

Get Your Head Straight

Boys Night Out

Get your head straight before it's too late.
Get your head straight and find a better way.

There are good nights, and there are hard rides.
There are a million things to think about when you give up getting high.
Limited sight came back to tired eyes,
And we watched the city lights fight brightly with their will to stay alive.
Everything is gonna be alright.

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On the whole, we don't talk much anymore.
We might as well be blind and left to rely on scent and semaphore.
This contact craving doesn't legalize these conscious contradictions,
Constrained, and content to stay inside.
This year goes out to metamorphosis.
There's gotta be a better way to begin to get some more from this.
The problem is, I don't know what it is.

(But I'll come)
When I find out.
These are the seeds to monstrous trees.
When I find out...
They're growing out and dropping leads.
When I find out,
They're gonna harvest.
When I find out,
I'm gonna promise to get my head straight.

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