Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

Penniless but proud
Talking aloud
To yourself like an open book
That no one's reading
I never understood why you lose yourself
But you still find yourself
And do it again

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

Haven't you seen this all before?

Gone for awhile

But now it's come back for more

Can't distance yourself from what you long for

And it appears to be

Like salt on an open sore

The way you were
Is the way you will be again
I've seen this before
You come back
Back for more

So soon enough come back your senses
So you dull them again
And fall asleep standing up
And you wonder why they all build fences
So you tear them down again
Just to build them back up

And now you're still waiting for someone to let you in From the storm you're in But nobody knows

The way you were
Is the way you will be again
I've seen this before
You come back
Back for more

Wander around Somehow lost in prediction

Somehow lost in prediction (Somehow lost in prediction) (Somehow lost in prediction)

The way you were
Is the way you will be again

I've seen this before You come back Back for more

The way you were (The way you were)
Is the way you will be again
I've seen this before (Seen this before)
You come back
Back for more