

Junkie's Runnin' Dry

Operation Ivy

I always looked up to the ones who walked away
Choosing themselves over preset ways
Of looking at a future that had no room for the
Questions they lived for
Always knew I never could have walked away myself
My self worth was beyond any help
And I didn't care to test it against the rejection I had seen before

But those I loved so much they underwent a change
They're working forty hours, they got caught in the game

Like junkies running dry
The vulnerability
Junkies running dry
They're always there on time
Junkies running dry
They can't be satisfied
Like junkies running dry

This wonderful generosity
A third of our lives to do what we please
Doesn't look that great to me
In fact it doesn't even look fair
They call it youthful idealism
And even I would have to agree with them
Except some of us grow up and it's still there

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They're working forty hours they got caught in the game

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I grow up too slow, I don't wanna go
I grow up too slow, I don't wanna go
I grow up too slow, I don't wanna go
I grow up too slow, I don't wanna go

But those I loved so much they underwent a change
They're working forty hours, they got caught in the game

But now I'm working just like everyone else
But I'll get out
I'll get out of here

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