

# I Don't Really Know

Middle Class Rut

Take back  
Everything that you said  
Take back  
Everything that you did

Every time we get into bed  
It ends up how we started it  
We're never really going anywhere  
Just circling around  
I've got no time left to kill  
To sympathize with how you feel  
We're only here to run ourselves in to the ground

I don't really know  
What I believe  
I never really know  
I can't agree, shouldn't the look on my face say something?  
Because I don't really know  
What I believe  
I never really know  
I can't agree, running in place just for your sake ain't me

Justify all the things that you do  
With the things that you don't do  
And with each day comes a new way  
To get you in the same place  
Don't you get it? Get it?  
I don't think you get it...

All the things I've been trying to say  
I can't help it if I wanna through 'em away  
How many times do we just patch the same leak?  
We put it off because it's easy to do  
And what's best for me, is it worse for you?  
And the ground that we're standing on is getting a little weak

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Running in place just for your sake ain't me

Wait for something real  
Wait for something good  
Wait for something I could never find  
But that you could  
Wait for something real  
Wait for something good  
Wait for something I...  
I could never find...

The enemy has already won  
So brush it off and move on

Tell your mind and tell your feet  
To start walking

The suffocation has got to stop  
You can't create what you have not got, but if you could, I'd be a lot better of, ya know?

I don't really know  
What I believe  
I never really know  
I can't agree  
I don't really know  
What I believe  
I never really know  
I can't agree  
Can't keep this up, pass down, and grow  
Shouldn't the look on my face say something?  
Can't keep this up, pass down, and grow  
Shouldn't the look on my face say something?