

# Figure Me Out

The Summer Set

I'm a bit too pop for the punk kids  
But I'm too punk for the pop kids  
I don't know just where I fit in  
Cause when I open my mouth I know nobody's listenin'  
To the words of a prophet  
Who still can't turn a profit  
Cuz I don't fit in with the in crowd  
But I'm too Hollywood to go back to my hometown

'Cause they think that I'm famous  
When I know I'm a fraud  
Who got too fucked up on the finer things  
To remember who he forgot

But I believe there's more to life than all my problems  
Maybe there's still hope for me to start again  
I'll get my feet back on the ground  
And pull my head out of the clouds  
I think it's time for me to figure me out

Let's get back to the basics  
And take it back to the basement  
Where I heard Born to Run for the first time  
And I stared at my dad in amazement  
He said "Son, don't stop chasing great and  
Keep pounding the pavement  
So I'd much rather die trying to make something sacred  
Then live as another Youtube sensation

'Cause I hate that they're famous  
For being something they're not  
While I'm too hung up on the things I don't have  
To appreciate what I've got

But I believe there's more to life than all my problems  
Maybe there's still hope for me to start again  
I'll get my feet back on the ground  
And pull my head out of the clouds  
I think it's time for me to figure me out

So if you hear this song turn it up real loud  
Cuz it's time for me to figure me out  
So if you hear this song turn it up real loud  
Cuz it's time for me to figure me out

I believe there's more to life than all my problems  
I just wanna fall in love before I'm dead  
So I can make my parents proud  
I hope my feet don't fail me now  
I think it's time for me to figure me out