

# Most Of The Time

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Most of the time  
I'm clear focused all around  
Most of the time  
I can keep both feet on the ground

I can follow the path, I can read the signs  
Stay right with it, when the road unwinds  
I can handle whatever I stumble upon  
I don't even notice he's gone most of the time

Most of the time  
It's well understood  
Most of the time  
I wouldn't change it if I could

I can't make it all match up, I can hold my own  
I can deal with the situation right down to the bone  
I can survive, I can endure  
And I don't even think about him most of the time

Most of the time  
My head is on straight  
Most of the time  
I'm strong enough not to hate

I don't build up illusion till it makes me sick  
I ain't afraid of confusion no matter how thick  
I can smile in the face of mankind  
Don't even remember what his lips felt like on mine, most of the time

Most of the time  
He ain't even in my mind  
I wouldn't know her if I saw her  
He's that far behind

Most of the time  
I can't even be sure  
If he was ever with me  
Or if I was with him

Most of the time  
I'm halfway content  
Most of the time  
I know exactly where I went

I don't cheat on myself, I don't run and hide  
Hide from the feelings, that are buried inside  
I don't compromised and I don't pretend  
I don't even care if I ever see him again, most of the time