

The Voice Inside

Amanda Marshall

Genius is in the mistakes, the rules do not apply
Maybe the wrong time and place
Listen to the voice inside

Hey, just 'cause he ain't tall, so I met him at the mall
Doesn't mean that I should write him off

It's just a circumstance, so what if he can't dance?
His heart is kind and those big hands are soft
He speaks a language that can change what I believe, oh yeah

Genius is in the mistakes, the rules do not apply
Maybe the wrong time and place
To the naked eye, to the conscious mind
Shouldn't be denied, listen to that voice inside

So my friends don't think he's cool
He likes coltrane, I like tool
He wears leather patches on his tweed, yeah

But I know that he's deep, the company I keep
May not be the company I need
To pay attention, this is serendipity, serendipity

Genius is in the mistakes, the rules do not apply
Maybe the wrong time and place
To the naked eye, to the conscious mind
Shouldn't be denied, listen to that voice inside

Genius, genius

Every big decision is a trial by fire
Wisdom acquired, fuel my desire
Ooh baby, my heart aspires to genius

Genius is in the mistakes, the rules do not apply
Maybe the wrong time and place
To the naked eye, to the conscious mind
Shouldn't be denied, listen to that voice inside

Genius is in the mistakes, the rules do not apply
Maybe the wrong time and place
To the naked eye, to the conscious mind
Shouldn't be denied, listen to that voice inside