

# The Starting Line, Hurry

I wrote a note to my future ghost,  
Quoting words I've spoke,  
And that I meant only half the time.  
Now I only speak between grinding teeth,  
And my constant sleep,  
Cause that's the pace that I've got to go.

So run along cause you had best be on your way.

Don't worry just hurry,  
Cause you have got a lot to lose here,  
But I'm catching up on that lost sleep,  
Do I have a lot to lose.

I am a man with my task at hand,  
And my swollen glands,  
And just a couple of days to go,  
Until I'm on a stage,  
With my voice and bass,  
And all my choices made,  
And all the places I've got to go.

So run along cause you had best be on your way

Don't worry just hurry,  
Cause you have got a lot to lose here,  
But I'm catching up on that lost sleep,  
Do I have a lot to lose.  
Don't you just worry just hurry,  
Cause you have got a lot to lose here,  
But I'm catching up on that lost sleep,  
Do I have a lot to lose.

So run along cause you had best be on your way.  
Well run along cause you had best be on your way,  
Well hey hey hey.

Now don't you worry just hurry,  
Cause you have got a lot to lose here,  
But I'm catching up on that lost sleep,  
Do I have a lot to lose.

Don't you worry just hurry,  
Cause you have got a lot to lose here,  
But I'm catching up on that lost sleep,  
Do I have a lot to lose.