

Following My Own Tracks

The Whitlams

It's getting harder to decide on which way I should go
Should I let myself down fast?
I don't think I want to know
It's over said but understated just how hard it can be
Hey I think I've seen this road before and it's so hard to believe
I'd be back this way again after I told myself to leave
You never said that it was gonna be easy
But I didn't know just how hard it would be
I go 'round and 'round
I'm lost and found
I'm never happy in the middle I've gotta be up or down
Just when I think I've found level ground
I turn around and destroy all of the life I've found
Well self-destruction's kinda dumb
But if you do it well
You can find heaven if you can handle hell
It's all a part of understanding
Just how strange life can be
Living a lie becomes so easy
But now I just want to be free
I feel inside out never thought I'd doubt
My ability to work it all out
Going forward to fall back
Working hard to relax
I never thought that I would be following my own tracks
It's going 'round
It's going 'round
It's going 'round