

Liam Titcomb

"My So Called Life"

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Well, my dad, he played Woodstock in 1969
Mom was there with flowers in her hair
And sweet Judy blue eyes
Those sweet Judy blue eyes

I was born in a burned out basement
Ten years after Elvis died
To a song about mother nature
Running from the sky, running from the sky

And that's my so called life
And you can't color it black or white
You never know if you get it right
I hope I might, my so called life

Well, I faked my way through high school
I messed up every class
In my room, my headphones boomed
That song saved my ass, that song saved my ass

And that's my so called life
And you can't color it black or white
You never know if you get it right
I hope I might in this so called life

In this so called life
In this so called life
Under fluorescent or northern lights
Live it all with all your might

Well, I never got to Woodstock
And those half a million strong
I'm down here in this basement
Working on this song, working on this song

About my so called life
You can color it whatever you like
I'll never know if I get it right
I hope I might, I hope I might in this so called life

Dad, he played Woodstock

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