(Still a) Weirdo

KT Tunstall

No I know I took for granted that things
Would always go the way I wanted oh
I was going to be a treetop
A sea, a boat, a rock of agesI dont always get it right
I'd see it in a different kind of lightPay my lip service
Keep it eloquent
Optimistic but
Never quite elegant
Still a weirdo
Still a weirdo, after all these yearsI'd always thought it's automatic
to grow into a soul less static
But here i am upon the same spot
Attempting to lift off into spaceI dont always get it right
But a thousand different ways
And I just mightPay my lip service
Keep it eloquent
Optimistic but
Never quite elegant
Still a weirdo
Still a weirdo, after all these years
Still a weirdo
Still a weirdo, after all these yearsPay my lip service
Keep it eloquent
Optimistic but
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Still a weirdo, after all these yearsStill a weirdo
Still a weirdo, after all these yearsAfter all these years

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