

Can't put my finger on what's changed
To my surprise I found everything the same
In a house that's not quite home
Nothing was missing but something had gone
I hadn't seen my reflection in a while
I tried to [unverified] direction for miles
So I took a walk through town
To see if someone moved the streets around
I was the teenage Steve McQueen
My best performance escaping
I was the teenage Steve McQueen
My best performance escaped me
The engine was running but I couldn't get away
Part of the scenery, no reason to stay
All my pictures have been erased
Just an extra with nothing to say
I wrote myself into a new storyline
This part was different, this time it was mine
Now I'm lost in my own town
It seems like someone moved the streets around
I was the teenage Steve McQueen
My best performance escaping
I was the teenage Steve McQueen
My best performance escaped me
Every thing's just as I left it
But it wasn't me who left it
The position has been filled
Every thing's just as I left it
But it wasn't me who left it
The position has been filled
Just chasing, just chasing, just chasing my tail
Just chasing, just chasing, just chasing my tail
I'm just
(Trying to catch up with myself)
Trying to catch up with myself
Trying to catch up with myself
Trying to catch up with myself
I was the teenage Steve McQueen
My best performance escaping
I was the teenage Steve McQueen
My best performance escaped me
Every thing's just as I left it
But it wasn't me who left it
The position has been filled
Every thing's just as I left it
But it wasn't me who left it
The position has been filled
I was the teenage Steve McQueen
My best performance escaping
I was the teenage Steve McQueen
My best performance escaping