

# The Bouncing Souls, Broken Record

Goin to the same old places,  
skipping like a broken record,  
I love you all but I gotta get out and change this scenery.  
I've got to find what I'm living for,  
I've got to change this life that I'm living  
. Nowhere to run from myself,  
no where to hide from the truth.  
I tried to find someone,  
someone who knew,  
somebody to give myself to.  
I learned the hard way,  
when you give yourself away  
you give away your life too.  
Nowhere to run from myself,  
nowhere to hide from the truth.  
I tried to find someplace that seemed right for me,,  
I walked the streets until i lost my mind  
and that was the best place to be  
when i lost my mind the truth set me free.