

# Meredith Brooks, Bored With Myself

I'm just a little defensive  
But I'll be o.k. tomorrow  
This happens once in awhile  
'Till I'm back on my feet  
Once I get out of bed  
I'll come to my senses  
Feed my head  
A double shot of caffeine  
A pair of shades can change it all  
Maybe Superman will jump the wall  
Whatever it takes to get on with the world

'Cuz I'm bored with myself  
So very bored with myself  
More and more everyday  
And I wonder if Marilyn ever felt this way

We're moving so fast  
Why do I feel so empty  
There's clothes in my closet  
But nothing to wear  
It's a mysterious thing  
The more that I acquired  
The less hungry I am but not more satisfied  
There's India where I can chant  
Therapy to rave and rant  
Whatever it takes to distract me from being so

Bored with myself  
So scary bored with myself  
More and more everyday  
And I wonder if Jacqueline ever felt this way

I'm a little uninspired  
It happens to the best of us  
I know I shouldn't take it hard  
But I'm so afraid this time I'll never change  
Won't shake it off I'll just go insane

More and more everyday  
And I wonder if Loretta Lynn ever felt this way

I'm so bored with myself  
So very bored with myself  
So bored with myself