

Hoobastank, Up And Gone

Staring at the white above
Can't tell if I'm alive or am I dead
Or is it in my head?
Where'd I go wrong
Staring at the white above
One day I closed my eyes and here I am
A cold, unhappy man
I've come to realize the life I have I hate
The pulse I need is slowly fading
Until I've lost it all
I've been waiting for an inspiration
For a chance I never got to take
Before it's much too late
Where'd I go wrong
Where's the boy that used to run?
Could it be he's up and gone away?
He seems so far away
And all the things I could have done
Could it be they've up and gone away?
They seem so far away
It feels as if the boy in me
Has left and been replaced with a cheap and bitter
Imposter of myself
I must find the one that used to be
Approach him slow, don't be afraid to say
"Can he come out and play?"
Where'd I go wrong
Staring at the sky above
I've found a chance I'm finally going to take
I've learned from my mistakes
Where'd I go wrong