

Stroke 9, One Time

I gave up 'cause I couldn't feel
And I gave in 'cause it sounded like a steal
Spending time on my back now
Thinking 'bout the facts now
How 'bout this and how about that...
Well here we go
I like to think I'm on top of things
But this life will bring what it will bring, you know
I like to think I'm on top of things
But this life will bring what it will bring

And my less than large brain is contorting the synapses
Sent from the ends of my dangling nerves

Give me just one time
Two times
You know it's where I'm at
I'm waving as I go

I got up, I never thought I'd get there
My mid doesn't mind 'cause my mind won't dare
Wake up, shake up and wind up on my back
How 'bout this and how about that
I wanna wipe the plastic smile off my face
I wanna win without entering the race
I want to say what I mean and mean what I say
I just need something to mean anything

Give me just one time
Two times
You know it's just where I'm at
I'm waving as I go
You gotta give me just one time
Two times
YOU know it's just here I'm at
I'm waving as I go
I just wanna get through
I don't know how I'm gonna do it
I wanna get through