

# Adhesive, Doubtful

I listen to my own soothing words  
I cover myself so I won't see the world  
if anyone could see me I would cave in  
my mind's not really made for living  
Can I, can I (is it too much to ask)  
have a little peace of mind  
I can't imagine being someone else  
but sometimes it feels just like an easy way  
I manage to control my way of being  
maybe I should try and let it rest  
Can I can I (is it too much to ask)  
have a little peace of mind  
What if I feel fine  
what if I feel nice  
what if I feel great  
do I know what I really feel  
Can I can I (is it too much to ask)  
have a little peace of mind...