

The Cycle

Emily Osment

You're riding up the elevator
Shirt tucked in right
No space
Head case
Up against the street lights
This is your world walking high and mighty
I got news for you and you ain't gonna like it
A five second replay
Yeah, this is what you look like

You're so predictable
Yeah, yeah...
You're so typical
You're so predictable
Yeah, yeah...
Dah dah dahdah dah dah dahdah dah

Heavy breath
Crooked heart
Shoes tied
Up straight
Same old push and pull
You got no time
You can't be late
This is your life
Breaking teeth for smiles
One for the game
One just for the cycle
Well, all those hours in the mirror
The more you say
I hope you hear

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