

# Am I Here Yet? (Return to Sender)

Billie Myers

There's got to be more to this, the future  
There's got to be more to this Sitting around in my imagination  
Using someone else's logic for loose change  
Where the speed of light isn't always fast enough  
So could you hurry up and get another life, if you please? You wear a suit, I wear a smile  
You yellow taxi the 4 minute mile  
I'll be your driver if you'll be my ride  
Your financial adviser, me and my hitch-hiker's guide Wrote a letter to the future  
Asking for directions  
It came back to me, return to sender  
There I go, am I here yet?  
Am I here yet, am I?  
There's got to be more to this My emotional bends are doing somersaults  
My head is where my feet should be, on the ground  
I chose the path of most resistance, had to be different, made my mark  
But then I crossed the lines, you read between Pardon you, oh excuse me  
You left your manners at the pleasantries  
Blind ambition is so hard to please  
Look at me, I've been told I'm exceptionally ordinary Wrote a letter to the future  
Asking for directions  
It came back to me, return to sender  
There I go, am I here yet?  
There's got to be more to this  
There's got to be more to this Straight ahead, always forward  
Change direction, nobody's looking  
Draw a circle and stand in the middle  
Touch the sides, they're never ending, they're never ending Oh yeah, am I, tell me, oh yeah Wrote a letter to the future  
Asking for directions  
It came back to me, return to sender  
There I go, am I here yet? Am I here yet? Am I here yet? Am I here yeah? (song overlays at this point) Are you here with me?  
Are you there with me?  
Are you here with me? Don't wanna be rich, don't wanna be poor  
Don't wanna to be a bitch, I'm not asking for more  
You'd settle for less, I'm happy like this  
Don't you wanna get a life? Don't wanna be a victim of fashion  
A plastic sensation, a hippie chick coke fiend  
Higher than an astronaut, lower than a politician

Leave your name and number in the bin  
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Songwriters

MYERS, BEVERLEY/TYSON, DAVID MICHAEL Published by

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