Miniature disasters

KT Tunstall

Don't wanna be second best,
Don't wanna stand in line,
Don't wanna fall behind.
Don't wanna get caught out,
Don't want to do without.
And then the lesson I must learn
Is that I've got to wait my turn.Looks like I've gotta be hot and cold,
Gotta be taught and told,
Got to be good as gold.
But perfectly honestly,
I think it would be good for me.
'cause its a hindrance to my health if I'm a stranger to myself(Whoa whoa)
Miniature disasters and minor catastrophes,
Bring me to my knees.
Well I must be my own master,
Or a miniature disaster will be,
Will be the death of me.I don't have to raise my voice,
Don't have to be underhand,
Just gotta understand.
That it's gonna be up and down,
Gonna be lost and found.
And then I can't take to the sky
Before I like it on the groundAnd I need to patient, And I need to be brave,
I need to discover how I need to behave,
And I'll find out the answers when I know what to ask,
But I'm speaking this wrong language,
And everybody's talking too fastMiniature disasters and minor catastrophes,
Bring me to my knees.
Well I must be my own master,
Or a miniature disaster will be, will be (yeah yeah)
Well I've got to run a little faster
Or a miniature disaster will be, will be, oh,
Well I need to know I'll last if a little
Miniature disaster hits me,
It could be the death of me.

Songwriters
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