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you like a walk on the edge
the thrill of the chase
but if you turn on the lights
you can't see thru the haze
ain't got no remedy
too late for you and me
so you lie thru your teeth
stick your head in the sand
try to keep up the speed
'cause you were born to slam
ain't got no remedy
too late for you and me
try to keep your cool
try to stay in line
you may have 'em fooled but I know you better
puttin' up a front
tellin' 'em you're fine
fakin' all the moves but it just don't matter
you may have 'em fooled but I know you better
come down
come down
come down
come down
so you're throwing a fit
'cause of something I said
you get a kick outta pain
sometimes I wish you were dead
ain't got no remedy
too late for you and me
try to keep your cool
try to stay in line
you may have 'em fooled but I know you better
puttin' up a front
tellin' 'em you're fine
fakin' all the moves but it just don't matter
you may have 'em fooled but I know you better
come down
come down
come down
come down
I hear voices calling your name
outta choices, stuck in the game
ain't got no remedy
too late for you and me
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try to keep your cool

try to stay in line
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come down come down come down