saw an old friend just this evening
we go back a real long way
conversation kept returning
to the same old things we always say

getting tired of myself wanna be someone else

and he asked me an opinion
and i couldn't say for sure
had a head full of ideas
don't care what i think no more

getting tired of myself wanna be someone else

if only children knew the lives their dreams eventually resolve to i wonder what they'd do

saw another perfect stranger
would have once meant everything
didn't even raise an eyebrow
it's just the way it's always been

getting tired of myself wanna be someone else