

# Where Do I Fit in?

## The Computers

Don't you color me by the way you paint your picture  
I'm happy just the way I am  
It's been soaked into my bones, a child under pressure  
Yeah, I'm a bastard of the master plan, yes I am I wanna live my life, don't wanna live a lie  
I hear my freedom ringin'  
Everyone's got a place but where do I fit in? Yeah  
Yeah, but where do I fit in? Don't go sellin' me, a dream you can't deliver  
Like a dog in a cat suit, it's a poor disguise  
Strange little angels, a parade of saints and sinners  
Greetings from the other side I wanna live my life, don't wanna live a lie  
I hear my freedom ringin'  
Everyone's got a place but where do I fit in?  
Yeah, but where do I fit in? Yeah, I was walking on glass from a thousand broken mirrors  
Saw my reflection stare me down  
I tried to run, I was going through the motions  
I got my feet on solid ground, yeah I wanna live my life, don't wanna live a lie  
I hear my freedom ringin'  
Yeah, I want the same as you baby  
I'll take a walk in my shoes  
I hear freedom ringin' Everyone's got a place but where do I fit in? Yeah  
Yeah, but where do I fit in? Where do I fit in?  
Where do I, where do I fit in? Yeah that's me  
Woah, where do I fit in? Yeah, ooh baby, I fit in?  
Come on, lets pretend, where do I fit in?

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