

# Teitur, Rough Around The Edges

I'm lost in my head, been thinking all around  
I've gotta find the off ramp to my heart.  
Stop lights in a row, when all I want is go  
Drop it into first and I'll get home.

Its ok I'm alright  
I'm just a little rough around the edges of this life.  
Play it cool, you can always follow  
Bread crumbs in a line when you are lost.

Little little seeds grew into troubled trees  
A sorry sorry sight between my ears.  
I need to settle down and eat my troubled fruit  
The sweetness of the taste will do me good.

Its ok I'm alright  
I'm just a little rough around the edges of this life.  
Play it cool you can always follow  
Bread crumbs in a line when you are lost.

Well the corners of my frown have slowly turned around  
No more upside down, no more upside down.  
They've slowly turned around, they've slowly slowly turned around

Its ok I'm alright  
I'm just a little rough around the edges of this life.  
Play it cool you can always follow  
Bread crumbs in a line when you are lost.