## 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