

# Jojo, Microphone

It's all on a blur inside my mind  
With all these faces, I don't recognize  
And then there's you, looking at me  
And we just go around in circles  
We just go around

I'd rather work a microphone  
Than work on us  
Cause even when the curtains close, I feel so loved  
I feel so loved, loved, loved, loved

Waking up I hear a million voices  
Screaming out my name but I never what yours is  
Don't you ever wonder why we keep this running, running, running  
I remove my heart from the palm of your hand  
Give them the power, you get away  
I just can't take that chance

I'd rather work a microphone  
Than work on us  
Cause even when the curtains close, I feel so loved  
I feel so loved, loved, loved, loved

I'd rather work a microphone  
Than work on us  
Cause even when the curtains close, I feel so loved  
I feel so loved, loved, loved, loved

I feel so, I feel so loved,  
Aye, aye, I feel so loved  
I feel so loved, I feel so loved