

# Naked Raygun, Entrapment

You appear stage left all searching for your plan of life  
Youth of course on your side as they play the drum and fife  
Tryin' to get you marching to the worn out song they preach  
About how things you hope for are so very out of reach

Can't they even remember  
When they had hopes  
And dreams?

Adolescence fled; the adolescents sang; while you -- you had no chance  
Then before you even knew your wife she got in line to be your first romance  
In the sunset of your best years you piled on the debt  
You think this can't be happening here -- not here, not now, not yet

You're gonna regret this.  
It's your big fall...

Well OK -- life's not what it used to be  
We're tryin' to become something that maybe wasn't meant to be  
We're now so totally up for grabs -- I hope someone's left to see  
Will the end justify the means? Well it beats the heck outta me

In the next round  
What will we be?

-- "Entrapment", Naked Raygun, Understand?