

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