

# Elisa Peimer, Living In A Bubble

I've been alone for so long  
And I was happy in my little room  
I didn't need nobody  
No one to lift me from my private tomb  
But the light  
In your eyes  
Took me  
By surprise

Living in a bubble  
Staying out of trouble  
Then I did a double take on you  
Where the hell you come from  
Who'da thought I'd meet somebody  
Who would make me feel the way you do

I didn't want no trouble  
And I was safer standing all alone  
I locked the door behind me  
I turned the lights off and unplugged teh phone  
But you got  
Under my skin  
Next thing I knew  
I let you in

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Staying out of trouble  
Then I did a double take on you  
Where the hell you come from  
Who'da thought I'd meet somebody  
Who would make me feel the way you do

You opened up the windows  
You let the light in and I'm  
Seeing more completely  
Than I ever thought I'd see again

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Who'da thought I'd meet somebody  
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