

Brettell, The Na Na Na Song

Sometimes when I look at my life
I see me alone in a crowd
And greatly reduced in size
I could look a child
If I was crying I think
But in this image I'm just singing
Unaware of anyone else.

And maybe I sound mad
Like I've lost the thread
Of what life's about
Can you help me?
And maybe I sound mad
Cause sometimes
I fail to be inspired
Then I find I'm tired
When I'm in this space to be revived I need one thing
So, Sometimes I sing.

Na na na na na na na Sometimes I sing.

Sometimes when I go out with my friends
And we sit around a table
And everyone is fighting to be heard
I could look like a stranger
Who joined uninvited I think
Cause I just go into this trance
Try to switch to their world but can't..
And maybe I sound mad
Like I've lost the thread
Of what life's about
Can you help me?
And maybe I sound mad
Cause sometimes
I fail to be inspired
Then I find I'm tired
When I'm in this space to be revived I need one thing
So, Sometimes I sing.

Na na na na na na na Sometimes I sing.

and maybe I sound mad
like I lost the thread of what
life's about can you help me
and I sound mad
cause sometimes I fail to be inspired
and I sound mad
Like I lost the thread of what life's about
can you help me
sometimes I
Sometimes I sing.

Na na na na na na na Sometimes I sing.