

Big D And The Kids Table "Myself"

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can someone tell me what I'm seeing it's something
lost but still I'm reaching theres 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 are 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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