

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
Get Out Of This Game

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