

A Story About a Girl

Our Lady Peace

Suddenly I'm something I'm not
I'm something that you bought
Was it something I said
My friend
Little girl are you tripping on this
Are you tripping all over it
You better come up for air

A story about a girl
A story about the world

Are you waking up slowly
Nothing but lonely
Are you waking up
Holding, holding your breath
Are you looking for something
I promise you one thing
I promise I'll always, always be there

Baby girl stand up and fight
This is not some paradise
It's just where we live
Finally you think you're all right
Then it eats you up alive
You better get used to it

A story about a girl
A story about the world

Are you waking up slowly
Nothing but lonely
Are you waking up
Holding, holding your breath
Are you looking for something
I promise you one thing
I promise I'll always, always be there

With all my faith
And all my heart
And all those simple things you are

I know you're stuck inside your head
Your low, you better get used to it
And I know the feeling has to end
We all struggle, it sucks you in again
And your lust, it can't make any sense
This world, it tears you limb from limb
In your world you're nothing but the best

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