

The Wilkinsons

"Inside the Lines"

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Here I am again looking for salvation in my coffee cup
Watching rats doing laps in their Gucci suits
And wondering where they're coming from

Everybody seems to blend into everybody else
If they're trying to make a difference
Who can tell? I just gotta be myself

Don't hold me, don't control me
It's my party, Its my life It's my time
And I've made up my mind
I'm not living inside the lines

I refuse to be played, won't be a slave to conformity
No, no, I won't be shaped into somebody's
Big idea of what I'm supposed to be

I've found the biggest part of living is just showing up
If you keep doin' what you're doing
You keep gettin' what you've got, it can't be enough

Don't hold me, don't control me
It's my party Its my life It's my time
And I've made up my mind
I'm not living inside, living inside the lines

Everybody seems to blend into everybody else
I've never been the one to march in step
I am who I am

Don't hold me, don't control me
It's my party, it's my life, it's my time
And I've made up my mind
I'm not living inside, living inside the lines
No, no, no, no

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