

# Vroom, I Can't Stand Another Minute Here

So you try and get it right but you don't know what to do  
when the answers won't find you look for them instead  
if there ever is a chance that you'll be a reformed man, you could be the  
one to choose or this could be the end.

Here we are a cold december night we share our problems in the balcony  
light you wanna leave and I can't stand another minute here

while your world disintegrates it's clear  
that you could be something great I fear  
that you gave it all away today

So you travel to the ends of the earth to find yourself  
some day virtue will find you, hasn't hit you yet  
ignorance with confidence is a sad transparent ruse  
you could be the one to lose or this could be the end

Here we are a cold december night we share our problems in the balcony light  
you wanna leave and I can't stand another minute here

while your world disintegrates it's clear  
that you could be something great I fear  
that you gave it all away this year  
it hasn't been too great for you and me.