

You take the time
You feel the pain
The high you lose
The love you gain
Everyone knows that you're here.

The whiskey bars
The TV shows
The feeling this is getting old
Everyone knows that youre here

And then you turn around...
Take the day
And they break you down
And make you believe you
Get it out!
Take it and run!
And they tear you down
And make you believe youre here

Did you find it so familiar,
When the walls come crashin' in?
And i can't believe that it's a sin
You save the day
You love or die
You always got the last reply
And I cant believe that its a sin...

Because you always say:

Turn around...
Take the day...and they break you down.
And make you believe you
Get it out!
Take it and run!
And they tear you down
And make you believe you
Turn around
Or say its wrong
Cause I'm over you...
And dont you believe me...

I can give you what you need
I can make you believe
You hold the dice, gotta roll them someday soon.
When all youve forgotten,
Is all that you have to believe.

(...have to believe...)

So turn around
Save the day
Cause when the break you down,
They make you believe you
Can get it out...take it and run
And they tear you down....
And make you beleieve you

Turn around...or
say its wrong
Cause im over you...
Cause I can't give you what you need.
Oh, I know what you need
and I know what you need...
and I know what you need...
I know what you fuckin' need.