Sharada

Skye Sweetnam

Once upon a time there was a girl

You really wouldn't call her typical

Had her own definition of cool

She lived in her own worldShe had her own style, her own rules

She played along like it was usual

Nobody really even knew her name

Her life was one big gameShe got her head in the clouds

(Sharada, sharada)

Don't know when she'll come down

(Sharada, sharada)

She can't get to bed

(Sharada, sharada)

She's got this song stuck in her head

(Her head, her head, she's got this song stuck in her head)Dreaming all day, that's all she did

Ever since she was a little kid

All the teacher's thought that she was slow

She was just dreaming about her showAnd when they told her she's delirious

She didn't care, she's just oblivious

She likes to make everyone curious

One day she's gonna be famous She got her head in the clouds

(Sharada, sharada)

Don't know when she'll come down

(Sharada, sharada)

She can't get to bed

(Sharada, sharada)

She's got this song stuck in her head

(Her head, her head, she's got this song stuck in her head)Sharada

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She's got this song stuck in her head
(Her head, her head, her head, her head)

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