

Motown Never Sounded so Good

Less Than Jake

[Roger:]

So you say, all your white flags are up
and that you've had enough and that you
were tired of collecting dust, you say
everything always looks the same and
you made your brand new face to match
your brand new place, you say all your distress
calls have gone out and your ship is going down[Pre-chorus]

[Chris:]

Well I say it to myself all the time,
Stop living half and a life and stop
feeling like I'm half alive.

[Chorus]

[Roger:]

I can't get enough, I'm not satisfied,
I've wasted my time with this daily grind,
n single file line, is this real life,
I've been telling myself sometimes,
what matters is on the inside.[Roger:]
Do you remember when we had all the answers,
and can you really remember when we
wished for anything better,
just to feel like it's been forever,
does it feel like a broken record,
a head full of yesterdays,
you keep wishing your life away,
you can't keep looking over you own shoulder,
things'll never look up unless you start to move forward.

[Pre-chorus][Chorus][Chorus 2]

[Roger:]

I can't get enough, I'm not satisfied,
I've wasted my time with this daily grind,
I can't get enough, I'm just getting by,
I can't stand this design for our bitter lives,
I keep feeling lost and I'm not satisfied
with traffic and turnpikes and these tired eyes[Chorus]