

# Posters

## Strahan

When I was only nine years old  
I had a poster  
And with that alone I had the education  
The motivation  
I knew what I wanted to be  
Wanted to be  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Never was the same  
Started getting older  
I took it on myself  
To find out why  
I'm the way that I am  
But I cant find a conclusion  
No I think I'm gettin' closer  
Yeah I know I'm gettin' closer  
My whole wall is filled with posters  
My whole life if filled with posters  
I used to be outspoken  
Doin' anything for someones attention  
And when that changed I guess you thought  
That I was no longer me  
Although I finally found me  
So take the other bodies  
And put them by the TV  
You make real friends quickly  
You make real friends quickly  
But not me

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