

Used To Run

Sister Hazel

Don't know what I'm gonna make of this.
Feeling contemplative today.
I'm used to finding solace
In what I bought or what I thought but
That's not going to be satisfactory today.

Used to run and try to hide,
Today I'll stay and pick a side
And if I die well least I tried,
Yer standin' in my way...

Looked around this place to see where I belong.
Feel misunderstood again today.
It's such a strange sensation
Being my kind here in this time yeah.
But that's not cause for much But aggravation today.

Where was I - when Jimi kissed the sky?
And a Beatle said it's not too late to "Give peace a chance."
I survived The Brady Bunch, And the age of "let's do lunch"
Time is time - yeah time is time, Time and time again.

[CHORUS - CHORUS]