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