

Get It, Got It, Good

This Time Next Year

I was dying for some satisfaction,
Thinking to myself one day,
That every act has some reaction,
and every day's a different race,
sometimes I can't get up passed the brink,
of what they say to me,
well another day, another asshole

Don't drag me down,
the beaten path of least resistance,
don't count me out (don't count me out!)

I was dwelling on my last disaster,
how nothing ever comes for free,
but it's keeping me from sinking faster
puts the ground beneath my feet,
sometimes I can't get up passed the brink,
of what they say to me,
well another day, another asshole!

Don't drag me down,
the beaten path of least resistance,
don't count me out (don't count me out!)
don't drag me down,
the war I wage within myself,
don't count me out

(DON'T! COUNT! ME OUT!)

Write your book and let it out!
Just let the words speak for themselves
I don't ever wanna die! Stay young and live forever!
(2x)

Don't drag me down,
the beaten path of least resistance,
don't count me out (don't count me out!)
don't drag me down,
the war I wage within myself,
don't count me out