

Turn Yourself In

Jay Ferguson

You got too much money
You got too much time on your hands
You got no imagination
But you're following fashion

And it's taking you nowhere
And it's taking you for all that you got
And now you say you're feeling angry
But you got no passion

So come on, kid
Turn yourself in
Who you gonna fool with that silly little grin?
Take another look
What you trying to hide?
Down in every saint, there's a sinner inside

You've been staying out of trouble
And keeping your fingers clean
Such a fine reputation
But you're looking like you want to scream

So you need a little holiday
Maybe run to the scene with your friends
It's such a blank destination
Can you really go back again?

Come on, kid
Turn yourself in
Who you gonna fool with that silly little grin?
Take another look, step into the light
Aren't you getting tired of this running in the night?

Everybody thinks that you've got it all made
Being in the right place at the right time
Everybody's saying that you'll get paid
If you keep your nose
Right on the line
Right on the line

You've been staying under cover
But I see you making time on the street
You're everybody's lover
But you're still out running from the heat

Oh, come on, kid
Turn yourself in
Who you gonna fool with that silly little grin?
Take another look
Let yourself go
It's never what you think
It's only what you know
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah