

Bottle This

Dag Nasty

So tired of trying to keep up with someone else`s pace
you got a new tattoo, but the same old face
complacency is the enemy and I`ve been acting old
there`s got to be more to life than doing what we`re told
you can`t bottle this - it always slips away
shut out - of a dream we had not long ago
there`s nothing to prove, nothing to show
we`ve been told all this before
so why am I still keeping score
constraints are all around you every single day
when you`re feeling overloaded you can`t run away
and everywhere you go there`s another wall in life
no matter where you look there`s no end in sight
you can`t bottle this - it always slips away
shut out - of a dream we had not long ago
nothing to prove, nothing to show
we`ve been told all this before
and I`m still keeping score
I understand you`ve got pressure`s
but I can`t accept your reaction
it`s been a long road
is it all a distraction?
birth, school, work, death
these are things we all have to accept
and sometimes it feels like you`re hitting a wall
I can`t make sense of it all
shut up!
it`s another time and another place
get a different view and a brand new take

it`s a brand new day, it`s a brand new day

brand new day

it`s a brand new day

brand new day