

Rollins Band, Change It Up

You say your job is a pain
It's pulling you down the drain
I think you'd rather complain
Than quit it
He knocks you to the floor
But you go back for more when you could walk out the door
He's a loser honey, leave him
Win lose or draw
I want it all
Life's so short
No safety net
You get what you get
What you settle for
You say your town is too small, you live your life at the mall
You can't have it all until you leave it behind you
And you wait for the day when luck will come home to stay
You never get your way
You go out --you make it
Win lose or draw
I want it all
Life's so short
No safety net
You get what you get
What you settle for
Don't justify your complacency to me
That's not an adventure, that's a job
You say you lack what it takes
You say your face lacks a face
There's a fact you gotta face
They broke the mold when they made ya
Living under a cloud
Living quiet or loud
Another face in the crowd
Or one in ten million
Win lose or draw
I want it all
Life's so short
Win lose or draw
I want it all
Life's so short, life's so short, life's so short, life's to short man