

# (Still A) Weirdo

**KT Tunstall**

No I know I took for granted that things  
Would always go the way I wanted oh  
I was going to be a treetop  
A sea, a boat, a rock of ages I don't always get it right  
I'd see it in a different kind of light Pay my lip service  
Keep it eloquent  
Optimistic but  
Never quite elegant  
Still a weirdo  
Still a weirdo, after all these years I'd always thought it's automatic  
to grow into a soul less static  
But here I am upon the same spot  
Attempting to lift off into space I don't always get it right  
But a thousand different ways  
And I just might Pay my lip service  
Keep it eloquent  
Optimistic but  
Never quite elegant  
Still a weirdo  
Still a weirdo, after all these years  
Still a weirdo  
Still a weirdo, after all these years Pay my lip service  
Keep it eloquent  
Optimistic but  
Never quite elegant  
Still a weirdo  
Still a weirdo, after all these years Still a weirdo  
Still a weirdo, after all these years After all these years

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>