

# Kind Of Like Spitting, Old Moon Meet New

If I try out and I make it  
Should I bail or play it fake?  
How deep should I look into things?  
What kind of chances should I take?  
In a world of new additions  
Fuck yeah I've made some bad decisions  
Somewhere along the feeling grew up  
Who'd've thought you'd show up?  
I pulled into a new driveway last night  
And I think that I could get used to it  
You fool, square tool  
Think of where you been, all the shit you did  
And how you never really got used to it  
It only takes you but a little while  
A strange attraction to a smile  
Until old exploits are explored  
And it starts to feel like work  
I have been told I'm a dick  
'Cause I scratch when I itch  
And I can't let it go  
It's safe to say I get in, I get out  
It's not right, and you shouldn't have to get used to it