I'm lost, hearing all the things we say, Looks like another day of wasting life, I need a different place where I can go And my face won't be shown for a long Time.

'Cause all I want is an ice cream cone, a Convertible car,
And a country home in the hills, and you
Know why?
Things, the way they are they make me sit
In here
And cry.

I'm lost, seeing all the things we see,
They just can't be right for me, they say I'm
Blind.
They're making fun of my shoes, making fun
Of my shorts, making fun of my shirt
It just blows my mind.

'Cause all I want is an ice cream cone, a Convertible car,
And a country home in the hills, and you
Know why?
Things, the way they are they make me sit
In here
And cry.

If you follow, I'll cherish us, and we'll never Be alone. But if you turn me down, I'm Gonna
Leave your ass at home.

So now I got my way, I've crowned myself King

For a day and I finally got to implement my Changes.

I wake up in the trees with my queen next $\ensuremath{\mathsf{To}}$ me

'Cause a king needs to know his place.

'Cause all I want is an ice cream cone, a Convertible car,

And a country home in the hills, and you Know why?

Things, the way they are they make me sit In here And cry.

Now I got my ice cream cone, my convertible car, $\mbox{\footnote{And}}\mbox{\footnote{Movement$

Now I'm so bored I sit right here and cry!