Myself

Big D And The Kids Table

Can someone tell me what I'm seeing it's something lost but still I'm reaching there's nothing left that could keep me hanging on {the only thing I miss is myself, the only thing I miss is myself} - as the pendulum is swinging, from side to side I often wonder why that the things that mean the most to me, can never be, I cut my losses and move forward, can someone tell me what I'm seeing it's something lost but still I'm reaching, there's nothing left that could keep me hanging on {chorus} front line my friends they don't give up, on me when small things grab on and they try to weigh me down, I reach to pull,
cause my life's a grip and that grip is what keeps hanging on, can someone tell me what I'm seeing it's something lost but still I'm reaching, there's nothing left that could keep me hanging on {chorus} you said you needed a ride home, front seat three others in the back, I looked at you asked if you are ok said yes now we're off on our way now turn your heads against the glass too much to late you're moving fast, rolling rolling the window down ride changed when I heard the sound, can someone tell me what I'm seeing it's something lost but still I'm reaching, there's nothing left that could keep me hanging on {chorus}

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