Sitting

Vanessa Littrell

Sitting in a window, in a brightly colored dress
Woman of the world, her life is now a mess
I knew her once / She was a friend of mine

Sitting at a football game, popcorn in his lap
Man of a thousand laughs, couldnâ€™t read a map
I knew him once / He was a friend of mine

Working at a grocery store, nails of painted red
Tried to be an actress, but nothing came of it
I knew her once / She was a friend of mine

Sitting in a laundrymat, children on his knee
Thinking of a better life, what he could never be
I knew him once / He was a friend of mine

But, oh, look how weâ€™ve grown
Our plans, are not our own
Weâ€™re not, what we thought weâ€™d be
Just look at me

Sitting on a park bench, the world just passing by
Iâ€™ve seen so many people, Iâ€™ve stopped wondering why
I knew them once, they were all friends of mine

But, oh, look how weâ€™ve grown
Our plans, are not our own
Weâ€™re not, what we thought weâ€™d be
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Sitting on a park bench, the world just passing by
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Lyrics submitted by Revel.

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