

# For All The Wrong Reasons

Deborah Conway

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Standing like I am all these feet above the crowd  
Trying to figure out another way to get back on the ground  
I didn't mean to cause a problem didn't mean to lose my way  
But now I'm standing on this ledge having a pretty bad day  
I'm getting so dizzy when I look down at the street  
I don't like my chances of landing on my feet  
There's a fire truck siren I hear it far below  
All I need is scalpers selling tickets to the show  
And of course I'm embarrassed  
Of course I'm unprepared  
I've probably got no clothes on  
And my mother's probably there  
Who knows how it happened it's a mystery to me  
All of a sudden I'm delivering 'to be or not to be'  
I got the cops on a bullhorn trying to keep me calm  
While a guy with a straitjacket causally looks on  
I was never really worried until I heard the sound  
Of an AK47 firing off a couple of rounds  
Now I'm basically a shy girl who doesn't like a scene  
But oh my God they've called in the marines  
Welcome to my nightmare  
Welcome to my nightmare  
Oh yeah  
And then on A