

# Misfits

## Hypnogaja

Hey bro, props at the aftershow  
Can you tell me where the greenbuds grow?  
I'd like to say you turned my life around  
I lost myself outside again  
When the sound runnin' through my head  
Drowned out, way out in the crowd  
And the crowd goes singing  
An' my people are the misfits  
The ones that don't fit in  
With the smile I know it comes within  
I can feel you in the corners  
Laughin' when the lighting's low  
Tick tick, tell me where the time goes  
Oh life, you know it moves much too slow  
Tick tick, tell me where the time goes  
Those are the ones for me  
Those are the ones for me  
The misfits, freaks, the enemy  
You an' me  
Those are the ones for me  
Those are the ones for me  
The misfits, freaks, the enemy  
You an' me  
My people are the misfits  
I won't let you down  
I'm dizzy from whatever  
We just passed around  
I bleed for the moments  
When we're here

When we're all around  
Tick tick, tell me where the time goes  
Oh life, you know it moves much too slow  
Tick tick, tell me where the time goes  
It goes, it goes, it goes  
Those are the ones for me  
Those are the ones for me  
The misfits, the freaks, the enemy  
You an' me

Those are the ones for me  
Those are the ones for me  
The misfits, the freaks, the enemy  
You an' me  
An' if I never obtain  
An' they say "Alright, alright"  
An' I forget what means  
An' they say "Alright, alright"  
Yeah, alright, alright  
Alright, alright  
Those are the ones for me  
Those are the ones for me  
The misfits, the freaks, the enemy  
You an' me  
Those are the ones for me  
Those are the ones for me  
The misfits, the freaks, the enemy  
You an' me  
The misfits, the freaks, the enemy  
You an' me

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