Tripping Daisy, Motivation

Laugh at what you did today -- it's all been done before.
Lift your hands into the clouds -- you're even in the score.
The swimming pool's without a drain -- you look at how the water stays,
You think again, you think the same - your steps become a fall...

She said on the phone that there was nothing to do
Like a kid in the store with her fingers glued.
She said her passion was splashed with sin,
It's a final shame, shame, shame...
If I die now before I get old,
Let the people remember that I was told
To stick with things that made them proud.
It's a final shame, shame, shame...

Last chance you're there as you lose your motivation,
And all you've got to do is let it go...
It's your last phase and every little way to find you,
But all you've got to do is let it go...

Take the time to feel the pain -- it's all been done before.
Put your head into the game -- you're even in the score.
Let your secrets out to try -- the crash you feel when you deny,
The lasting thought is all you hear -- your eagerness survives.

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Last phase and every little way to find you,
But all you've got to do is let it show...