

Operation Ivy, Junkies Runnin' Dry

I always looked up on the ones who walked away
Choosing themselves over preset ways
of looking at a future that had no room for the
Questions they lived for
Always knew i never could have walked away myself
My self worth was beyond any help
And i didnt care to test it against the rejection i had seen before

But those i loved so much they underwent a change
They're working forty hours they got caught in the game

Like junkies running dry, the vulnerability
Junkies runnin dry They're always there on time
junkies runnin dry they cant be satisfied like junkies running dry

This wonderful generosity
A third of our lives to do what we please
Doesn't look that great to me
In fact it doesnt even look fair
They call it youthful idealism
And even I would have to agree with them
Except some of us grow up and its still there

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They're working forty hours they got caught in the game

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I grow up too slow I don't wanna go
I grow up too slow I don't wanna go
I grow up too slow I don't wanna go
I grow up too slow I don't wanna go

But those i loved so much they underwent a change
They're working forty hours they got caught in the game

But now i'm working just like everyone else
But ill get out of here

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