

tired of the same old places
looking at those empty faces
none of them with any ambition
the same condition--

set em up, know em down
dreamers make the world go round--
I just don't get it
I'm just sick of it all
I'm sick of it all

break me from the dead end i'm in
and try on someone's skin
if my dreams don't come true
what else can I do--

set em up, know em down
dreamers make the world go round--

can't do this anymore
I can't pretend
can't go there anymore
my life's at its end--

and it's the same shitty pay
i've made it another day
looking at the same four walls
only hoping for something

set em up, know em down
dreamers make the world go round--

can't do this anymore
I can't pretend
can't go there anymore
my life's at its end--

set em up, know em down
dreamers make the world go round--
the world go round
the world go round
the world go round