

Roomful Of Blues

"Meltdown"

Visit "[Meltdown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're out on the edge
But nobody sees you
You're out on the edge
But not in danger
'Cause you're only two feet
Above the ground

You're out on a mission
For recognition
You're out on a mission
A show to sellouts
But you've already sold out
You fucking sellouts

No one, no one cares
How close you were to the end
No one, no one sees
The changes you made to yourself

You need a break
Apart from your egos
You need a break
Find a new image
'Cause you're not rock stars
But you should be

You're out on a mission
For recognition
You're out on a mission
A show to sellouts
I figured you out
So complex

No one, no one cares
How close you were to the end
No one, no one sees
The changes you made to yourself

Oh yes, oh yes
They're coming on strong
And maybe by Monday

Their songs will live on

But

The meltdown (x5)

No one, no one cares

How close you were to the end

No one, no one sees

The changes you made for yourself

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.