

# The In Crowd

Mitchel Musso

Spin away the combination for the last time,  
Say goodbye, to this year.  
Wish I could avoid the empty, summer days, that await me  
The fakers smile goodbye to this year, we're celebrating inner freedom.  
I sit alone on the couch, wonderin' why

I wonder what it's like to have it all.  
To never be afraid that I would fall.  
But I don't think I've ever, known a time, that I was part,  
Of the in crowd.

Here we go another day of disgrace,  
Small black, on my face.  
I wish I had a bunch of money,  
Catch a plane, head out west.  
Don't wanna play around offer up a fantastic freedom.  
I sit alone on the couch, wonderin' why.

I wonder what it's like to have it all.  
To never be afraid that I would fall.  
But I don't think I've ever, known a time, that I was part,  
Of the in crowd.

Doesn't anyone here, live an original life?  
What did you surrender to be on the inside?  
When you disappear they won't remember your name.  
And you'll fade away, and someone'll take your place.  
(Take your place!)  
In the in crowd!

Spin away the combination for the last time,  
Say goodbye, to this year.  
I wish I could avoid the empty, summer days, that await me.  
No time for small small goodbyes, we're celebrating inner freedom.  
I sit alone on the couch, but I'm ready to fly!

I wonder what it's like to have it all,  
To never be afraid that I would fall!  
But I don't think I've never known a time,  
I wonder what it's like to have it all,  
To never be afraid that I would fall!  
But I don't think I've ever known a time,  
That I was part, of the in crowd!  
Of the in crowd.  
Of the in crowd!

I don't need anything, that I can get, from then me.  
All my life, I have been, out of line,  
While waiting for, something new, to begin,  
Waiting for, something more, someday, to fit in.

The in crowd  
With the in crowd.