

# 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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