

Cyndi Lauper, Someone Like Me

Midnight falls on the snow-lit trees
And as I stand inside I know that I
Can't watch life through a window
My indecision is blocking the door
It's like a religion
That I never ask for more
I might stumble and fall

What's someone like me,
Doing in a life like this?
I can't see
What someone like me
Is doing in a life like this
Slipping back into the past

Sun comes up and streams
Through the blinds
And as I throw my clothes on
Do my hair wrong,
Stare into my mirror
Telling myself that everyone falls
Take the first step
That's the trick of it all
Bounce back like a ball

What's someone like me
Doing in a life like this ?...

My mind is filled with
Runaway dreams
I can't wake up
I don't know what it means
You see I fell asleep
With the television on
When I woke up it was gone
I read my horoscope
To see what's in store
I get a little lazy but
I want more, I want more

What's someone like me
Doing in a life like this ?
I can't see
What someone like me
Is doing in a life like this...