

Four Year Strong, So Hot And You Sweat On It

Im not a kid you would call a tradition
I dont live my life by the human condition
Or regard warnings or lurking suspicions
Of a life lead after dark
Im not one to think that half the suspense is
Knowing what action has consequences
Or knowing what day is the week it really is
Not that it ever mattered.

Im sure Ill see you around
But I dont get up until the sun is down
So if you think you can wait around
Ill be back to see you off in the morning

Ive got this thing its call having a goodtime
The only difference is I dont rock sunshine
Or rainy day getaways that always make me stay in the same place
Now let me candid
I know you cant stand it when I push the subject
But you push the rhythm
Of speech

Im stuck in a town thats not enough for me
Dont tell me that its easy
Some say that Im bad news
But Ive got some new for you
We live a life that nobody knows
Were having fun and Im sure that it really shows
Obnoxiously and selfishly
But we have our way of keeping ourselves busy