

The Concept Stays

Comeback Kid

Follow them, bowing out. Throw me the flag, I'll take the opportunity.

Stuck in the moment, I'd pay the price if there's a possibility

I've been caught in the standard. I dragged it through the gutter

and what I left there doesn't mean a thing.

Follow them, bowing out. I'll pay the price if there's a possibility.

I won't stay here.

I won't stay here.

I won't stay here.

I've got to make the most of mine.

Now we hold the key and no doubt we always have.

Don't you remember telling me

that's there a lifetime to make these mistakes,

and when it's almost over we'll wish we would've made more.

And when the storm is over, we wish we would've made more.

I won't stay here, I won't stay I'll take the opportunity.

Flat out I'll stick it out, senses awake, accept responsibility

Taking it farther, I'll weed right through the clutter.

What's left behind there doesn't mean a thing.

Follow them, bowing out. I'll pay the price if there's a possibility.

Never easy to mend when all the pieces stand so far away.

Well I've been spending a long time looking in.

Feel the pulse and it's aggravating.

Push and pull while the concept stays.

And I can't get a peace of mind, and my head keeps racing.

And I can't get a peace of mind, and my head keeps racing.

I fear my options are running out.

Why isn't it getting easier to cope (to cope) without (without)?

To cope (to cope) without (without)?

And I can't get a peace of mind, and my head keeps racing.

Inventory, I throw it away.

I'd rather mistakes. I'd rather not stay.

I won't stay here. I won't stay if there's a possibility.

I won't stay here. I won't stay if there's a possibility.

I won't stay here. I won't stay I'll take the opportunity.

I won't stay here. I won't stay I'll take the op, the opportunity.