Big D And The Kids Table, Draw The Line

Sitting up straight I said damn I kind of like this Whoa to grow grab the flow I wanna try this Flow kicked up stacked up it's kind of fucked up Sitting back down I wanna close it not shut it Seeing it nice nice now you want to bring it back Fade the fade on the way and now it's back on track Looking right up to the sky Ask no questions but still I'm wondering why

[Chorus:]

This this time I'm drawing the line I said (This) This time I'm drawing the line This this time I'm drawing the line I said (This) This time I'm drawing the line This this time I'm drawing the line I said (This) This time I'm drawing the line This this time I'm drawing the line I said (This) This time I'm drawing the line I said (This) This time I'm drawing the line

Before you didn't know but look at all your progress
All that goes to show you gave up all your distress
Showing and going and on and on and on
Was that then well was it given not stolen
Cause I am a piece of chalk
Trying to make my mark on the blackboard of our lives
Words of past are still my lifeline
They're passing me by
Cause I don't really care to stare and then I look away
I don't really mind the time and then it's OK
A new day will bring us more time
To clean out my head my mind and I'll feel fine

[Chorus]

I close my ears and eyes and try to shut you out Close my ears and eyes
I close my ears and eyes and try to shut you out Close my ears and eyes
I close my ears and eyes and try to shut you out Close my ears and eyes
I close my ears and eyes
I close my ears and eyes and try to shut you out Close my ears and eyes

[Chorus]