

## Sloan

# "What's There To Decide?"

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Where did you go to  
And how did you get there?  
I hope you come back soon  
I've left you an empty room  
Where did you go to  
And how did you get there?  
I hope you come back soon  
You've left me with plenty of room  
To breathe  
But I feel like I'm chokin'  
You see, can't you see  
Whether it's a half a mile  
Or a thousand miles  
Well, you won't put on your shoes  
Just for something to do for me  
Whether it's a half a mile  
Or a thousand miles  
Well it's probably too far  
More like a trip across the stars  
To you

And I feel like I'm chokin'  
You see, can't you see  
What's there to decide?  
You think that one step forward  
Is one step back  
Stuck on a circus ride  
It always stops up in mid-air  
No one even knows you're there  
What's there to decide?  
And I feel like I'm chokin'  
You see, can't you see  
What's there to decide?  
You think that one step forward  
Is one step back  
Stuck on a circus ride  
Self assured but you don't care  
Don't get blinded by the glare  
What's there to decide?  
What's there to decide?

