Work In Progress

Annalise Azadian

It was a dark night, about two am.
Pourin' rain, got me in my feelings, yeah.
Now at sunrise, hold up, good mornin.
Got me contemplating..

31st Street, second right to the left.
find me in a corner, need an express to my chest.
Hands on my feet and a tear down my cheek.
Find me over here any day of the week.
Dress to impress, sixty grand in debt.
A little over stressed, doctor called me depressed.

I admit, I'm a work in progress.
But darlin', Don't you know it's a process?

Was a warm day, about six pm.
Cloudy skies got me in my feelings.
On the subway, stay up, good evening.
Change the seasons, got me over there.

Yeaahhh, O-o-o-o.

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There's no holdin' back, 'cause it is what it is.
And I know what that lack, and I know where to find it.
No need to be reminded, and I know for a fact.

No matter where I end up, I'll be fine.
Guess we'll have to wait and see, so you know where to reach me.

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Lyrics Submitted by veronica noel

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