

Am I Here Yet

Billie Myers

Sitting around in my imagination
Using someone else's logic,
For loose change
Where the speed of light isn't fast enough
And hurry up means grow up and get another life
If you please

You wear a suit
I wear a smile
You yellow taxi the four-minute mile
I'll be your driver if you'll be my ride
Your financial adviser
Me and my hitchhikers guide

Wrote a letter to the future
Asking for directions
It came back to me, return to sender
There I go
Am I here yet?
Am I here yet?
Am I?

My emotional bends are doing somersaults
My head is where my feet should be,
On the ground
So I choose the path of most resistance,
Had to be different
Made my mark but then I crossed the lines
You read between

Pardon you, excuse me
You left you manners at the pleasant trees
Blind ambition is so hard to please
Look at me I've been told
I'm exceptionally ordinary

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Asking for directions
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There I go
Am I here yet?

Straight ahead isn't always forward
Change direction, no body's looking.
Draw a magic circle
Stand in the middle
Touch the sides
They're never ending...
They're never ending...

Wrote a letter to the future
Asking for directions
It came back to me, return to sender
There I go
Am I here yet?

Don't wanna be rich.

Don't wanna be poor
Don't want to be a bitch
I'm not asking for more

You'd settle for less
I'm happy like this
Don't you wanna get a life?

Don't wanna be a victim of fashion
A plastic sensation
A, hippie chick coke fiend
Higher than an astronaut,
Lower than a politician
Leave your name and number in the bin

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