

I'd change my name to find a space to get some rest  
I'd give my face to find a place to put my head  
But this is who we are, there's no glamor to it  
I board the plane and sleep my way to LAX  
I cried at the rain but there's no way that I'm depressed  
Oh if I think too hard, I'm scared I might lose it

Oh-oh-oh  
The Hollywood sign don't catch my eye much anymore  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh  
Leave it to time make me feel I'm getting old  
I'm living with it  
Give me the open mind that I had before

I'm living with it  
I'm living with it  
I'm living with it  
Oh I'm a cynic  
Give me the open mind that I had before

They sense the blame that comes with failure and success  
Would it make me famous if I break down in the press  
And give them what they want  
There's no effort to it

Oh-oh-oh  
The Hollywood sign don't catch my eye much anymore  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh  
Leave it to time make me feel I'm getting old  
I'm living with it  
Give me the open mind that I had before

I'm living with it  
I'm living with it  
I'm living with it  
Oh I'm a cynic  
Give me the open mind that I had before

I miss the days when one was better than the last  
I miss the taste of growing pains I knew would pass  
Oh I miss those thoughts and that fear of losing

Oh-oh-oh  
I don't know why I see no light in anything  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh  
Leave it to life to turn my strengths back into weaknesses  
But I'm living with it  
So give me the open mind that I had before

I'm living with it  
I'm living with it  
I'm living with it  
Oh I'm a cynic  
Give me the open mind that I had before

There's something missing darling, oh  
I'm living with it

'Cause I'm a cynic darling, oh  
Give me the open mind that I had before