

Halfcocked, Always

So you got it figured out now
Yeah, you got a guarantee
I'm hoping when you hit the bottom
You'll forgive me
Now just sit back and take a number
Wait for yours to tumble up
Too young to care and too old to try so
You just give up
But its not always
What you wanted it to be
Its not always
What you need
God I wish that I could be awake
For the final round
And I know where you'll be standing
When I'm knocked down
And it's not always
What you wanted it to be
It's not always
What you need