

Veara "My B-Side Life"

Visit "[My B-Side Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

You've got to live to learn
But some days I can't get out of bed
I'm a nervous wreck
Some things never change
How did I end up this way?

I guess I'll just walk it off
And learn to cope without a crutch
And time would be the one to tell
That I would break the fall

Don't say that this is the start
Of where it all falls apart
I've held on too long
The best is yet to come around
And I'll count all my lucky stars
(Whoa)

I'm living in circles
From week to weekend
The record to life
Has the needle worn thin
I try to tune it out (No!)
The volume is swelling
My nerves are shaking now

I guess I'll just walk it off
And learn to cope without a crutch
And time would be the one to tell
That I would break the fall

Don't say that this is the start
Of where it all falls apart
I've held on too long
The best is yet to come around
And I'll count all my lucky stars

Whoa
(Whoa)
Whoa

I'm putting this to an end

And move on without you
I'm counting second hand ticks
Till I break free through the exit

Don't say that this is the start
Of where it all falls apart
I've held on too long
The best is yet to come around
And I'll count all my lucky stars

Don't say that this is the start
Of where it all falls apart
I've held on too long
The best is yet to come around

(Da da da da da)
The best is yet to come around
(Da da da da da)
And I'll count all my lucky stars

(Da da da da da)
The best is yet to come around
(Da da da da da)
And I'll count all my lucky stars

Visit [Yeara](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.