

# Obsolete

## Regina Spektor

This is how I feel right now.

Obsolete, manuscript

No one reads and no one needs.

Pages lost, incomplete

No one knows what it meansMinds grow dark so suddenly.

I was lost, on your street

Hey i'm talking to myself.

I can hear you listening in.

To my thoughts, to my dreams

What I want can't compete

ObsoleteTake me to the waters edge.

Let me stand, in the sand

Let me hear the waves crash land.

Useless part, this useless heart

Useless art, what am I

Why am I incomplete

ObsoleteThis is how I feel right now.

Obsolete, manuscript

No one reads, no one needs

Useless part, this useless heart

Useless art, what am I

Why am I incomplete

ObsoleteAll I want, can't compete

All I want, is asleep

All I want, incomplete

All I want, obsoletela-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la-la

la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la-la

la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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