

# Impossible

## Captain Hollywood Project

Show me where  
Someone like me can  
Make stand  
Cause I find you  
A little impossible  
Give me life the "highs" and "lows"  
Love, I'm trying to hold  
Weaker I get every day  
Lose control of the things that I say  
Tell me how can I get right  
Like a door without his bite  
Don't know which way way to go  
Don't know what I'm looking for  
Meditate all the time  
Hoping that I could find  
A ladder that a could climb  
To get this off my mind  
Until then I'll just be trapped  
In your arms I'm deeply wrapped  
Until I lose control  
I start to scream and scold  
Show a land, where someone like me can make a stand  
Make any living  
When all that you can is tear down all you don't understand  
I find you're a little impossible  
I find you're a little impossible  
Impossible to me  
Impossible  
Impossible for me  
Yeah... Make stand...  
Time is restless  
You'd better check this  
Way of living is wreckless  
Jealousy kill the people with envy  
Lack of self-control that could be  
The answer that you're throwing on  
To a life style that ya showin' on  
So go on with your bad self  
Until you find your life from a shelf  
Checking your beeper  
Trying to keep her  
Most of the time can't even sleep  
Living large - she's in charge  
Mercedes Benz and Credit Cards  
Rolling big bucks your holding  
Rings you wear are often stolen  
Slow down, take a look at yourself  
Be thankful for your health