

Padded Cell

Seal

Come in Mr. Samuel. How would you describe yourself?
I live my life, I live my life I live my life, I'm a trusted man
Many people confused me
But I'm a very good hand
I'm a real estate
You can live on me
Always there when you need me
Anybody can see So many people like me lie sedated
I'm in a padded cell, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
I'm in a padded cell, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh I'm a million different people living inside of me
Oh yeah
I'm a million different people living inside of me I live my life, in the attic room
It's 150, but I could hold my cool
While the people downstairs
They all depend on me
Always there when they need me
But you know it ain't easy I must admit that I, I thought about the other way
But I live and fight another day So many people like me lie sedated
Inside my padded cell, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
I'm in a padded cell, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh I'm a million different people living inside of me
Oh yeah, oh yeah
I'm a million different people living inside of me It's like a million different people... Living inside of, living
inside of
Living inside of, living inside of
Living inside of, living inside of
Living inside of, living inside of me Don't talk to him 'cause he's psycho
Don't talk to him 'cause he's psycho
Don't talk to him 'cause he's psycho
Don't talk to him 'cause he's looking back Don't look at her 'cause she's loco
Don't look at her 'cause she's loco
Don't look at her 'cause she's loco
Don't look at her 'cause she's looking back There's a million different people living inside of me
Living inside of me.

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