

## **Keaton Simons**

### **"Misfits"**

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He was born in the ocean  
Swimmin', swimmin'  
He was raised by the seashore  
His first fight was with a crashing wave

She was born like a fire ball  
Screamin', screamin'  
She was raised by the moonlight  
Riding on a falling star

They were all alone, they didn't answer to no one  
And they liked it that way, they were happy  
They were all alone, a couple of misfits  
They gone and left their home and no one missed it

He was livin' in a dream  
Wondering and wondering  
She was pulling on the seams  
Whispering and thundering

They were imitating fools  
They were making up their own set of rules  
Like skewed reflections of a page they were holding up  
a mirror to

There's no turning back  
Just cut me some slack

Now he stands with a guitar  
Singin', singin'  
And she dances with wheat flour  
Stringin' and stringin' and stringin' and stringin'

They were all alone, they didn't answer to no one  
And they liked it that way, they were happy  
They were all alone, a couple of misfits  
They gone and left their home and no one missed it

They were all alone  
A couple of misfits (all alone you couldn't miss it)  
They were all alone  
A couple of misfits (all alone)

They were all alone

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