

## Out in the Distance

Biting Elbows

Sitting on the corner  
Waiting to get older  
Time flies by  
And still I'm standing still  
Try as I might to do what is right  
I am gonna do what I will

My eyes are fire engine red  
I remember every time you held my hand  
You turn to dust every time the sun comes up  
I will forget all the times that I fucked up

A decade later, I shall hit the breaks  
I realize what is at stake  
Realize that behind those lows and highs  
Is a stupid boy that has somehow gotten wise

If it's my life, then it's my life to waste  
I try and move now with a different kind of haste

Off in the distance  
Right in your face  
Off in the distance  
Right in your face  
I have the persistence  
Now I give chase  
Off in the distance  
Right in your face

I've had a fair share of strife  
Carry this on my back for what you call my life  
Now you tell me how I've got to live  
And the fucks that I gotta give  
I say hell no