

Counting Crows, Speedway

I get so nervous, I'm shaking
Gets so I got no pride at all
Gets so bad, but I just keep coming back for more
I guess I just get off on that stuff

I'm thinking about taking some time
I'm thinking about leaving soon

I got some things I can't tell anyone
I got some things I just can't say
They're the kind of things no one knows about
I just need somebody to talk to me

I'm thinking about leaving tomorrow
I'm thinking about leaving on my own
I think I been wasting my time
I'm thinking about getting out

In all this time,
The bottom line's you don't know how much I feel
You say you see but I don't agree
You don't know how I feel

I'm just trying to get myself some gravity
You're just trying to get me to stay
Sometimes I sit here looking down upon Los Angeles
Sometimes I'm floating away

I'm thinking about breaking myself
I'm thinking about getting back home
I think I been waiting for way too long
I'm thinking about getting out