

# Jersey, Lessons

You ever felt like you've had the wool pulled right over your eyes?  
He never ever quite figured it out which path to choose  
An instinct. A gut feeling  
Mind's reeling over situations  
Lost into darkness he falls away again  
The spotlight's on him and his life  
He hears the call to make a move  
But what has he got to show for nothing  
I never really did learn my lessons well  
You can't fight the time cause only time will tell  
Sometimes I wonder if I'm hearing that...who's calling my name?  
And there's something guiding me through to the end  
Just take my hand  
Questions with no answer  
You can't stop it it's just a feeling  
How far will he go before he realizes?  
The spotlight's on him, and his life  
He hears the call, to make a move  
But what has he got to show for nothing  
You've gotta turn it around. Gotta find a way  
Gotta turn around. Gotta turn it around  
Gotta turn around. In the end it's the same  
Gotta turn around. Gotta turn it around  
And in the end it's the same  
It's how you get there now  
I never really did learn my lessons well  
You can't fight the time cause only time will tell