

Glass Animals, Life Itself

Daddy was dump, said that i'd be something special
Brought me up though but U was a gentle human
Said, that he loved each of my two million freckles
When I grew up was gonna be a superstar

I can't get a job, so I live with my mum
I take her money, but I was not quite enough
I sit in the car and listen to static
She said, I look fat but I look fantastic

I'm waking up, lost in boxes outside Tesco
Look like a bum sipping codeine coca cola
Thought that I was northern Camden's own Flash Gordon
Sonic ray gun, gonna be a superstar

I can't get a job so I live with my mom
I take her money but it was not quite enough
I make my own fun in grand mama's basement
Said I look mad, she said I look wasted

Come back down to my knees
Got to get back, got to get free
Come back down to my knees
By like them, lean back and breath
/5x