

One Dollar Short, Fear Of Falling

I wish that there was something that I could say,
To make you see the error of your way.
But you don't listen, and I know you don't care.
Your selfish behavior is so unfair.
I close my eyes, and nothing to hold me there.
But when I look around you it's like you're everywhere.

There's no safety nets here.
There's no safety ropes attached.
You are sick of falling down.
There's no safety nets here.
There's no safety ropes attached.
You are sick of falling down.

Something's gotta give if you don't look back.
Something's gotta give if you don't change your ways.
Something's gotta give if you don't look back.

Is this the way that you treat your friends,
Wave your hand to bear with all the consequence?
I wish that you could see yourself for who you really are.
I wish you would step back from that edge.
You are getting ever so close to the edge.
I wish that you would step down from that edge.

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There's no safety ropes attached.
You are sick of falling down.
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Something's gotta give if you don't look back.
Something's gotta give if you don't change your ways.
Something's gotta give if you don't look back.
Something's gotta give if you don't look back.
Something's gotta give if you don't change your ways.
Something's gotta give if you don't look back.

If you don't change.
If you don't change.
If you don't change your ways.
If you don't change.
If you don't change.
If you don't change your ways