

KT Tunstall, Miniature Disasters

I don't want to be second best
Don't want to stand in line
Don't want to fall behind
Don't want to get caught out
Don't want to do without
And the lesson I must learn
Is that I've got to wait my turn

Looks like I got to be hot and cold
I got to be taught and told
Got to be good as gold
But perfectly honestly, oh
I think it would be good for me
Coz it's a hindrance to my health
That I'm a stranger to myself

Miniature disasters and minor catastrophes
Bring me to my knees
Well I must be my own master
Or a miniature disaster will be
It will be the death of me

I don't have to raise my voice
Don't have to be underhand
Just got to understand
That it's gonna be up and down
It's gonna be lost and found
And I can't take to the sky
Before I like it on the ground

And I need to be patient
And I need to be brave
Need to discover
How I need to behave
And I'll find out the answers
When I know what to ask
But I speak a different language
And everybody's talking too fast

Miniature disasters and minor catastrophes
Bring me to my knees

Well I must be my own master
Or a miniature disaster will be, will be , oh
I've got to run a little faster
Or a miniature disaster will be, will be , oh
I need to know I'll last if a little
Or a miniature disaster will be, will be , oh
Miniature disaster hits me
It could be the death of me