## **Ambitions**

## **Fat Bac**

Now I can't behave I feel it in my feet on the streets But don't you know? There's something I can feel when I breathe I told you once You're breaking into separate parts But don't you know? It's something that I can't live without And if somebody's going to make it Then this somebody ought to be you And I keep telling my reflection Ambitions are already starting to fade I can't tolerate The feelings that I feel when I feel But don't you know? Some feelings never seem to let go Like a silver blade I cut my way out of control But don't you know? Some blades will cut you right to the bone And if somebody's going to make it Then this somebody ought to be you And if somebody's going to fake it Then this somebody, somebody is you If it's me that was going to take it Then I know that it wouldn't be straight And I keep telling my reflection Ambitions are already starting to fade I can't tolerate And if somebody's going to make it Then this somebody ought to be you And if somebody's going to fake it Then this somebody, somebody is you If it's me that was going to take it Then I know that it wouldn't be straight And I keep telling my reflection Ambitions are already starting to fade

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