

Jann Arden, Holy Moses

I don't know how I'll get by without you
I'll be wrecked, I'll be ruined
I don't know how I'll get past tomorrow
I bet I'll be broken open wide
I don't think I told you, I feel terrible
I've been sitting in this chair since Sunday
In the same clothes with unwashed hair
Nothing moving, I feel unusual
Holy Moses, I've been hanging over
Holy Moses, I've been burned like a cigarette
Oh Jehovah, I've been thrown a bone and
I cannot remember when I was
happy
Can you feel my heart beating like a thunder ball
Can you hear every sound I'm making
In the darkness Without breathing
Nothing moving I feel peculiar
I don't know, I can't tell
If I am myself
If I was a good girl would I be here?
If I was so stupid
then what was what you did?
You were not a good thing for me
Holy Moses, I've been hanging over
Holy Moses, I've been burned like a cigarette
Oh Jehovah, I've been thrown a bone and
I cannot remember when I was
happy
happy, happy
I don't know, I can't tell
If I am ... myself
I don't know, I can't tell
If I am ... myself
I don't know, I can't tell
If I am ... myself