

Puddle Of Mudd, Out Of My Head

what is wrong with all my friends
I know that I am unlike them
just another situation
don't hold me back
I don't look up to them

They always act so dirty
they keep themselves so clean
why can't they find the answers
to the questions that are right in front of me
I'm so high, I'm never low
I'll hold the sky, never letting go

Let it go
no ones ever listening
the lines are crossed somewhere between
my head is spinning like a top
I don't know when this shit is going to stop

[Chorus]

you fill my cup, I'm good to go
so shake me up
go...go...go...

I'm so high, I'm never low
I'll hold the sky, and I'm never letting go
go...go...go...