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## American Pie ''Semi-Charmed Life''

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I'm packed and I'm holding I'm smiling, she's living, she's golden She lives for me, says she lives for me Ovation, her own motivation She comes round and she goes down on me And I make her smile, like a drug for you Do ever what you wanna do, coming over you Keep on smiling, what we go through One stop to the rhythm that divides you And I speak to you like the chorus to the verse Chop another line like a coda with a curse Come on like a freak show takes the stage We give them the games we play, she said... I want something else, to get me through this Semi-charmed kinda life, baby, baby I want something else, I'm not listening when you say good-bye The sky was gold, it was rose

I was taking sips of it through my nose

And I wish I could get back there, someplace back there

Smiling in the pictures you would take

Doing crystal myth, will lift you up until you break

It won't stop, I won't come down

I keep stock with the tick-tock rhythm, I bump for the drop

And then I bumped up, I took the hit that I was given

Then I bumped again, then I bumped again

I said...

How do I get back there, to the place where I fell asleep inside you

How do I get myself back to the place where you said...

I want something else, to get me through this

Semi-charmed kinda life, baby, baby

I want something else, I'm not listening when you say good-bye

I believe in the sand beneath my toes

The beach gives a feeling, an earthy feeling

I believe in the faith that grows

And the four right chords can make me cry

When I'm with you I feel like I could die

And that would be all right, all right

And when the plane came in, she said she was crashing

The velvet it rips in the city, we tripped on the urge to feel alive

Now I'm struggling to survive, those days you were wearing that velvet dress

You're the priestess, I must confess

Those little red panties they pass the test

Slide up around the belly, face down on the mattress

One

And you hold me, and we're broken

Still it's all that I wanna do, just a little now

Feel myself, head made of the ground

I'm scared, I'm not coming down

No, no

And I won't run for my life

She's got her jaws now, locked down in a smile

But nothing is all right, all right

And I want something else, to get me through this life

Baby, I want something else

Not listening when you say...

Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye

Good-bye

The sky was gold, it was rose

I was taking sips of it through my nose

And I wish I could get back there

Someplace back there, in the place we used to start

I want something else

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