

LTJ**"Motown Never Sounded So Good"**Visit "[Motown Never Sounded So Good](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So you say, all you white flags are up
And that youve had enough
And youre tired of collecting dust
You say everything always looks the same
And you need a brand new face
To match a brand new place
You say your distress calls have gone out
And your ship is going down
Well, I say it to myself all the time
Stop living half a life and stop
Feeling like Im half alive
I cant get enough; Im not satisfied
Ive wasted my time with this daily grind
In single file lines, is this real life?
I keep telling myself sometimes what matters is on the
inside
Do you remember when we had all the answers
And can you really remember
When we wished anything better
Does it feel like its been forever,
Does it feel like a broken record,

Head full of yesterdays

You keep wishing your life away

You cant keep looking over your own shoulder

Things will never look up unless you start to look forward

I cant get enough; Im not satisfied

Ive wasted my time with this daily grind

In single file lines, is this real life?

I keep telling myself sometimes what matters is on the inside

I cant get enough; Im not satisfied

Ive wasted my time with this daily grind

I cant get enough; Im just getting by

I cant stand this design for our bitter lives

I keep feeling lost, Im not satisfied

With traffic lights and turnpikes

And these tired eyes

I cant get enough; Im not satisfied

Ive wasted my time with this daily grind

In single file lines, is this real life?

I keep telling myself sometimes what matters is on the inside

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