Broadway "Vagrant Stories"

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I'm taking the time to listen
Cuz I'm in need of a few answers
And I find myself
Staring at the floor
So don't go pulling my arm
I can learn on my own
I'm just in need of a little direction
And it would be nice to know that you aren't staring
Over my shoulder
I'm a vagrant with a helpless cause
Against all odds
I chase who I am
So who are you

I've got to make it on my own I'm just a mess without a home

I swear to god I've never felt so alone
But I guess that's part of the gamble
This life has taken it's toll on me
Can't you see it in my eyes
Or hear it in my voice
I never had a choice
I'm just a victim of uncertainty
I can hear my heart pounding
And it's getting harder to breath
I'm a vagrant with a helpless cause
Against all odds
I chase who I am
So who are you

I've got to make it on my own I'm just a mess without a home

Oh I forgot to mention
Don't you dare, pretend to know who my
Cuz misguided judgments across the state
Have about as much worth
As your life and any comprehensively
Comparable catastrophe
A "loser" comes to mind

Maybe I was meant for something more than this

I've got to make it on my own I'm just a mess without a home

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