

## New Low

## Middle Class Rut

I have no space  
No room to move around  
And this box is getting smaller  
I'm trying to get out

How did I get so far  
From where I was  
When did I decide  
To lose my way  
Who have I become

I've got a new low  
All 52 cards in a row  
I see now that I won't let go  
No I won't let go

Well who am I?  
A cold shoulder left to cry  
You feel bow-wow so do I  
Yeah so do I

I've been right; I've been left  
I've been wrong; I've been left behind  
I've been up but mostly down

I've been right; I've been left  
I've been wrong; I've been left behind  
I've been up but mostly down

I can not help feeling like  
I have so much at stake  
So I lock myself inside my head  
And I just run in place

So many directions I don't  
Know which way to go  
I'm so busy doing nothing  
I got nothing to show

I've got a new low  
All 52 cards in a row  
I see now that I won't let go  
No I won't let go

Well who am I?  
A cold shoulder used to cry  
You feel bow-wow so do I  
Yeah so do I

I've been right; I've been left  
I've been wrong; I've been left behind  
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I've been right; I've been left  
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I make mistakes  
Just like everybody else  
But instead I'm letting go of it  
I can't forgive myself

Well I did my time  
In the window of this box  
Like it or not  
All I got now is today  
Tomorrow aint here  
And yesterday is gone dead on me anyway

I've been right; I've been left  
I've been wrong; I've been left behind  
I've been up but mostly down

I've been right; I've been left  
I've been wrong; I've been left behind  
I've been up but mostly down