

# The Wilkinsons, Inside The Lines

Here I am again Looking for salvation in my coffee cup  
Watching rats doing laps in their Gucci suits  
And wondering where  
they're coming from Everybody seems to blend into everybody else  
If they're trying to make a difference - Who can tell?  
I just gotta be myself  
Don't hold me  
Dont control me  
It's my party Its my life It's my time  
And I've made up my mind I'm not  
living inside the lines I refuse to be played  
Won't be a slave to conformity  
No, no, I won't be shaped into somebody's big idea  
Of what I'm supposed to be  
I've found the biggest part of living Is just showing up  
If you keep doin' what you're doing  
You keep gettin' what you've got  
It can't be enough  
Don't hold me  
Dont control me  
It's my party Its my life It's my time And  
I've made up my mind I'm not living inside - Living inside the lines  
Everybody seems to blend into everybody else  
I've never been the one to march in step I am who I am  
Don't hold me  
Dont control me  
It's my party Its my life It's my time  
And I've made up my mind  
I'm not living inside - Living inside the lines  
No, no, no, no