Less Than Jake

It seems I can't explain it all all the reasons gone and I just can't seem to shake what I've been brought up on and well it hard to say and its hard to explain that all the things I've known are feeling strange I guess I'll always have tradition to fall back on and just what the hell am I supposed to do just accept someone else's point of view and we could ramble on and on and still not know... and what keeps rolling through my brain it keeps running like a non-stop frieght train its that tradition seems to stick to you just like krazy glue