Fat Freddy's Drop

Well, The more I try to change Well, the more I feel the same Each day like the one before Til I don't wanna try no more

When working, tired and your feet are hurtin'
From runnin' all the time, yes, trippin out of your mind
Too many times to notice, how the lonely soul is
Love is all alive, it's waiting to arrive...

Tried everything, then tried it again Been watching the flame burn to the end Been wasting my bones, been takin my time

A bird from the ashes, burning to fly Home from the sea, a theif in the night Like Mr. Apiata, just doing what's right My brothers and me, my sisters and I We're waiting to arrive...

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