

Bracket, Missing Link

Sometimes I think I want to run
Back to the place that I came from

And I am trying to think
Why am I the missing link?
And I am trying to think. . .

You know you never like to look
When I eat the food that you cook

And I am trying to think
Why am I the missing link?
And I am trying to think. . .

I've lost the human race
I came in last place
I fell right on my face

And I am trying to think
Why am I the missing link?
And I am trying to think. . .

I don't want to go back where I was before
Someone forgot to lock up my padded door

I don't want to go back where I was before
Someone forgot to lock up my padded door
I've been feeling like I can't make up my mind
The whole world kept turning; I was left behind

Sometimes I think I want to run
Back to the place that I came from

And I am trying to think
Why am I the missing link?
And I am trying to think. . .