

Misty 540

Jank 1000

morning comes i wake up, ride my bike to school
ride around the town and show up late for class at 8
nothing ever seems to go my way

recess time and i go skateboard with my friends
girls all stand and watch as i crash down the stairs again
nothing ever seems to go my way

over-rated complicated
these days of our lives
i cant take it half as much as you
so accept it, just forget it
like sand droped through the hour glass
and i'll....

once at home im grounded, confined to my room
dont know what to do, my friends cant comw over and play
nothing ever seems to go my way

late at night i stay up, flashlight comic book
thought nobody looked, they caught me up past my bedtime
nothing ever seems ot go my way

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morning comes i wake up, ride my bike to school
ride around my town and show up late for class at 8
nothing ever seems to go my way

recess time and i go skateboard with my friends
girls all stand and watch, hey nothing seems to go my way...
untill i learned a misty 540!!!

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