

The Draft, Not What I Wanna Do

Now it's coming back again
and I should've known
cause I'm home and on my own
(but armed to the teeth)
and it's all a mystery
and it sneaks up on me
and scares the shit out of me

And I'm pissed that I'm
awake looking for a reason
it's not what I wanna do
with just a little break I could be sleeping

By the time it gets to me
it's on it's own
with no way to figure out where it's coming from
it's such a mystery
and this shit beats on me
it beats on everybody

And I'm pissed that I'm awake looking for a reason
it's not what I wanna do
with just a little break I could be sleeping

It's all news to me
all of this is news to me
cause now we're on our own
it's the last place left to go
strange as we will ever know