

Cross Canadian Ragweed, Other Side

Gettin' tired of looking over my shoulder
Tired of walkin' around alone
Gettin' used to myself gettin' older
But not accustomed to getting' spit on
I've been takin' too much lately
And myself not takin' my share
So watch out steppin' stone walkin' over me
People I've had it up to here
Spent my whole life lookin' back
Not lookin' ahead to see
Trying to keep my feet on track
Doin' what was expected of me
Kick my shoes off so they can't trace me
Leave no forwarding address
Before they all drive me crazy
And I leave 'em all in a bloody mess
Chorus:
I've gotta ride
Fly high
Everybody gonna eat my dust
I gotta move so I won't rust
Got me a one way ticket to the other side
And I gotta ride
Maybe folks will think I'm dead
Maybe even change my name
Maybe they'll forget about me
Forget that I ever came
I'll come back one day just watch me
Back when I think I deserve
You know they're all gonna drive me
Yeah they're gonna drive me to a ball of nerves
(Repeat Chorus)
(Repeat Chorus)