

J-Wall

"Trading Places"

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Verse One:

When I fall down, and I can;t get up
I look at my friends, I ask them what's up
There is no way, they have all this pain
If they did, we would all go insane
I feel that it, is only me here
Living in torture, shedding these tears
Now I turn to them, looking at their faces
We all decide, it is time to trade places

Chorus:

Trading places, their lives can't be so bad
Trading places, they never seem scared or sad
Trading spaces, little did they know

I was better off, with my life being so-so

Verse Two:

I moved over to, her house for a week
She moved into mine, it was answers that we seeked
I went to her dances, and cheerleading camp
She played my guitar, jammed on my amp
I tried to do I flip, I broke a damn bone
She broke her thumb, when she was jammin' alone
The very next day, we switched back our lives for good
It was a good thing to try, everyone should

CHORUS X 2

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