

## **Natasha Bedingfield**

### **"Hidden Track"**

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Sitting on the edge of an armchair  
My seatbelt unfastened  
Shoelaces not tied  
Letting the wind mess my hair  
Make up all smudged  
Waking up all blurry-eyed

Its too early in the morning  
For my words to come out right  
Just getting used to sunshine  
Im still squinting in the light

And it looks like a perfect day  
Just to get away  
All the mundane  
Has bought out the rebel i was born to be  
And it feels like the perfect time  
Just to break away  
This is my life  
A decision from the norm

Im a non-conformist  
I like doing stupid things  
Like laughing on a train  
Or falling in love again  
Television, magazines  
They tell you how to live your life  
But not how to use your brain

Its too early in the morning  
For my words to come out right  
Just getting used to sunshine  
Im still squinting in the light

And it looks like a perfect day  
Just to get away  
All the mundane  
Has bought out the rebel i was born to be  
And it feels like the perfect time  
Just to break away  
This is my life  
A decision from the norm

Oooooooooh oooo yeh yeh yeh

I wanna do something i've never done  
Dig my toe beneath the surface of a sea  
That i've never seen the bottom of  
Im not perfect don't have to be  
Can walk around in just barefeet  
Im comfortable in my own skin  
My confidence it starts within, oh

And it looks like a perfect day  
Just to get away  
All the mundane  
Has bought out the rebel i was born to be  
And it feels like a perfect time  
Just to break away  
This is my life  
A decision from the norm  
Decision from the norm

Oooooh oh ooooo yeh yehh mm

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