

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