

When It Won't Save You

Conditions

The way that I feel
And what supposed to be real
Strongly disagree
There is one thing
I keep in front of me

'Cause cash won't save
Cars won't transcend the grave
I call everyone I know
The only things of value
I could ever own

It worries my mind
Knowing takes of my life
Slowly disappear
Is there something
That I should be doing here

With my time
Should I fall in line
I can't chase the American dream
Trading life for money
Never made much sense to me

And some may say
That I'm already gone

But I say
Hey, if I'm wrong at all
For living this way
I'm alright being wrong

And I say
Hey, as i slowly let
Possession slip away
I feel I belong
I'm alright being wrong

I try and I try
To find appeal in nine to five
But I never win
Stuck in days
That don't seem to begin

The answer I find
To the question in mind
King of diamonds, kings of hearts
One dies loved
And one is dead from the very start

And some may say
That I'm already gone

But I say
Hey, if I'm wrong at all
For living this way
I'm alright being wrong

And I say
Hey, as I slowly let
Possession slip away
I feel I belong
I'm alright being wrong

And things like this
Aren't hard to resist
As my mind persists
Allowing absolutely no interest

In things that fade
As fast as they
Accumulate
I refuse to bury myself that way

Hey, if I'm wrong at all
For living this way
I'm alright being wrong

And I say
Hey, if I'm wrong at all
For living this way
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And I say
Hey, as I slowly let
Possession slip away
I feel I belong
I'm alright being wrong