

it's hard to figure out
there's too much going on - and you don't, believe me
i can't ration-a-lize, the way it all comes round
it's so confusing - and it, happens to me everyday somehow
i'm wasting my time, hoping i'll find i've got a clue
what can i say, get out of my way,
and try to understand the things i do
the look on your face but i don't, think i can keep up this pace

cause we all fall down
when we step into the sun
break my neck in two
try'n to copy what you do

we all fall down
when we step into the sun
cause when it comes around
it leaves you lying on the ground
now, i can't remember my name
but it will come back to me

accept me for who i am, high on adrenaline
taking chances and i'm feeling pretty good about it
now i'm higher than i've been, can you feel it rushin' in
i'm burnin up inside and i think i can tell the reasons why
it's time i told the truth
i hit my head and lost my couthe
and i've have never felt the same since that day now i'm ok
i might be a little slow
in summer sun and winter snow
it doesn't matter anyway, i've got my life and vans on