

# Big D And The Kids Table, Myself

can someone tell me what i'm seeing it's something lost  
but still i'm reaching there's nothing left that could  
keep me hanging on  
(the only thing I miss is myself, the only thing i miss is myself)  
- as the pendulum is swinging, from side to side i often wonder  
why that the things that mean the most to me, can never be,  
i cut my losses and move forward  
- can someone tell me what i'm  
seeing it's something lost but still i'm  
reaching, there's nothing left that could keep me hanging on

[chorus]

front line my friends they don't give up,  
on me when small things grab on and they  
try to weigh me down, i reach to pull,  
cause my life's a grip and that grip is  
what keeps hanging on, can someone tell  
me what i'm seeing it's something lost but  
still i'm reaching, there's nothing left that could keep me hanging on

[chorus]

you said you needed a ride home,  
front seat three others in the back,  
i looked at you asked if you're ok  
- said yes now we're off on our way -  
now turn your heads against the glass  
too much to late you're moving fast,  
rolling rolling the window down ride changed  
when I heard the sound, can someone tell  
me what i'm seeing it's something lost but  
still i'm reaching, there's nothing left that  
could keep me hanging on

[chorus]