

## **One:Day:Life**

### **"The Art Of Aiming Low"**

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You talk so fast  
I never understood  
That we were just a catchphrase  
For the crowd to call out  
It's not as if I'm claiming innocence  
But I never heard apologies  
Come falling from your lips  
Well maybe I just missed them

I will be the best thing  
You will never have  
I'm taking steps to get a good clean fight  
Bite hard on your bottom lip  
Now you're getting used to it  
Make it quick coz baby time is tight

What came first  
The inability to talk about it  
Or even worse  
The fact that you were already losing friends

It's not enough  
For your badly planned attempts  
To come in second  
When I'm always stealing first  
Luckily for you I'm just in time  
Never lacking in the confidence or charm  
To make you dream  
Of someday being me

Stay still  
I will find you

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