

## Funny

Tori Kelly

It's so easy to lose all the meaning of who you are  
What is your definition of a true super star?  
Is it beauty? Is it money? Is it power? Is it fame?  
Are you in it for the glory? What's the purpose? What's the gain?

Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains  
Be careful how you play the game

'Cause the same ones that chose you are the  
Same ones that own you,  
Same thing that built you  
is the same thing that kills you  
Same ones that praise you  
are the same ones that hate you

Funny how it all goes around.

If you lose your soul,  
you'll lose it all  
If you're at the top  
then brace for the fall  
Surrounded by faces,  
no one to call

Funny how it all goes around

If you lose your soul,  
you'll lose it all  
If you're at the top  
then brace for the fall  
Surrounded by faces,  
no one to call

Funny how it all goes around

If you look through a microscope at this messed-up world  
You will see every scratch, every flaw, every ounce of dirt  
Your so called friends you're leaning on but all they do is take  
You say it's fine but deep inside you wish you could escape

Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains  
Be careful how you play the game

'Cause the same ones that shun you  
are the same ones that love you  
Same ones that shape you  
are the same links that break you  
Same rules that blind you  
are the same rules that guide you

Funny how it all goes around

If you lose your soul,  
you'll lose it all  
If you're at the top  
then brace for the fall  
Surrounded by faces,

no one to call

Funny how it all goes around

If you lose your soul,  
you'll lose it all  
If you're at the top  
then brace for the fall  
Surrounded by faces,  
no one to call

Funny how it all goes around

Keep on crying out,  
don't let me hit the ground  
Your soul is crying out,  
don't let me hit the ground

You'll be crying out, Lord,  
don't let me hit the ground  
Your soul is crying out,  
don't let me hit the ground

If you lose your soul,  
you'll lose it all  
If you're at the top  
then brace for the fall  
Surrounded by faces,  
no one to call

Funny how it all goes around

If you lose your soul,  
then you'll lose it all  
Surrounded by faces,  
but no one to call  
If you're at the top  
then brace for the fall

Funny how, funny how it all goes around, yeah, oh

Don't let me hit the ground  
You keep on crying out  
Don't let me hit the ground

Funny how it all goes around