

# Galaxie

## DJ Reckless

Is this the place that I want to be

Is it you who I want to see

Holding on, hold it high, show me everything

And you're leaving me, yeah you're leaving me

You're leaving me with a hated identity

But I keep on a comin' here and standing in this state

And I'm never really sure if you'll take what I'm saying the right way

But I'm not appalled or afraid verbal pocket play

Is as discreet as I can muster up to be

Because the Cadillac that's sittin' in the back

It isn't me

Oh, no, no, no it isn't me

I'm more at home in my galaxie

Can I do the things I wanna do

That I don't do because of you

And I'll take a left and I'll second

guess into a total mess

And you're leaving me

And you're leaving me

you're leaving me with a hated identity

No no no no it isn't me

No no no no it isn't me

No it isn't me

I'm more at home in my galaxie

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