I just can't stop this hesitation
It's getting in the way of the choices I'm making
What am I, I to do?
I'm falling apart, I'm coming unglued
I'm pacing around, like a zombie
I'm shutting my eyes, 'cause I don't want to see

I always say, tomorrow's a new day
Doesn't really matter
When you're going every which way
What am I, I to do?
I'm spinning around, I'm cursing who?
I'm tired of this, and oh so that
I'm throwing out my mind, since it's become flat

Getting in my nerves
And under my skin
I'm just not foreseeing that it will be leaving
Anytime soon

Getting in my nerves
And under my skin
I just started thinking that this is just the way it is.