

Blue Rodeo

"Montreal"

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I want to know where
My confidence went
One day it all disappeared
And I'm lying in a hotel room
Miles away
Voices next door in my ear

Daytime's a drag
Nighttime's worse
Hope that I can get home soon
But the half-finished bottles of inspiration
Lie like ghosts in my room

I wanna go
I know I can't stay
But I don't want to run
Feeling this way
Til I am myself
Til I am myself
Til I am myself again
There's a seat on the corner
I keep every night
Wait til the evening begins
I feel like a stranger
From another world
But at least I'm living again

There are nights
Full of anger
Words that are thrown
Tempers that are shattered and thin
But the moments of magic
Are just too short
They're over before they begin

I know it's time
One big step
I can't go
I'm not ready yet
Til I am myself
Til I am myself
Til I am myself again

I had a dream
That my house was on fire
People laughed while it burned
I tried to run but my legs were numb
I had to wait til the feeling returned

I don't need a doctor
To figure it out
I know what's passing me by
When I look in the mirror
Sometimes I see
Traces of some other guy

I wanna go
I know I can't stay
But I don't want to run
Feeling this way
Til I am myself
Til I am myself
Til I am myself again

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