This is good, this is great, it's okay
Yeah I'm in control
Things are golden, they're going my way
Yeah I'm on a roll
Feels like I got it all figured out
Carry myself like I own this town
This is good, this is great
Looking up, for sure
Then it all comes crashing down

Cuz I always hit the switch And the tables start to flip Why do I do that? (Ohh)

Then the walls come up again
The beginning starts to end
Why do I do that? Why do I do that?
Why do I do that? (Ohh)

Holding tight to the plans in my hands
Til they slip away
Criticize every idea that I
Ever have to make
Caught in the act putting on that show
Keep up the pace til my feet get cold
Working hard, get the spark in my heart to blaze
Til it all goes up in smoke

Cuz I always hit the switch And the tables start to flip Why do I do that? (Ohh)

Then the walls come up again
The beginning starts to end
Why do I do that? Why do I do that?
Why do I do that? (Ohh)

This is good, this is great, it's okay Yeah I'm in control Then it all comes crashing down

Cuz I always hit the switch
And the tables start to flip
Why do I do that? Why do I do that?
Why do I do that? (Ohh)

Then the walls come up again
The beginning starts to end
Why do I do that? Why do I do that?
Why do I do that? (Ohh)