Life Itself

Glass Animals

Daddy was dumb said that I'd be something special Brought me up tough but I was a gentle human Said that he loved each of my two million freckles When I grew up was gonna be a superstar

I can't get a job so I live with my mom I take her money but not quite enough I sit in the car and I listen to static She said I look fat but I look fantastic

(2x): Come back down to my knees Gotta get back, gotta get free Come back down to my knees Be like them, lean back and breathe

I'm waking up, lost in boxes outside Tesco Look like a bum sipping codeine Coca-Cola Thought that I was northern Camden's own Flash Gordon Sonic ray gun, gonna be a superstar

I can't get a job so I live with my mom I take her money but not quite enough I make my own fun in grandmama's basement Said I look mad, she said I look wasted

(2x): Come back down to my knees Gotta get back, gotta get free Come back down to my knees Be like them, lean back and breathe

(3x): Come back down to my knees Gotta get back, gotta get free Come back down to my knees Be like them, lean back and breathe