

Funny

Tori Kelly

It's so easy to lose all the meaning of who you are
What is your definition of a true super star?
Is it beauty? Is it money? Is it power? Is it fame?
Are you in it for the glory? What's the purpose? What's the gain?

Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains
Be careful how you play the game

'Cause the same ones that chose you are the
Same ones that own you,
Same thing that built you
is the same thing that kills you
Same ones that praise you
are the same ones that hate you

Funny how it all goes around.

If you lose your soul,
you'll lose it all
If you're at the top
then brace for the fall
Surrounded by faces,
no one to call

Funny how it all goes around

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If you look through a microscope at this messed-up world
You will see every scratch, every flaw, every ounce of dirt
Your so called friends you're leaning on but all they do is take
You say it's fine but deep inside you wish you could escape

Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains
Be careful how you play the game

'Cause the same ones that shun you
are the same ones that love you
Same ones that shape you
are the same links that break you
Same rules that blind you
are the same rules that guide you

Funny how it all goes around

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Funny how it all goes around

Keep on crying out,
don't let me hit the ground
Your soul is crying out,
don't let me hit the ground

You'll be crying out, Lord,
don't let me hit the ground
Your soul is crying out,
don't let me hit the ground

If you lose your soul,
you'll lose it all
If you're at the top
then brace for the fall
Surrounded by faces,
no one to call

Funny how it all goes around

If you lose your soul,
then you'll lose it all
Surrounded by faces,
but no one to call
If you're at the top
then brace for the fall

Funny how, funny how it all goes around, yeah, oh

Don't let me hit the ground
You keep on crying out
Don't let me hit the ground

Funny how it all goes around