

# 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  
You're 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