

## Wrong Side Of The Tracks

Strung Out

Tell me what you want from me  
Cause I don't know exactly  
What you want me to be  
There's no place left for me  
To go now so why don't you  
come kick me around for a while  
Down here you won't see me cryin'  
Ain't got no time for that  
I've planned a million ways to  
Sacrifice myself now  
Seems every time I try to gain a  
Little ground-I wind up right back  
Where I never thought I'd be  
Down here it feels alright  
Plenty of time  
To find another way.  
Self-destruction's the only way  
I know how to  
Maybe another time, maybe another  
Day, I'll be strong enough to leave  
This place behind me  
Like a clown I'll raise my glass  
To the sky and toast another night  
Serenadin' my reflection  
Plenty of time to find another  
Way to seize the day without this bottle  
of redemption  
So tonight I'll stumble my way  
Home, maybe tomorrow I'll find  
Myself a job  
But tonight I got the moon  
And the stars I got a song in  
My head and a pocket full of nothin'  
Well I got no plans got  
No peace of mind  
I gotta find a way outta here  
Took a little more than I gave away  
Now it's up to me to get up and  
Try to get it right.