

My So Called Life

[Daniel Powter](#)

Running late, hit my head on the coffee table
And then I ran out of gas
I hailed a cab but ended up in the middle of nowhere
And someone stole all my cash, guess, guess Oh, what a tangled web I weave
I've got no tricks left up my sleeves
I've tossed my head into the rain I've got it bad, you've got it even worse now
Let's put our heads together and reverse the curse All dressed up but slipped into some muddy waters
This day just ain't going right
My devices, always lead me straight to crisis
And that's my so called life, life, life Oh, what a tangled web I weave
I've got no tricks left up my sleeves
I've tossed my head into the rain I've got it bad, you've got it even worse now
Let's put our heads together and reverse the curse I'm all out of luck or is it running out of me
I'm all screwed up but there's no place I'd rather be Well, I've got it bad, you've got it even worse now
Let's put our heads together and reverse the curse
Oh, I've got it good, you've even got it better now
Baby we put our heads together and reverse the curse
Yes, we reverse the curse from my so called life

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