

Lost

Syd Matters

A tree i was she had a lighter in the hand
Boys they burn brighter in their 20's
With the years i hope she tries to understand
Ooh

B a good kid you shut up and watch the show
The teacher's choir almighty
It sings to you all the things you need to know
Ooh
I wasn't ready

See the sharks controlling the undertow
And making the waves i'm riding
I've been thinking about my life above the law
Ooh
The consequences
They had a power over me

I'm not sure if i get it right
Was it something i said was it something i tried
I'm beginning to believe you started a fight on purpose
What a strange feeling to be alone
I'm not here to get it wrong
Is it something i want is it something i don't
I'm beginning to forget our starting point on purpose
What a strange feeling to be lost