

The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus, Getting By

We're caught in a cross roads
me and my friends
just trying to figure out
now what, to do with ourselves
working my day job
I feel I'm selling out
steppin up to take my role as a
consumer and nothing else.

I can see the window closing
on all of my dreams
should I stand and watch them all fade out
except normality?

I
I don't care about getting by
No
No I don't care about getting

Wasting I can't be found again
Wasting I know I'll see you someday
Wasting I know be found again
Wasting I know I'll see you someday..

Now sit there and judge me
for the things that I say
but you don't understand pain
and I pity you anyway
but for those of you who hear me
we are strong
so come and follow me

Some where else
Wasting I can't be found again
Wasting I know I'll see you someday
Wasting I know be found again
Wasting I know
Some where else

I do not care about getting by....
I do not care about getting by

Break me down...
Bring me down...
Will you save us?
Will you save us?
Break!

I
I do not care, I do not care
About getting by