

# High School Musical 3, Troy Mixin' my turn

I'm left here again  
with a decision to make,  
Gotta sort out my priorities,  
and in the midst of it all  
I gotta stop to think  
My choice will hurt the ones  
It doesn't involve.  
I find myself,  
then lose again  
Mixin' my turn  
Confusing my role  
I can't seem to win.  
And I can't seem to help,  
So when it comes to my turn  
I'll just play my part.  
It seems to me,  
I have two choices;  
I can play the game,  
Or I can sing the line,  
It's a never ending struggle  
And I can't breathe  
To think right.  
I got the world on my shoulders  
Two opposites collide  
And I know don't what to do  
When the power's in my hands.  
Refren:  
Mixin' my turn  
Cofusing my role,  
Mixin' my turn,  
I'm always mixin' my turn.  
We know now,  
don't need a second thought,  
It will never end.