

# The Cycle

Emily Osment

You're riding up the elevator  
Shirt tucked in right  
No space  
Head case  
Up against the street lights  
This is your world walking high and mighty  
I got news for you and you ain't gonna like it  
A five second replay  
Yeah, this is what you look like

You're so predictable  
Yeah, yeah...  
You're so typical  
You're so predictable  
Yeah, yeah...  
Dah dah dahdah dah dah dahdah dah

Heavy breath  
Crooked heart  
Shoes tied  
Up straight  
Same old push and pull  
You got no time  
You can't be late  
This is your life  
Breaking teeth for smiles  
One for the game  
One just for the cycle  
Well, all those hours in the mirror  
The more you say  
I hope you hear

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Yeah, yeah...  
You're so typical  
You're so predictable  
Yeah, yeah...  
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