

# Dallas Crane, Nowhere

Something worth knowing  
Your broken bottles cut my feet up  
The blood won't stop flowing  
I hope you don't expect me to be cool  
Well it's just not me  
It's something I can't be

I look at your fashion  
A puppet , a designers brain  
Amphetamine passions  
Not caring that you'll always look the same  
As a suburban street and everyone you meet

I count all the numbers  
I'm not afraid to play the game  
I'm glad that I've done ya  
I hoping that you kind of feel the same  
Well the same as me  
It's how I wanna be

I'd like to breed the freak out  
All in the chemistry, it's in the chemistry  
She's like an acid flashback  
Something only I can see, only I can see  
It seems to do my mind in  
Oh I know it isn't cheap  
It keeps me on my feet  
And when I've made a million  
That's when I finally walk away  
I wanna walk away