Bored With Myself

Meredith Brooks

I'm just a little defensive but I'll be okay tomorrow
This happens once in awhile till I'm back on my feet
Once I get out of bed, I'll come to my senses
Feed my head a double shot of caffeine
A pair of shades can change it all
Maybe Superman will jump the wall
Whatever it takes to get on with the world
'Cuz I'm bored with myself, so very bored
With myself, more and more everyday
And I wonder if Marilyn ever felt this way
We're moving so fast, why do I feel so empty?
There's clothes in my closet but nothing to wear
It's a mysterious thing the more that I acquired
The less hungry I am but not more satisfied

There's India where I can chant, therapy to rave and rant
Whatever it takes to distract me from being so
Bored with myself, so scary bored
With myself, more and more everyday
And I wonder if Jacqueline ever felt this way
I'm a little uninspired, it happens to the best of us
I know I shouldn't take it hard
But I'm so afraid this time I'll never change
Won't shake it off I'll just go insane
More and more everyday and I wonder
If Loretta Lynn ever felt this way
I'm so bored with myself, so very bored
With myself, so bored with myself

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