Powderfinger, My Kind Of Scene

Tell me where I'm supposed to begin an unhappy life working some kind of dead end job for everything you thought you had has gone from worse to bad

Lean to the side whisper it quiet the end is in sight to working all night around the clock for everything you thought you had has gone from worse to bad

But it's not my kind of scene oh yeah footprints on the other side remind me where I've been oh yeah I'll watch from the other side

Tell me where I'm supposed to begin move out of sight and onto some life I'm dreaming of for everything you thought you had has gone from worse to bad so I'll just wait and watch the wheels while you're turning back

But it's not my kind of scene oh yeah footprints on the other side remind me where I've been oh yeah I'll watch from the other side

Pulls me over and it drags me under Pulls me over and it drags me under Alright now alright now