Hes out there making shadows in the snow,

Pretending he's a star.

Hes running around there now, trying to steal the show,

But probably hell never get that far

Hes perfectly ordinary and he has made mistakes,

But he claims it's all gonna end up his way.

Its all gonna end up his way.

Hes inside my head and Im treading water.

Cause every time he catches a breath Im feeling much smaller,

Every time he shuffles a step Im falling much harder.

Hes worst of them all maybe, but he plays a little foolish game with me

And I swear it's all gonna and up his way.

Every restless hour is gonna end up his way.

Hes inside my head and Im treading water.

Cause every time he catches a breath Im feeling much smaller,

Every time he shuffles a step Im falling much harder.

Then him, then now, then him.