

I get so nervous, I'm shaking  
It's so I got no pride at all  
It gets so bad but I just keep coming back for more  
Guess I just get off on that stuff

I'm thinkin' 'bout taking some time  
Thinkin' about leavin soon

I got some things I can't tell anyone  
I got some things I just can't say  
There the kinda things that no one knows about  
Just need somebody to talk to me

I'm thinkin' about leaving tomorrow  
Thinkin' about being on my own  
I think I've been wasting my time  
Thinkin' about getting out  
Thinkin' about getting out

In all this time, the bottom line  
You don't know how much I feel  
You say you see but I don't agree  
Don't know, don't know how I feel

Just trying to get myself some gravity  
Your just trying to get me to stay  
Sometimes I sit here looking down upon Los Angeles  
Sometimes I'm floating away

Thinkin' about breaking myself  
Thinkin' about getting back home  
Think I've been waiting way to long  
Thinkin' 'bout getting out  
Thinkin 'bout getting out  
Thinkin 'bout getting out