

# Blind Melon, 3 Is A Magic Number

Galaxie  
Blind Melon  
Album: Soup

Is this the place that I wanna be?  
Is it you I wanna see?  
Holdin' on, holdin' high, show me everything.  
1-And you're leavin' me, yeah, you're leavin' me  
You're leaving me with a hated identity  
But I keep on a-comin' here  
And standin' in this state  
Oh, I'm never really sure  
If you take what I'm sayin' the right way  
2-But I'm not appalled or afraid  
Verbal pocket play  
Is as discreet as I can muster up to be  
Because the cadillac that's sittin' in the back  
It isn't me  
Oh, no, no, no, it isn't me

I'm more at home in my galaxie  
Oh, yeah  
Can I do the things I wanna do?  
That I don't do, because of you?  
And I'll take a left and I'll second guess  
Into total mess  
(rpt 1)  
Oh, and I'm always reassured  
The situation's gettin' carried away  
(rpt 2)  
No, it isn't me, it isn't me...  
In my galaxie  
Source: CC from music video