

# Our Lady Peace, Potato Girl

We live , we die  
I don't know the reasons we ask why  
We hate , we push  
Recent tests show we all are  
Misunderstood

Some things seizing  
You know you lost your mind  
You know we all need saving  
She found you late last night  
You feel the madness growing  
You know you just can't win  
You know this

But i'm just so tired of waking up on the  
Ground

I never knew the girl  
And i never knew the world hurt

We beg, we pray  
But everything still happens anyway  
Something's teasing  
Your conscience can't decide  
She stopped your will from caving  
But left you paranoid

You feel the constant straining  
She reappears divine  
You noticed  
But i'm just so tired of waking up all  
Alone