

Starting Line

The Methadones

Trying to fit within the usual shit
but I feel like a square peg in the round hole
in a road construction site
I'm wound up way too tight
is my beloved city turning on me?

[Chorus]

So what if I've fallen behind
behind the starting line
because its already over-now

In a morning commute/ a jet roars overhead
that just took off from the runway at O'Hare
caught in a sea of clock punchers just like me
and I feel like I'm getting nowhere

[Chorus]

I'm starting to feel/ a tight grip at the wheel
two lanes merging but they won't let me in
and keeping with tradition releasing CO2 emissions
the heavens are burning
but how else can I get by?

[Chorus]

It's over now...