In the in crowd.

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