

# Wonderful

Rob Thomas

Look at me I'm made of wonderful, wonderful  
I'm all easy breath and steady walk, steady walking  
But underneath I'm barely moving, no  
Its like I'm nothing  
All the ways they had to make me smile and then they go and break me

Wait, I think I feel like hell  
Though I can't be myself  
And I can't be nobody else but if I could  
Would you love me then  
Look at me, I'm made of wonderful, it's terrible  
I'm all easy come and easy go  
As far as you know  
But underneath, man, I'm just killing time  
I guess I'm past my prime  
and now I'm overrated, overdressed, and overstated

If I put my hands up, put your hands up  
If I fall down  
If I lose my place  
And I don't know just where I'm supposed to go  
If you'll be there when I wake  
Would you love me then?

And I come home tired  
And I come home late  
Everybody wants me  
So I give it away  
I'm a wanted man  
Would you love me then [x3]