

Big Country

"Myself"

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Can someone tell me what i'm seeing it's something
lost but still I'm reaching there's nothing left that could
keep me hanging on (the only thing I miss is myself,
the only thing i miss is myself) - as the pendulum is
swinging, from side to side i often wonder why that the
things that mean the most to me, can never be, i cut
my losses and move forward - can someone tell me
what I'm seeing it's something lost but still i'm
reaching, there's nothing left that could keep me
hanging on [chorus] front line my friends they don't
give up, on me when small things grab on and they try
to weigh me down, i reach to pull, cause my life's a grip
and that grip is what keeps hanging on, can someone
tell me what i'm seeing it's something lost but still i'm
reaching, there's nothing left that could keep me
hanging on [chorus] you said you needed a ride home,
front seat three others in the back, i looked at you
asked if you're ok - said yes now we're off on our way -
now turn your heads against the glass too much to late
you're moving fast, rolling rolling the window down
ride changed when I heard the sound, can someone
tell me what i'm seeing it's something lost but still i'm
reaching, there's nothing left that could keep me
hanging on [chorus]

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