

Mitchell Musso, The In Crowd

Spin away the combination for the last time
Say goodbye to this year
I wish I could avoid the empty summer days that we be.
The fake a small goodbye
celebrate it then your freedom
I sit alone on the couch
Wondering why
I wonder what its like to have it all
To never be afraid that I would fall
But I dont think Ive ever known the time
That I was part of the in crowd
Here we go another day another disgrace
Fall flat on my face
I wish I had a bunch of money
Catch a plane head out west
Still run and play around
Offal of the fans and freedom
I sit alone on the couch
Wondering why
I wonder what its like to have it all
To never be afraid that I would fall
But I dont think Ive ever known the time
That I was part of the in crowd
Doesn't anyone here live an original life
what did you surrender to be on the inside,
When you disappear they wont remember your name
And youll fade away the sun will take your place.
Take your place
In the in crowd
Spin away the combination for the last time
Say goodbye to this year
I wish I could avoid the empty summer days that we be
the fake a small goodbye
Celebrating then your freedom
I sit alone on the couch
But am ready to fly
I wonder what its like to have it all
To never be afraid that I would fall
But I dont think Ive ever known the time
I wonder what its like to have it all
To never be afraid that I would fall
But I dont think Ive ever known the time
That I was part of the in crowd.
Of the in crowd
In the in crowd
I don't need anything that I can't find in me
Am alive I have been on the line at the in
waiting for something more
something new to begin
waiting for something long
some way to fit in
In the in crowd
In the in crowd..