

Travis, Life And Soul Of The Party

There's a man who
Lives by the sea
He takes his daydreams
Very seriously

You'll never see him
He lives all alone
He won't go out or
Pick up the phone

But he wishes he
Was the life and the soul of the party
But he can't 'cause he
Doesn't know anyone, anybody
Is it me?
Is it me?
Am I singing a song about me?

Tension rising
Day by day
The kids don't like him
His dog ran away

Still he wishes he
Was the life and the soul of the party
But he can't 'cause he
Doesn't know anyone, anybody
Is it me?
Is it me?
Am I singing a song about me?

Silence is golden
The church bells are tolling
He closes his eyes one last time, time
He dreams is he popular
Jokes are spectacular
Everyone laughs
And they all raise their glasses to him

And he loves them
And they love him back

'cause he wishes he
Was the life and the soul of the party
But he can't 'cause he
Doesn't know anyone, anybody
Is it me?
Is it me?
Am I singing a song about me?

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Lost at sea
All alone
On his own
Lies the life and the soul of the party