Whose Life Am I In

SHeDAISY

I've counted every single raisin in my cereal bowl And every rivet in the ceiling How many half slices of toast will make how many whole? And how do I escape this feeling?

Some say that I can be just as hard as a rock But I can be, oh so much bolder I'll look you in the eye and I'll take you by surprise And I'll eat this chip off my shoulder

I'm so bored I could cry and I'm so happy I could die, do I really wanna learn to fly?

Feel like an android living in a Polaroid Just another reject, who gets a little seasick Whose life am I in?

Feels like deja vu, don't know how or what to do I point my finger to the sky, finally ask the question why Whose life am I in? Whose life am I in?

Now the answer to this question is there really isn't one 'Cause life is positively indecisive It takes a lotta work having this much fun Sifting through this beautiful crisis

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Could this be my twist of fate? A dollar short of living late Could this all be just a dream? Or something more than in between Rebound, runaround back in the playground, all night, never right?

Let's go fly a kite, whose life am I in? Let's go let's go, whose life am I in? And it takes a lotta work having this much fun And how do I escape this feeling? Tištěno z www.txp.cz S