

Burning Heads, S.O.S. (Same Old Shit)

I've learned the words I've heard the song
I'm sorry we just don't get along
In other words I don't agree
It's someone's fault and I know it's not me

I know the rules of society
I know the game but I don't wanna play
I do my best and stick to what I think is right
I may not have a chance but I don't give up the fight

It's the same old talk and the same old story
Why can't everybody be like me
Can't things be the way they should be
How can I find a way to make 'em see

This is my world this is my land
And you will never know the hours that I spent
To find the trick to make it bend
It's me who's right and you don't understand

It's the same old talk and the same old story
Why can't everybody be like me
Can't things be the way they should be
How can I find a way to make 'em see

It's the same old talk sos
It's the same old talk sos
It's the same old talk sos
It's the same old talk sos