

# Don't Wanna Be Left Out

Powderfinger

I creep around slowly and receive from the TV signals about my life

I've no dedication to my medication I'm otherwise occupied  
An ambitious plan to bring attention to myself  
A cerebral hitman permeates my mental health

But I don't want to be left out so will you take me too  
When the supper is handed out there will be room for two  
Now I'm flying away  
Stupefy and sedate

At my own invitation a new celebration of how I became a man  
This whole evolution and manic confusion to unlock and understand

In a past life I'm sure I was a princess then  
A princess wife, my hypnotist he took me there

But I don't want to be left out so will you take me too  
When the supper is handed out there will be room for two  
Now I'm flying away  
Stupefy and sedate

Now you show up bright and clear eyed  
Now you show up bright and clear eyed

But, but I don't want to be left out so will you take me too  
When the supper is handed out there will be room for two  
Now I'm flying away  
Stupefy and sedate