Got It Made

So I said this once before I'm never gonna give you in No, not again Cause I've wasted all I've known, to watch it fade and slip away now from my hands And what I have I have in mind And I think about you all the time

I'm feeling miles away
You think I've got it made
I don't belong here
I feel like a candle burning at both ends
I don't belong here

Now I hide myself away I never wanna feel again Cause I faced this all alone I let it seep and wash away now It's all the same And what I have I have in mind And I think about you all the time

I'm feeling miles away
You think I've got it made
I don't belong here
I feel like a candle burning at both ends
I don't belong here

Never run away, son Never run away, son Never run away, son

Cause what I have I have in mind And I think about you all the time

I'm feeling miles away You think I've got it made I don't belong here I feel like a candle burning at both ends I don't belong here