

Zetta Bytes

"Nothings Wrong With Me"

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You may find me just a little strange
I like dancing barefoot in the pouring rain
My mind is racing at the speed of light
I'll dance around you like a satellite
I'm reckless, you're speechless

Scream, shout, I love it loud
I feel the need to stand out in the crowd
Nothing's wrong with me, nothing's wrong with me

Freak out, I stand my ground
Nothing in the world is gonna keep me down
Nothing's wrong with me

I say some things that might not come out right
I say them loud, and proud and impolite
If you ask about my attitude, I say come on just get a
clue
I'm reckless, you're speechless

Scream, shout, I love it loud
I feel the need to stand out in the crowd
Nothing's wrong with me, nothing's wrong with me

Freak out, I stand my ground
Nothing in the world is gonna keep me down
Nothing's wrong with me

Scream, shout, I love it loud
I feel the need to stand out in the crowd
Nothing's wrong with me, nothing's wrong with me

Freak out, I stand my ground
Nothing in the world is gonna keep me down
Nothing's wrong with me, nothing's wrong with me
(Nothing's wrong with me)
Nothing's wrong with me
(Nothing's wrong with me)

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