

# Bowling For Soup, Crayon

Feeling like a crayon  
(I'm gonna be) look out  
I can't move a muscle  
Gotta get me out

Feeling like a crayon  
Caught up in the crowd  
While my friend the Cheeto  
Is eaten by a mouth

Feeling like a crayon  
Caught up in the crowd  
I can't move a muscle  
Gotta get me out

Can't get out  
Can't get out  
I can't get out

Feeling like a crayon  
Want to meet the crowd  
While my friend the Cheeto  
Is eaten by a mouse

Gonna pick a mattress  
Of a sofa sleeper  
Gonna swear to make up  
I'm fallin  
deeper and deeper

Can't get out  
Can't get out  
I can't get out