

Lisa Mitchell, Wah Ha

Do do do do
Do do do do

I spend all my day trying to be ok
But ok comes and goes
and I feel like I'm holding
I feel like I'm holding on a little too strong

Wah Ha do do do do do
Wah Ha do do do do do

Well I'm not your average suffering girl with a pencil in her hair
I got gifts, thank you life
I love them, I sing for you
Do you hear me?
Do you see the joy dancing out my mouth?

Wah Ha do do do do do do
Wah Ha do do do do do do

Well here I sway tempted by the waves
What'll it be? Dry land or open sea?
You've got nothing to lose
Nothing to lose

Smoke stories, light and crystal vomit
Stardust singing out like comets
Do you feel the sun at night
Do you see the stars in my eyes

Wah Ha do do do do do
Wah Ha do do do do do
Wah Ha do do do do do
Wah Ha do do do do do