

# special

## Shinedown

Hurry up before you go and get old  
Hurry up before your blood runs cold  
None of us were ever meant to stay  
We're all gonna find that one day You see life's too short to run it like a race  
So it's never gonna matter if you win first place  
Cause we're all the same Stop waiting on your fifteen minutes of fame  
Cause you're not special  
I'm not trying to rain on your parade  
But you're not special  
I'm not trying to bring you down  
I'm not trying to sound so ineffectual  
But you're not special  
Hurry up before the bottle kicks in  
Before the poison and the pain sets in  
If you take it down a notch and you let me explain  
That on this earth we are all the same  
And all I can say is Stop waiting on your fifteen minutes of fame  
Cause you're not special  
I'm not trying to rain on your parade  
But you're not special  
I'm not trying to bring you down  
I'm not trying to sound so ineffectual  
Cause you're not special  
We all live to lie  
We all fall apart  
We all go to war  
For the faint of heart  
Instead we're condescending  
There are no happy endings  
I won't hold my breath  
I won't cast a doubt  
I'd never sell you out  
But I'll give you one last chance to own it  
Cause you're not a god or a poet so Stop waiting on your fifteen minutes of fame  
Cause you're not special  
I'm not trying to rain on your parade  
But you're not special  
I'm not trying to bring you down  
I'm not trying to sound so ineffectual  
But you're not special

