

Team

The Color and Sound

-I'm proud to say that I am 50 years old. I'm not one of those gals who's afraid to tell her real age. And I like to

KICK! STREEETCH! AAAND KICK-Sarah crawls up on her pedestal

Made of marble at the top

The foundation Styrofoam®

And drinks alone

With all the birds and morning air. She's a crier, I'm a liar, we're fair. Who know how long she'll have to wait,

To take the time to find that break?

Who know how long she'll have to wait there? Shake it off, why drag the rest of us around?

It's a terrible addiction of the brain.

I drag my knuckles back and forth

Against these bars and sing,

"La da da," But no one cares to ask my name. Who know how long I'll have to wait,

To take my time to find that break?

Who know how long I'll have to wait, yeah.

Focus on what makes me tick:

The break, the shell, the cane, the thick

Focus on what makes me tick:

The break, the shell, the cane, the thick

Focus on what makes me tick:

The break, the shell, the cane, the thick

Focus on what makes me tick:

The break, the shell, the caaaaaane...Sarah falls for the first time in years.

The whole town gathers round, carries on.

And down below, she picks up pieces desperately,

And doesn't see the crowd's disbelief. She's a fighter, I'm a writer, we're a Team. Who know how long we'll
have to wait,

To take our time to find that break?

Who know how long we'll have to wait, eah.

Focus on what makes us tick:

The break, the shell, the cane, the thick.

Focus on what makes us tick:

The break, the shell, the cane, the thick. TehRater

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>