

Kick It!

Forever the Sickest Kids

I think I had the time of my life
Cause I woke up with my head in a vice tied real tight
On the floor in the guest bedroom of a stranger's house
Got the case of the what, when, who and how
Couldn't let this happen
This is seven years straight but hey, who's counting?

We're kicking the habits, yeah!
Oh! Alright!

I remember when we were children
I remember when we were golden
Didn't need a drop to feel okay
Didn't need a phone glued to my face
Before the s were burnt but being built up
I didn't have a crutch, didn't need a crutch
So I broke my legs so my friends would carry me

Cause I am born and bred to be
Some kind of ordinary freak
I am fragile, I am weak
Gotta escape my own head and breathe and get out of my way
Out of my own way, out of my own way

We're kicking the habits, yeah!
Oh! Alright!

I think it's about time to cut myself back down to size
Emphasize the things I hate, cut them off like dead weight
I can't stand myself sometimes, I can barely stand on my
Own two feet without sympathy from everyone I know

Cause I am born and bred to be
Some kind of ordinary freak
I am fragile, I am weak
Gotta escape my own head and breathe and get out of my way
Out of my own way, out of my own way
Born and bred to be

I'll carry me home

Cause I am born and bred to be
Some kind of ordinary freak
I am prideful, I am meek
Gotta escape my own head and breathe and get out of my way
Out of my own way, out of my own way