

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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