

Circle-Jerk-Pit

Tom DeLonge

I can't be fallin' again
I am worn a bit thin
I get bored of the same scenario
A normal shit eating grin

Whatcha gonna...

I can hear you so loud
Racked and chained to the bow
Watch the boys and they fight for a score
I can run round and round

Whatcha gonna do?

Here
You let them know
You let it go
You follow blood on the path to a war
And like before
You ask for more
You smack its ass like the stage is a whore

Are you ready?
Are you ready?

Whatcha gonna do?
Whatcha gonna do?
Whatcha gonna do?
Whatcha gonna do?

Every night we try
We're gettin' rid of a normal high
Here we go
And it works, like it always does

All the kids are here
Bring it back to yesteryear
Here we go
And it works, cause it always does

Are you ready?
Are you ready?
Are you ready?

Whatcha gonna do?
Whatcha gonna do?
Whatcha gonna do?
Whatcha gonna do?
Whatcha gonna do?