

3Jane

EMA

I can't believe all they say
It doesn't seem like it was only yesterday
When you wondered, I run
Super highway
There should be a law about it
When they can't take pity of you
Of you, of you, of you, of you
Feel like I glued my soul out across the inter-webs
And screamed it was a million pieces
I sit there and watched them gleam
It left a hole so big inside of me
And I get terrified that I will never get back to me
To me, to me, to me
I guess it's just a modern defeat
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I get stress out and I just, I wanna get high
It's 'cause I seen my face and I
I don't recognize the person that I feel inside,
Inside
Forget American super power
Turn on the spotlight and nobody covers
I want to sell you anything
I want to put myself on and turn it into a refrain,
It's all just a big appetizer campaign
Everybody's looking at some poster of 3JANE
But this association
I guess it's just a modern defeat

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