

Blanks 77, Sick

I need some new excitement
I need some thrills divine
gonna get what I want
i'm gonna make it mine
don't wanna go where you're goin'
don't wanna do what you do
it's not there so i gotta create it
gotta play my next move

(Chorus:)
and i'm sick
i'm so sick and tired
so tell me what I can do
when it's all been done before
these pills and thrills aren't working
they're not workin' anymore
but the kids out on the street
don't really give a fuck
they're bitchin' all the time but they
won't lend a helpin' hand

(Chorus)

my future is uncertain
don't know which path to take
yesterday is just a day away
tomorrow never comes my way
i'm gonna stop thinking about it
actions speak louder then words
I won't just sit back
I won't sit back anymore and be sick

(Chorus)