

## Spring Awakening

# "My Junk (feat. Jonathan B. Wright, Lea Michele, Lilli Coop)"

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Wendla:

In the midst of this nothing,  
This miss of a life,  
Still, there's this one thing-  
Just to see you go by.

Martha:

It's almost like lovin'-  
Sad as that is.

Thea:

May not be cool,  
But it's so where I live.

Anna:

It's like I'm your lover-  
Or more like your ghost.  
I spend the day wondering  
What you do, where you go.

Thea:

I try and just kick it,  
But then, what can I do?  
We've all got our junk,  
And my junk is you.

Girls:

See us, winter walkin'-  
After a storm.  
It's chill in the wind-  
But it's warm in your arms.  
We stop all snow blind-  
May not be true.  
But we've all got our junk,  
And my junk is you.

Georg:

Well, you'll have to excuse me,  
I know it's so off,  
I love when you do  
Stuff that's rude and so wrong.

Hanschen:  
I go up to my room,  
Turn the stereo on,  
Shoot up some you  
In the You of some song.

Thea:  
I lie back just driftin'  
And play out these scenes.  
I ride on the rush-  
All the hopes, all the dreams...

Anna:  
I May be neglectin'  
The things I should do.  
We've all got our junk,  
And my junk is you.

All:  
See we still keep talkin'-  
After you're gone.  
You still with me then-  
Feels so good in my arms.  
They say you go blind-  
Maybe it's true.  
But we've all got our junk,  
And my junk is you.

It's like we stop time.  
What can I do?  
We've all got our junk,  
And my junk is you-  
My junk is you.  
My junk is you.  
You. You. You.

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