

The Academy Is..., The Phrase That Pays (Nashville Version)

My eyes can't believe what they have seen
In the corner of your room you've stockpiled
A million of my, my memories, oh
Oh doctor, doctor, I must have gotten this sick somehow
I'm going to ask you a series of questions
And I want them answered on the spot, right now

Is it serious?
I'm afraid it is
Am I gonna die?
Well son, death is gonna catch up to all one day
But yours is coming quicker than ours, than ours

Hold your head high, heavy heart
So take a chance and make it big
'Cause it's the last you'll ever get
If we don't take it, when will we make it?
I make plans to break plans
And I've been planning something big, planning something big

I never tried to make the best of my time
When I thought that I had plenty of it
Is this serious?
I don't know what to think
Is it all a lie?
Well one thing is for sure
I'm taken back to the glory days when
When we were kids without a brash or bitter thing to say

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