

I Am Giant "City Limits"

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If I had've known it
Then I would've shown it.
My frustration with this old town.
You can brush it under
But it always comes back,
It's still following you around

And the city limits,
Keep on getting bigger,
Just when you thought you had made it out.
And you're sick of waiting,
Lying on the pavement,
Tryna get out of this old town.

She confides that,
She wants a little more.
Are we living?
Are we living?
She confides that,
She wants a little more.
Are we living?
Or merely killing time!

Looking at the ceiling,
Tryna shake the feeling,
That you just may have missed your time.
Tearing up your ticket.
Did you think you won it?
Make a killing in this old town.

She confides that,
She wants a little more.
Are we living?
Are we living?
She confides that
She wants a little more.
Are we living?
Or merely killing time!

Oh feeling like I should get away!
Feeling like I should get away!

I'm sorry that you know,
I'm sorry that you (know)
Feeling like I should get away!
Feeling like I should get away!
I'm sorry that you know,
I'm sorry that you know.

If I had've known it.
Then I would've shown it.
My frustration with this old town.
And the paint is fading
On the car that's waiting,
Around the corner to take you out

Passed the city limits.
Passed the point of living.
Over the border of yesterday.
Biting on the bullet
Do you really want it?
Dying for your chance to feel alive!

Oh feeling like I should get away!
Feeling like I should get away!
I'm sorry that you know,
I'm sorry that you (know)
Feeling like I should get away!
Feeling like I should get away!
I'm sorry that you know,
I'm sorry that you know.

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