

Well, the songs you sung spiraled and hung
'Round like echoes or ripples on a pond
And so you circled the globe, spent a year on the road
Without ever going home

More than a couple of days then you leave right away
Run to a girl you barely know
But you like how she sings and you can't help but think
That there's something that she knows and could teach you

You're sleeping in that Southern State
Where the the bars are filled with people you can't hate
But try as you try, you still can't relate to them
You drink that whiskey down as they ask you
"Are you who you say you are?"

Are you who you say that you are?
Are you who you say that you are, you who?
Are you who you say that you are?
Are you who you say you are?
The fact that we can't tell, makes us like you even more

So now you're trying again or just visiting friends
One had just had his heart broke
For the first time in his life, he realized there's times
You can't make it alone

But now you're giving advices as if you had the right
To use a word like love
No, it's a negotiable term, what gets said's not what's heard
So it's different then for everyone

But you're still hanging around that college town
With your new life, your new lover you found
And you are keeping her up at night, bringing her down
She'll watch you drink yourself to death but won't ask you
"Is this really what you want?"

Is this really what you want?
Is this really what you, is this what?
Is this really what you want?
Is it really what you want?

Are you just sticking with it now 'cause it's all you got?
Are you just sticking with it now 'cause it's all you got?
I said, I think you're sticking with me now
'Cause I'm all you got, God no, I'm all you got, God no, God no, no