

Melissa Ferrick, Welcome To My Life

C'mon in, yeah welcome to my life
I get up in the morning
Grab a cup of coffee
Check out and pack my car
Kick it in 5th gear
75 won't get ya caught here
We're pulling in to one more city
Where, hey, from the looks of it
All the girls are pretty

So i promise to grab my soul
And leave my ego at the door
I'm gonna open up my eyes
So, c'mon sing along if ya wanna
Cry if ya hafta
Lean back into your lover's arms
Grab the hand of the person
standing right next to you
show them we are not afraid of who we are
nobody is afraid of who we are here

Yeah, see I have 4 bags, 2 guitars, my friend Jen
Who helps me remember that its the fans who got me where I am
So if I close out a show and I m still 40 dollars in the hole
You know, I just put the room on plastic
And sleep another night on an unfamiliar mattress
And wonder where you are.
I wonder where you are

So im gonna grab my soul
And leave my ego at the door
I'm gonna open up my eyes
So, c'mon sing along if ya wanna
Cry if ya hafta
Lean back into your lover's arms
Grab the hand of the person
Standing right next to you
Show them we are not afraid of who we are

C'mon in, yeah welcome to my life
I get up in morning grab a cup of coffee
Check out and pack my car

I wonder where you are, yeah where you are
Am i gonna meet you in Boise, Boston, in Chicago or New Orleans
In Phoenix, Miami, in Atlanta or Des Moines
Am i gonna meet you in Cleveland, in Charleston
Chapel Hill or Detroit,
In Austin, Portland, in Arlington or Brooklyn
in Hartford, Philly or New York City

Welcome to my life