

I'm a convict in a madhouse blues
Trying to live by the silver rule
I don't understand a word about
Pension plans or saving accounts

It's weekends and the nightlife tunes
Dying lust in the smoking rooms
They take whatever they make
Heart fails or Jesus saves

Now was it all I ever wanted too
All I ever wanted too

Flick through for a better view
Screens get bigger for smaller news
I'd like to love but it's a teenage dream
And all the Biebers turn into junkies at nineteen

Suits, ties and lies for good
Black-eyed wives drinking Jack at noon
Don't you miss your one last chance
To lose everything for the dance

Now was it all you ever wanted too
All you ever wanted too
Now was it all we ever wanted too
All we ever wanted too

Oh everybody's waiting for something
But who's crawlin' to the right way
Oh everybody's waiting for something
Hiding from the devil in the morning