

# Semi-Charmed Life

## Third Eye Blind

I'm packed and I'm holding  
I'm smiling, she's living, she's golden  
And she lives for me  
She says she lives for me  
Ovation  
She's got her own motivation  
She comes round and she goes down on me  
And I make her smile  
It's like a drug for you  
Do ever what you want to do  
Coming over you  
Keep on smiling, what we go through  
One stop to the rhythm that divides you  
And I speak to you like the chorus to the verse  
Chop another line like a coda with a curse  
And I come on like a freak show takes the stage  
We give them the games we play, she said  
I want something else  
To get me through this  
Semi-charmed kind of life, baby, baby  
I want something else  
I'm not listening when you say  
Good-bye  
The sky it was gold, it was rose  
I was taking sips of it through my nose  
And I wish I could get back there  
Some place back there  
Smiling in the pictures you would take  
Doing crystal myth  
Will lift you up until you break  
It won't stop  
I won't come down, I keep stock  
With a tick-tock rhythm and a bump for the drop  
And then I bumped up  
I took the hit I was given  
Then I bumped again  
And then I bumped again  
How do I get back there to  
The place where I fell asleep inside you?

How do I get myself back to  
The place where you said  
I want something else  
To get me through this  
Semi-charmed kind of life, baby, baby  
I want something else  
I'm not listening when you say  
Good-bye  
I believe in the sand beneath my toes  
The beach gives a feeling  
An earthy feeling  
I believe in the faith that grows  
And the four right chords can make me cry  
When I'm with you I feel like I could die  
And that would be all right  
All right  
When the plane came in  
She said she was crashing  
The velvet it rips  
In the city we tripped  
On the urge to feel alive  
But now I'm struggling to survive  
The days you were wearing  
That velvet dress  
You're the priestess, I must confess  
Those little red panties  
They pass the test  
Slide up around the belly  
Face down on the mattress  
One  
Now you hold me  
And we're broken  
Still its all that I want to do just a little I  
Feel myself with a head made of the ground  
I'm scared but I'm not coming down  
And I won't run for my life  
She's got her jaws just locked now in smile  
But nothing is all right  
All right  
I want something else  
To get me through this life  
I want something else  
I'm not listening when you say  
Good-bye

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