

# Just Like Me

Misha

I am looking at the crowd on the street  
Sitting calm at my steering wheel, oh  
A few cars waiting in the line  
Not much for me to do but wait for the light

The sun is getting low and I get tired  
There's a book on my backseat so I  
Grab it with the intention to read  
But then I spot this girl  
She's crossing the street

She could be tired just like me  
Could be stuck, lost in circles like me  
Might have lost her faith in fairytales just like me  
Searching for soul mates like me

She gives me that look like she knows the deal  
Been in a situation when her man was not for real (not for real)  
She must have really been through something, I can tell  
She's got them tears written in her face

I want to cheer her up, I give her a smile  
She turns it back I can read her mind  
Despite the situations when we get into  
We're strong, we keep our faith, we love who we are

She could be tired just like me  
Could be stuck, lost in circles like me  
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Searching for soul mates like me

Oooooohhhh, oooh

There are times I want to fly  
Spread my wings and get high above, oh  
I feel so weak, I'm locked down deep  
My strength in short supply  
I put my faith in brighter days  
I trust my steps, ignore the mess, oh  
I concentrate, I'm true to myself  
That's how I win the game  
(That's how I win the game)

She could be tired just like me, oh  
Could be lost in the game just like me  
Might have lost her faith in fairytales just like me  
Searching for soul mates like me  
She could be tired just like me, oh  
Could be lost in circles like me  
Might have lost her faith in fairytales just like me  
Searching for soul mates like me