

# Marvelous 3, So Small

(butch walker & chrystina llore)

I just got on my plane today,  
I don't know when I'm coming back.  
Maybe a day or two, maybe a day or two.  
I'm drivin' two hundred miles,  
And haven't left the culdesac.  
I'm feeling stuck like glue, I'm feeling stuck like glue.

(chorus)

I can wash my face, I can dress for real.

I can act like I'm cool, like it's no big deal.  
As I stare at the clock, til the paint starts to peel.  
I wonder what you're doin' right now.  
I like to ride the ferris wheel, just to see how it feels.  
Spinning round and around, then crashing to the ground.  
Don't think I'm weird at all, it's just I feel so small.  
When you start coming around, and I give up my crown.

(chorus)

I never get the hellos, I never get goodbyes (goodbye)  
I never want to run and hide.