

Spin

Grey Daze

I want to pick up the pieces,so that
There's less complication,so that
There's less conversation,and
Less aggravation
I want to go out alone,man,so that
There's less confrontation,and man
There's less association,and
Less company,yeah
I was so frustrated,man,that
I was all confused,man,and that
I was disillusioned,and
Sick of your friends
Run,don't walk my way
Don't look my way
Cause,I don't care,oh no
So why you still here
Why don't you disappear
And spin out of my life,oh,hey
Why do we have limitation,and man
Why do we have limitations,so that
We don't get very far,and so that
We don't climb very high
I can't handle the indecision,and
I can't watch no more television,and
I won't miss you when your gone
Cause I know my life will go on,yeah