

# Straylight Run, Take It To Manhattan

Take it to manhattan cause i don't want it  
Sell it to someone who cant live without it  
You made it for the masses  
It passed unnoticed  
Death somewhere in kansas  
Now i've had it up to here  
With i've had enough of all of these songs  
Of self imposed unhappiness  
Safe from the cell block (?)  
I've always wanted something to believe  
When you always doubted  
There was some logic  
Some rhyme or reason that brought us to this place  
But now i've had it up to here  
With i've i've had enough of all these songs of self imposed unhappiness  
Oh oh  
Ah now ah now  
I've had enough of all these songs of self imposed unhappiness  
Songs of self imposed unhappiness  
Songs of self imposed unhappiness  
Songs of self imposed unhappiness [continues through end]  
You've done this to yourself  
You've done this to yourself  
You've done  
You've done