Our Lady Peace, A Story About A Girl

Suddenly Im something Im not Im something that you bought Was it something I said My friend Little girl are you tripping on this Are you tripping all over it You better come up for air

A story about a girl A story about the world

[Chorus:]
Are you waking up slowly
Nothing but lonely
Are you waking up
Holding, holding your breath
Are you looking for something
I promise you one thing
I promise Ill always, always be there

Baby girl stand up and fight This is not some paradise Its just where we live Finally you think you're all right Then it eats you up alive You better get used to it

A story about a girl A story about the world

[Chorus]

With all my faith And all my heart And all those simple things you are

I know you're stuck inside your head Your low, you better get used to it And I know the feeling has to end We all struggle, it sucks you in again And your lust, it can't make any sense This world, it tears you limb from limb In your world you're nothing but the best

[Chorus]

With all my faith And all my heart And all those simple things You are