

# Livin' The Dream

Christofer Drew

When someone asks me where  
I'm going I tell em' anywhere but here,  
Wherever that may be I'm there.  
I'm running from the things I've done,  
I've done nothing that you ain't done.  
So why am I still on the run?  
The days are short the nights are long,  
When you're singing you're last song.

When someone asks me how I'm doing I tell em' I'm doing just fine,  
Force a smile justified, I'm half confused but I'm alright.  
Just like every person I'm inclined to opinions on your modern life,  
Do you wonder why I don't say mine?  
Cause you'll tell me you're doing just fine,  
And I know we're all just fine.

When someone asks me what I'm doing, I tell em anything I want  
They're baffled by my kiddish pun.  
When there's nothing left to do I sleep I like my rest, I love to dream.  
I was taught to work and then to bleed,  
Criticize my slothful feet.  
Cause I'm living out my dream.

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