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Of life, I had you spun so tightly around my finger...
... And I don't know
But you're slipping
I am just an ordinary boy with a dream to fill
But everyone that I wished in
They all went away
Leaving me by myself again
Somebody wanna give me a room
Cause I'm tired of staring up out of the same view
I am so confused
You'd like the view my neighbor
We fly so high, we rolled through miles like minutes
You'd like the view my neighbor
We fly so high, we rolled through miles like minutes
Just a little bit of pushing and shovingg
All my rights
All my wrongs that are wrapped so tightly we will all unwind
And they said...
It's alright
But it's not alright
I believe in a steeple and a school
I believe in mother and father that always did want what's best for me
But I fear that I am drifting away
With a little bit of steam and blood
What was wrong couldn't stop me
But everything that I wished for
I thought it was enough, but not anymore
All my wrongs feel right
Now what am I supposed to believe in
When everything that I ever learned
It doesn't seem true anymore
All my wrongs feel right
Now what am I supposed to believe in
When everything that I ever learned
It doesn't seem true anymore
Somebody wanna give me a room
Cause I'm tired of staring up out of the same view
I want my life
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Return to me that way it was