

## Shame

## Good Riddance

Minutes, running down the drain  
This is where our lives go  
This is where we stay  
In a job that really pays  
So much like the first step  
Maybe just a misstep  
Maybe just a phase, just a phase  
What am I supposed to do? (3x)  
Take a Dramamine for nausea  
Another pill for the broken bones  
And the ringing in my head now  
Sounds just like the telephone  
So it's over-complicated  
A shame so shoved aside  
Like the broken years I've waited  
And the emptiness inside  
What am I supposed to do? (3x)  
Take one more on the chin  
Grow a somewhat thicker skin  
Let the scars all fade away  
Like the promise of today  
And when the sky falls down  
I hope you're still around  
And everything keeps changing, but I won't be around!