

Cars, The

"Misfit Kid"

Visit "[Misfit Kid](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I dream frequently, sometimes they come out funny
I go through insanity, all they want is money
All these parties they get so habitual
The same sea of faces
Always pushin', always pullin'
Always in the races

I get cooled out
I get the come ons
I get rumbled
I get cru-u-umbled, yeah

I'm the american misfit kid
I'm still wonderin' what i did

I'm stiletto, so so sharp and i'm willin' to cut
Sometimes nebulous, well i'm ready to strut
Lost and frantic, new age romantic
I'm checkin' out the race
I never cared about what it meant
Always loved disgrace

I get rhythm
I get cornflakes
I get fast love
I get wasted, yeah

I'm the american misfit kid
Still wonderin' what i did
I'm on the inside, takin' a fast ride
(i'm on the inside, takin' a fast ride)

I dream frequently, sometimes they come out funny,
ha
I live with absurdity, it's always warm and runny
And all these parties they get so ritual
Lonely hearts and aces
Always pushin', a-always pullin', always in the races

I get cooled out
I get the come ons

I get rumbled
I get cru-u-u-umbled, yeah

I'm the american misfit kid
I'm still wonderin' what i did
I'm on the inside, takin' a fast ride

I'm the american misfit kid
I'm still wonderin' what i did
I'm on the inside, takin' a fast ride

That's right

I get cooled out
I get the come ons
I get rumbled
I get cru-umbled

I get cornflakes
Fast love, wasted
(fade)

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