Diana Krall, Stop This World

Stop this world, let me off There's just too many pigs in the same trough There's too many buzzards sitting on the fence Stop this world, it's not making sense

Stop this show, hold the phone Better days this girl has known Better days so long ago Hold the phone, won't you stop the show

Well, it seems my little playhouse has fallen down I think my little ship has run aground I feel like I'm in the wrong place My state of mind is a disgrace

Won't you stop this game, deal me out I know too well what it's all about I know too well that it had to be Stop this game well it's ruining me

Well I got too smart for my own good I just don't do the things I know I should There's bound to be some better way I just got one thing more to say

And that is Stop this game, deal me out I know too well what it's all about I know too well that it had to be Stop this game well it's wrecking me