

# Lisa, Life Is Like A Park

Life Is Like A Park

Lisa  
(Supernova)

What is life?

To live is to believe

To love

Is to receive

Unh, check it out

Check it out now

Young woman confused

Young woman abused

You must understand

It's never too late to lose who you are

And choose who you are supposed to be

Supposed to become

You've been in and out

Up and down, back and forth

Backwards around

Not a friend, not a mother, not a father

Just God and you should make a choice

What you ought to do

What matters most

Who you are to you

Opinions of the old and young

Shouldn't matter to you

Take advice think it over twice

Make a choice that helps you sleep at night

Night is decent, but recently

Things have shown us

We have done the wrong things often

Never suicide, that's the easy route

There's always another way out

Think about it (think about it)

Life is like

Life is like a park

Seesaws, merry-go-rounds

And though you may swing high

Sometimes you may even fall down

And though you may get stuck

You must get back up

You are bloomin' love

Now see if you went through life with your eyes closed

You never would've known there was a high road

Let people get the best of you and get mad at them

Instead of bein' mad at yourself

You're only number one in your life

And you will decide if it goes right

Every time you digress

Defeat your progress

Feed you lunch, but you must digest

The controversy yo can get personal

They don't understand it's the role reversal

Seekin' fame, play their games

Gave a whole lot for a whole little game

When push comes to shove

Do you push or shove?

When the choice is yours

Do you leave with love?

All the tears you cried, you're dyin' inside

When will you decide to survive

Think about it

Life is like  
Life is like a park  
Seesaws, merry-go-rounds  
And though you may swing high  
Sometimes you may even fall down  
And though you may get stuck  
You must get back up  
You are bloomin' love

Life is like  
Life is like a park  
Seesaws, merry-go-rounds  
And though you may swing high  
Sometimes you may even fall down  
And though you may get stuck  
You must get back up  
You are bloomin' love

Clap your hands, this evenin', everybody  
Clap your hands  
Why don't you clap your hands everybody?  
Everybody clap your hands  
Why don't you clap your hands, oh Left Eye?  
Everybody clap your hands  
Why don't you clap your hands everybody?  
Everybody clap your hands y'all  
Clap your hands y'all, ohh clap your hands  
If you believe it, clap your hands  
Bloomin' love

Life is like  
Life is like a park  
Seesaws, merry-go-rounds  
And though you may swing high  
Sometimes you may even fall down  
And though you may get stuck  
You must get back up  
You are bloomin' love

Sometimes you may fall down  
But you gotta get back up and try it again  
Try it again and try it again  
And Try it again  
And try it again  
And try it again