

# Miniature Disasters

Kt Tunstall

Don't want to be second best  
Don't want to stand in line  
Don't want to fall behind  
Don't want to get caught out  
Don't want to do without  
Oh and the lesson I must learn  
Is that I've got to wait my turn?  
Looks like I got to be hot and cold  
I got to be taught and told  
Got to be good as gold  
But perfectly, honestly  
Oh, I think it would be good for me  
'Coz it's a hindrance to my health  
If I'm a stranger to myself?  
Oh, miniature disasters and minor catastrophes  
Bring me to my knees  
Well, I must be my own master  
Or a miniature disaster will be, oh  
It will be the death of me  
I don't have to raise my voice  
Don't have to be underhand  
Just got to understand  
That it's gonna be up and down  
It's going to be lost and found  
And I can't take to the sky  
Before I like it on the ground  
And I need to be patient  
And I need to be brave  
Need to discover  
How I need to behave  
And I'll find out the answers  
When I know what to ask  
But I speak a different language  
And everybody's talking too fast  
Miniature disasters and minor catastrophes  
Bring me to my knees, yeah  
Well, I must be my own master  
Or a miniature disaster will be, will be, yeah, yeah  
Well, I've got to run a little faster

Or a miniature disaster will be, will be  
Oh well, I need to know I'll last  
If a little miniature disaster hits me, oh, oh  
It will be the death of me

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