

Ten Foot Pole, Fade Away

keep on playing me i'm not a toy i'm different from
everyone else lies are what you believe in promises that
you'll never keep don't tell me stories of your pastime
glories they've faded away with the sun faded away i'm
flying high above the gray see it on the floor beneath my
feet can't control what's out of my hands the river looks so
deep and I don't want to swim in the muddy waters that you
offer me i'm not going to waste no more of the good life
watching you fade away hands on a watch turn like the
wheels on a train and the days turn to weeks the months
seem the same look at all the bullshit that surrounds me
plastic people different countries speak different words
they're all the same life for them is just a game I want a way
out but i'm stuck here I need an excuse to be myself again
how long will I have to wait just fading away faded away i'm
sitting in the back because it's where I belong I don't say
anything just try to get along on to the runway to catch
another plane i'm going back home to be myself again