

Timi Yuro

"Tangled"

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It's all part of my plan

There was no reason or room for comfort
The slightest of our memories
We're torn apart by the race
And the changes

It's so funny how we
Dehumanize our face
We got so tangled in the race
To be the greatest
I think you know better know

I am not fine we'll be tangled
In our own lives
I run away from my mistakes,
I can't take them
It's so funny how we
Dehumanize our face
We got so tangled in the race
To be the greatest
I am not fine we'll be tangled
In our own lives, can't get out of

I am not fine we are tangled up in
And I'm running out of spaces
To keep things well
It's the glory I am storing
In my prison cell
And control, it's slipping right through
My hands,

It's all part of my, it's all part of my plan

Closely we were watching
Slowly we were moving on
As close as things could ever be to right
I run away from my mistakes,
I can't take them

It's so funny how we

Dehumanize our face
To control, it's slipping right through
My hands

It's all part of my, it's all part of my plan.
It's all part of my plan

And I'm running out of spaces
To keep things well
It's the glory I am storing
In my prison cell
And control, it's slipping right through me
I think you better know

I am not fine we'll be tangled
In our own lives, can't get out of
I am not fine

It's all part of my plan.

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