

Big Red Circle

I thought my head would be clearer way up here
But the glare in the mirror made a big red circle
In my sightline and I don't feel anything good
I thought my drive would be better if I changed my stereo
Now I miss listening to the radio
And I have too many choices

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I turn the music up loud driving way too fast
Take the interstate down to the overpass
Idle in the right turn lane screaming and it's profane
I know, it doesn't look great

What am I supposed to do
Patch it up and call it new
Get a job and see it through
Laugh it off and say I grew

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I get lonely and depressed
But I'm learning how to be still
Get messed
And keep it all real

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