

# Billie Myers, Tell Me

theres got to be more to this, the future -  
theres got to be more to this  
sitting around in my imagination  
using someone elses logic for loose change.  
where the speed of light isnt always fast enough  
so could you hurry up and get another life, if you please  
you wear a suit, i wear a smile, you yellow taxi the 4 minute mile  
i'll be your driver if you'll be my ride  
your financial advisor, me and my hitchhikers guide  
wrote a letter to the future, asking for directions  
it came back to me, return to sender, there I go  
am i here yet, am i here yet, am i?  
theres got to be more to this  
my emotional bends are doing somersaults  
my head is where my feet should be, on the ground  
i chose the path of most resistance  
had to be different, made my mark but then I crossed the lines  
you read between  
pardon you, oh excuse me, you left your manners at the pleasant trees  
blind ambition is so hard to please  
look at me, ive been told i'm exceptionally ordinary  
wrote a letter to the future asking for directions  
it came back to me, return to sender  
there I go, am i here yet,  
theres got to be more to this, theres got to be more to this  
straight ahead, always forward, change direction  
nobodys looking. draw a circle and stand in the middle  
touch the sides, they're never ending, they're never ending  
wrote a letter to the future asking for directions  
it came back to me return to sender  
there i go, am i here yet  
the future, theres got to be more to this  
dont wanna be rich, dont wanna be poor, dont wanna to be a bitch  
im not asking for more, you'd settle for less, im happy like this  
dont you wanna get a life  
dont wanna be a victim of fashion, a plastic sensation  
a hippie chick coke fiend, higher than an astronaut  
lower than a politician, leave your name and number in the bin, the has-been