

# A Steady Approach To Sanity

The Years Gone By

We were driving alone  
to the sounds of  
the radio, singing out the same old girl  
but you got it all wrong  
I'd scream the lines you're singing  
because I know what its like to be,  
to be all those thing (To be all those things)  
You hated.

I can pretend that I am okay  
when okay means I'm not  
I can believe my worlds still standing  
even when its torn apart.  
I can pretend that I am okay  
if okay means I'm not

I GOTTA GET THIS OUTTA MY HEAD  
I spent my friday's alone,  
to the sound of..

The broken pieces Where my heart once stood a chance.  
To beat to your song.  
I'd run the states your walking.  
I'd fight harder,  
yet I'd kill the man  
who tries to take  
(who tries to take)  
you from me

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when okay means I'm not  
I can believe my worlds still standing  
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(WHOA-OH-OAH)

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even when its torn apart.  
I can pretend that I am okay  
if okay means I'm not  
I can believe my worlds still standing  
even when its torn apart.  
(when its torn apart)