

Marble "Right Like This"

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I'm getting tired of being tired
Let me find what seems to be lost inside
There has to be something else to fill the bland, to fill
the blank
And if its all ideal this way--the way its always been
supposed to be,
then why does my mind feel completely ganked?

You know it can't be right like this,
'cause everything's spinning around
My head, it's like a traffic jam,
and it's spinning around and around
You know it can't be right like this,
'cause everything's spinning around
I feel like I'm losing my grip,
and I'm spinning around and around
I could say that I'm feeling tough
I'm gonna say, "I think I've had enough"

And everything's gone completely crazy for me--no
focus on anything anymore
I know I still have control
But till when?
I'll stop to take a break for a while,
vow to find something else to indulge
But every time it's back to where I've been

Now I can't come to terms with myself
Too busy worrying about everything else
Wonder if I'll find my relief in time
But can there even be anything to find?

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