Goin' Off

Beautiful Creatures

Takin' through the windows Breakin' down the doors And they're doin' it every night

Talkin' on the phone And you're screamin' so loud That you got me jakked on the line

Can't get it straight And I couldn't get it right Couldn't even it in between

Everyone knows what they're talkin' about When they're talkin' all over me

Hey, hey, whoa, yeah If I could only find a way to make you understand Hey, hey, whoa, yeah If I could only find a way to make you live again

I'm goin' off 'til I finally get my way
I'm goin' off 'til I finally have my day
I'm goin' off..
I'm goin' off..

Tired of the teacher And I've had it with the preacher Shit talkin' with a silver tounge

Everybody seems to shake their ass, But they never seem to get it done

I cut my two just to get to you (?) Just to keep myself alive

But you better move fast 'Cos it an't gonna last Never see me take a dive

Hey, hey, whoa, yeah If I could only find a way to make you understand Hey, hey, whoa, yeah If I could only find a way to make you live again

Goin' off, 'til I finally get my way
I'm goin' off, 'til I finally have my day
I'm goin' off, you can tell by the look on my face
I'm goin' off, in a second, I could tear up this place
I'm goin' off..

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I'm goin' off I'm goin' off