Hanson, Tearing It Down

I am, taking a chance Walking with my laces loose Wrapped up, taking the maze That everybody's running through I'm sick of, black tie Nickel and dime We're going through the roof

I'm not a wise man But I see the haze And this is what I'm gonna do

Tearing it down Tearing it down Whoo, whoo

Tearing it down Tearing it down Whoo, whoo

There's a fine line You walk everyday 'Cause somebody told you to A white lie You can't erase Now you're gonna have to choose

You know a blind man Won't show the way But he can tell you What it's coming to

Tearing it down Tearing it down

Whoo, whoo Tearing it down Tearing it down Whoo, whoo Tearing it down

Ni now Ni now Ni now

I'm not a wise man But I see the haze And this is what I'm gonna do

Tearing it down Tearing it down Tearing it down Whoo, whoo Tearing it down Tearing it down Whoo, whoo Tearing it down Tearing it down Whoo, whoo Tearing it down Whoo, whoo Tearing it down Tearing it down Whoo, whoo Tearing it down Tearing it down Whoo, whoo