

Marie Frank

"Symptom Of My Time"

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I'm just a symptom of my time,
just a victim of my mind
Turning deaf and dumb and blind
'cause I need to
I'm inescapably obsessed with the thoughts I have
repressed
How I look when I'm undressed to receive you
Why do you think your love could ever change me?
Why?
you don't know anything about me baby
Should I wax or should I shave,
be a master or a slave
Would a good girl misbehave like I plan to
Do I smile or do I pout,
turn the collar in or out
It's the little things that count,
baby can't you see that I
just can't take it anymore
I need to find some
kind of light behind the door
Chorus:

And it gets me down,
yes it gets me down
Everybody's got it right but me somehow
And it gets me down,
spins my head around
Life really should be easier by
now I read another magazine,
see the star I've never been
Hope is something in between all the pages
So I buy a promise in a jar,
I try to cover up the scars
There's no shelter from the storm when it rages
I've tried so long and hard and nothing changes
God must be laughing as he turns away
Chorus
I just can't take it anymore
I need to find some kind of light behind the door
I'm just a symptom of my time.

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