Everclear, Short Blonde Hair

Hey I think this is
getting to me ...
First class living
In a goldfish bowl

Just when I think
I have driven my life
Where I wanted it to be

It takes me to a place
That I do not want to go

All I ever wanted to do
Was to learn how to break
This world in two

To teach it all the tricks
I wanted it to learn
To teach it how to do
What I want it to do

No one really understands
Just how simple and plain
And predictable I am

Because all I ever wanted to do
Was to play guitar
In a rock and roll band
Now I'm just losing my hair
and I'm
Learning how to smile
Like I just don't care

No I just don't care
(I hear them
under their breath)
No, I just don't care
(what they say...when they
think that I can't hear them)
I see them point and
I see them stare
There goes that stupid guy
With the short blonde hair

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Say la de da de da de da