

Bullion

Mr. Mitch

Twenty one, feeling down
I tell you nothing with a thousand words
And I weaker get with every step
I'll waste my money on compact discs and staly fish I can't remember the last time I did something
That made me feel alright longer than a few hours
If I only had the strength to make some muffins
Then I swear that I would share them with you now Well, am I odd or am I not?
That's a question, I spend time analyzing
Well, I'm so soft but still I'm not
Living up to what the people want me to be 'Cause I'm busy with me, myself
And I can't be understood by someone I don't know to well
So I'm shutting out the whole world just to play Nintendo
I've got these new games but I'm afraid you can't join me These last few years, I've been struggling
And I'm tired of keeping a low profile
So now it's time to show that I'm alive I'm gonna change my life, change my plans
Change my Vans, even start to dance now
Change my thoughts, change my socks
Change my moves, even change my pro fighter Q for you No, it's not for you
This one's just for me
Change one just for me
Bullion

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