

Limp, Tomorrow

Except for tomorrow
every day is yesterday
it's just the same as always and it's eating up my time
can't blame the stars on
everything that's in my way
it's just the same as always and it's eating me alive

I'll get by
with nothing at all
and I drive
with nowhere to go
it's all that I know

on my own
gotta swallow this pride
on my own
with a hollow inside
on my own
and now I realize
that I just can't decide on my own

I found the problem
now I've got to find an answer
I'm really good at giving up can't afford it much this time
I spent too much time on
looking for a better way
but only finding bitterness and a dislike for today

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the pressure is so high and as high as I want to be
the level is as low and as low as I'm gonna go
so what's it gonna be
your point is what's it gonna be
don't look at me