

Dakona, Center Of The World

She took the money she stole the car keys
Told off the junkie at the liquor store
Once again she said she got it
But she just don't get it
Got my arms wide open like I've done before
A thousand times before

And I can't sleep tonight
Not knowing if you're alright

Chorus:
And she has got to be the life of everything
And she's got nothing left but still she goes
Do you ever know
I am waiting and it's so frustrating
'Cause you're never quite a happy girl
Your the center of the world

And if there's one thing
One thing that scares me
It's that I tend to see myself in you
Don't see the picture my head's a blister
I live in slo-mo ' cause I like the view

Chorus

And she steals beauty from the face of sincerity
She takes everything
She is not much more than just another pretty face

And still no peace awaits . . .

Chorus