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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