

Matthew James Band

"Oblivious"

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I got a stat job, put in my time I hate what I do. Oh well I
feel fine Get the bill, pay it on time Such a nice girl,
she'll make a fine bride If it works out well, She won't
toss me aside

There must be more to life than this. Everything is one
big mess. Got my artificial highs as my consolation
prize. They tell me I'm oblivious. oblivious, oblivious,
I'm oblivious

I got my friends. Got my religion, here with my goals
and my statement of mission. Won't change my mind
without their permission There must be more to life
than this. Everything is one big mess. Got my artificial
highs as my consolation prize. They tell me I'm
oblivious. Tried to walk a miracle mile, Didn't even
crack a smile I still sit here waiting, anticipating love.

There must be more to life than this. Everything is one
big mess. Got my artificial highs as my consolation
prize. They tell me I'm oblivious.

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