

# Padded Cell

Seal

Come in Mr. Samuel. How would you describe yourself?  
I live my life, I live my life

I live my life, I'm a trusted man  
Many people confused me  
But I'm a very good hand  
I'm a real estate  
You can live on me  
Always there when you need me  
Anybody can see

So many people like me lie sedated  
I'm in a padded cell, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
I'm in a padded cell, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

I'm a million different people living inside of me  
Oh yeah  
I'm a million different people living inside of me

I live my life, in the attic room  
It's 150, but I could hold my cool  
While the people downstairs  
They all depend on me  
Always there when they need me  
But you know it ain't easy

I must admit that I, I thought about the other way  
But I live and fight another day

So many people like me lie sedated  
Inside my padded cell, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
I'm in a padded cell, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

I'm a million different people living inside of me  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
I'm a million different people living inside of me

It's like a million different people...

Living inside of, living inside of  
Living inside of, living inside of  
Living inside of, living inside of  
Living inside of, living inside of me

Don't talk to him 'cause he's psycho  
Don't talk to him 'cause he's psycho  
Don't talk to him 'cause he's psycho  
Don't talk to him 'cause he's looking back

Don't look at her 'cause she's loco  
Don't look at her 'cause she's loco  
Don't look at her 'cause she's loco  
Don't look at her 'cause she's looking back

There's a million different people living inside of me  
Living inside of me.