

JayMay, The Psychic Says

The longer I strum this chord
The longer I feel alone
I got no home, no one loves me
No one looks at my face when I walk down the st.
I wrote my name in wet cement
I wanted to know that my life meant
Something important
Something grand
In the big scheme of things
The longer I strum this chord
The longer I feel in pain
The longer I remain
A stranger in my room
'Cause I know the world turns
And I notice things can change
But still I can't believe
Still I can't believe
Still I can't believe
I'm gonna be a mother
Of three one day