

Hanson, Tearing It Down

I am, taking a chance
Walking with my laces loose
Wrapped up, taking the maze
That everybody's running through
I'm sick of, black tie
Nickel and dime
We're going through the roof

I'm not a wise man
But I see the haze
And this is what I'm gonna do

Tearing it down
Tearing it down
Whoo, whoo

Tearing it down
Tearing it down
Whoo, whoo

There's a fine line
You walk everyday
'Cause somebody told you to
A white lie
You can't erase
Now you're gonna have to choose

You know a blind man
Won't show the way
But he can tell you
What it's coming to

Tearing it down
Tearing it down

Whoo, whoo
Tearing it down
Tearing it down
Whoo, whoo
Tearing it down

Ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni
Ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni now
Ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni
Ni ni ni now
Ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni
Ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni ni now

I'm not a wise man
But I see the haze
And this is what I'm gonna do

Tearing it down
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Whoo, whoo
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Tearing it down
Tearing it down
Whoo, whoo