

# Hoobastank, Earthsick

Earthsick

Rotate your point of view

Concrete surrounds you

It used to be a field where we all played

Suspend your disbelief

This world became a thief

To the beautiful things that flourished in your day

That's why I say

Stop, stop the world I said

Stop, stop, stop the world

Because I want to get off

Want to get off

Want to get off

It's making me earthsick

Substitute what is now for what had used to be

Old or new, everybody's got to pick

It's making me earthsick

My head keeps spinning

Progress is winning

I don't recognize the place where I grew up

This is no fantasy

The ground beneath your feet

Will soon be a store with things that you don't need

That's why I plead