Since you've been gone Since you've been unglued It's hard to figure out Your next move One minute here The next you're gone Let's make an end To this sad, sad song For you it's hard to take 'Cause the pill has an awful taste Just open up and swallow down Once it hits bottom Things may turn around Unfortunately this is the case You've got to catch up And win the race

Straighten yourself out...
You can do it
One minute here
The next you're gone
Let's make an end
To this sad, sad song

They can't understand
That you mean to do good
I guess you could say
You're misunderstood
I know you're meaning well
But you've been shot to hell
Just come back and join us now
'Cause I know that you know how
Unfortunately this is the case

You've got to catch up
And win the race
Straighten yourself out...
You can do it I know it seems
They're messing with your mind
But you don't have to go
Foward blind
So let the bygoned be bygone
And let's make and end
To this sad, sad song

Unfortunately this is the case You've got to catch up And win the race Straighten yourself out... You can do it