

# The Methadones, Bottom Out

Walking around with my mind in a daze.  
I'm trying to get somewhere, I'm like a rat in a maze.  
And it's just making me burnt out and frustrated.  
The older I get the more I become jaded.

[Chorus]

I'm stuck here at the shoulder of the road, wishing I knew where to go.  
I feel like I'm falling apart all the time.  
As I ponder all the pieces of advice, I realise the words won't suffice.  
I'm on a dead end street, and I can't take it any longer-bottom out.  
I feel like I'm going nowhere fast.  
I'm searching for something meaningful, hoping it will last.  
I'm getting more bitter by the minute.  
As the days fly by, I wonder what the fuck is in it.