

So Small

Marvelous 3

(butch walker & chrystina llore)

I just got on my plane today,
I don't know when I'm coming back.
Maybe a day or two, maybe a day or two.
I'm drivin' two hundred miles,
And haven't left the culdesac.
I'm feeling stuck like glue, I'm feeling stuck like glue.

(chorus)

I can wash my face, I can dress for real.
I can act like I'm cool, like it's no big deal.
As I stare at the clock, 'til the paint starts to peel.
I wonder what you're doin' right now.
I like to ride the ferris wheel, just to see how it feels.
Spinning round and around, then crashing to the ground.
Don't think I'm weird at all, it's just I feel so small.
When you start coming around, and I give up my crown.

(chorus)

I never get the hellos, I never get goodbyes (goodbye)
I never want to run and hide.