## American Pie

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I'm coming back to my senses
Thinking about all the time gone by
Knee-deep inside the void
Since a sure thing was compromised baby
Times two

My lips may be smiling But I'm lost in the middle of God knows where

Don't know where I belong
And I don't like the view from here
Gonna pack my bags and favorite boots
Speed right past you
Outta here

When my mind is numb playing tricks on me
And the world is crashing
I think about it
(I think I will)
When it's said and done
Plan the great escape
Want to see the ocean
I think about it
(I think I will)
I think I will

The more I seem to learn
The lesser I am free
I've been stuck here in mediocrity

If I say I'm fine I'm lying 'Cause I'm lost in the middle of God knows where

So long to yesterday And this old skin I hate to wear Those days of innocence Speed right past me outta here

When my mind is numb playing tricks on me

And the world is crashing I think about it (I think I will)
When it's said and done Plan the great escape
Want to see the ocean I think about it (I think I will)
I think I will

When all the angels surrounding Step back, I'm slipping into the cracks Though it's not clear where I'm going I'm sure this time I'm not coming back

When my mind is numb playing tricks on me
And the world is crashing
I think about it
(I think I will)
When it's said and done
Plan the great escape
Want to see the ocean
I think about it
(I think I will)
I think I will

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