Kristen Barry, Created

Oh she likes to hide Underneath the biggest rock she can find Dig as deep down into the earth as she can To try and replant her mind...

Could I've done something Could I have, could I've done something Could I have, could I've done something That's what they always say

But it's my problem, you don't understand I was created by, created by Don't need to listen, you just use your hands But I was created by Created by you

Oh he talks to himself Tries to sort it out the best he can But they carry on in front of him He's just a boy how could he possibly understand it

Could I've done something Could I have, could I've done something Could I have, could I've done something That's what they always say

But it's my problem, you don't understand I was created by, created by Don't need to listen, you just use your hands But I was created by Created by you

...you don't understand I was created by, created by ...you just use your hands But I was created by Created by you

Don't you cry, mamma's gonna buy you Don't you cry, mamma's gonna buy you

But it's my problem, you don't understand I was created by, created by Don't need to listen, you just use your hands But I was created by Created by you

...you don't understand I was created by, created by ...you just use your hands But I was created by Created by you