

## Out Of This Game

The Living End

I wake up in the morning  
Put my red boots on  
Brush my teeth  
Comb my hair  
I turn the TV on

I look outside the window  
Watch the world go by  
See my self a thousand times  
Everybody's doing the same time

Woah. Seems like nothing will ever change  
I guess I'll never  
Get Out Of This Game

In this world I live in  
Nothing ever goes on  
Seems to me we don't live fast  
We just live long

Woah. Seems like nothing will ever change  
I guess I'll never  
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Now when I wake up  
There's much more to be seen  
I threw my red boots out the window  
With my old routine

Woah. Seems like nothing will ever change  
I guess I'll never  
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Woah. Seems like nothing will ever change  
I guess I'll never  
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