

Something's out there and it takes me away  
from a world too small to stay  
something's out there  
Another day in this place so small,  
I'd rather be somebody else  
maybe if my mind wasn't so tall,  
I wouldn't be able to tell  
and I've walked these streets  
it seems like 10 million times  
and I've seen things up and leave  
time after time  
(and its just another day) in this place so small  
I'd rather be somebody else  
old habits die hard