

# Don't Want It Anymore

Vixen

Your eyes are wide open  
But you can't keep your mouth shut  
Every stranger's look  
Like a cheap shot to the gut

You've been climbing up that ladder  
Every rung is getting worse  
Everyone thinks you're so  
blessed but you feel cursed

You think you want it  
So you try and get it  
And when you got it  
You don't want it anymore

You wake up every morning  
Five nineteen a.m.  
A man about the town Déjà vu again

Today it will be different  
The only way to play  
Is to break the rules if they get in the way