

Yellowcard, Star Struck

Where is your inspiration, you lost it, oh so long ago
so much for innovation, I saw this coming long before
You had no motivation, your hopes are high but trapped below,
This constant competition, we've won but you're still keeping score
But I grew up, wishing on a star
(Wishing, on , a star)
You think I won't ever get too far.
(I, Get, Too far)
So high on dedication, it feels so good to get away,
From all this repetition, this angry town, this battleground
So now we'll break tradition, we'll leave you swimming in our wake
Without your inspiration, you won't survive, you'll surely drown
But I grew up, wishing on a star
(Wishing, on , a star)
You think I won't ever get too far
(I, Get, Too far)
So now i am wishing on a star
(Wishing, on , a star)
You think I won't ever get too far
(I, Get, Too far)
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