

Being from Jersey Means Never Having to Say You're Sorry

Cobra Starship

Success has its price
And can you hear me now
That I'm dumbing myself down
Am I filling you with doubt
That I am who you thought
'Cause I know it's just a game
But I'm playing it to win
I won't forget from where I came
But it's time to take over, oh, yeah
And can you hear me now
Someone save me from this sound
Of my own voice, can't you tell
That I sound like I'm dying, oh, yeah
I'm tired of waiting
Yeah, I'm tired of waiting
I'm tired of being the poor
Cliché and misunderstood
Tired of waiting
Yeah, I'm tired of waiting
It's time to get faded
'Cause I can't think anymore