Turn The Other Way

Runnin off caffeine, In front of a screen, These were my waking hours. Wasn't really alive, just waiting till 5, as all the suits devour. Standing over my shoulder as we're all getting older... Have I done what I hate to do Good enough for you?

At least I know this ain't for me. I got no place in a 3 by 3. And every day they take away A little bit more of my dignity.

We do what we're told as we're all getting older... Am I done now shining your shoes? Is there anything you want me to do?

Cuz I get by wasting my time with my head up in space Baby I turn the other way But I don't mind that i'm turned and now I'm so far out of that place, Baby I turn the other, turn the other way

Funds hold me back to let them know I hate their game so I'm gonna fold. And every time I look out side My body says - fuck it, just let it go.

We do what we're told as we're all getting older... Am I done now shining your shoes? Good enough for you? Sad Thing

Shaimus