

Daniel Powter

"My So Called Life"

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Running late, in my hit at my coffee table
then I run out of gas
I heard the count but ended up in the middle of
nowhere
and someone stole all my cash
guess, guess
oh what a tango way by wave
I've got no tricks that left on my sleeves
I've tossed my head into the rain

I've got it bad
you've got it even worse now
let's put our heads together
and reverse the curse

I've dressed up but slip into the muddy water
the stages just ain't going right
bottom vices always need be strict to crisis
that's my so called life.life,life

oh what a tango way by wave
I've got no tricks that left on my sleeves
I've tossed my head to the rain

I've got it bad
you've got it even worse now
let's put our heads together
and reverse the curse

I'm all out of lock
or raising running out of me
I'm all all screwed up
but there's no place I rather be

oh, I've got it bad
you've got it even worse now
baby we put our heads together
and reverse the curse

oh, I've got it good (I've got it good now)
you've even got it better now
baby we put our heads together

and reverse the curse
yes we reverse the curse
so my so called life

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