

## Earthsick

Hoobastank

Rotate your point of view  
Concrete surrounds you  
It used to be a field where we all played  
Suspend your disbelief  
This world became a thief  
To the beautiful things that flourished in your day  
That's why I say  
Stop, stop the world I said  
Stop, stop, stop the world  
Because I want to get off  
Want to get off  
Want to get off  
It's making me earthsick  
Substitute what is now for what had used to be  
Old or new, everybody's got to pick  
It's making me earthsick  
My head keeps spinning  
Progress is winning  
I don't recognize the place where I grew up  
This is no fantasy  
The ground beneath your feet  
Will soon be a store with things that you don't need  
That's why I plead