

Out of My Hair

"I'd rather be"

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Artist: Out Of My Hair

Title: I'd rather be

I might be moving my hand up
The truth of us lands
What do we say
We say that our life's got a life
Of its own now
It's burning through the bad flames

I know you're running deep inside me
Jupiter stand, show me the way
I dunno I've got a bee in my bonnet
It's much too much to ask names

Chorus:
I'd rather be on my knees
Where I can think and I can breath
Not waiting around every morning
Faking for a ride on you train
'Cos I got time on my brain
Won't stay around for the glory baby

I know the world flies through your mirror
But could you just laugh
Laugh at your face
Your face shows a lifeline of
Grease-style depressions
Moving up you bad days

Chorus

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