

# Exit 159, In The Middle

listen you, this ain't me  
I don't know how I got caught  
in the middle, in the middle  
and I smoke, yeah I drink,  
and I don't know what it means  
but hey, I'm trying yeah I'm trying  
maybe if I had my way  
change a little every day  
nothing ever stays the same  
and when my friends leave this place  
and I don't know what to say  
they said let go, so I let go  
and when my dreams slowly fade  
God I fight it all the way  
until I hold on, yeah I hold on  
maybe if I had my way  
change a little every day  
nothing ever stays the same  
I don't think I'm gonna change  
nothing ever stays the same