

Zetta Bytes, Nothings Wrong With Me

You may find me just a little strange
I like dancing barefoot in the pouring rain
My mind is racing at the speed of light
I'll dance around you like a satellite

Chorus:

I'm reckless,
You're speechless
Scream, shout, I love it loud
I feel the need to stand out in the crowd
Nothin's wrong with me!
Freak out and stand my ground
Nothing in the world is gonna keep me down
Nothing's wrong with me!

I say some things that might not come out right
I say them loud and proud and impolite
Don't try to analyse or be profound
Cause life's too short to be so tightly wound

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You're speechless
Scream, shout, I love it loud
I feel the need to stand out in the crowd
Nothin's wrong with me!
Freak out and stand my ground
Nothing in the world is gonna keep me down
Nothing's wrong with me!

I can smile,
and I'll let it be,
Cause I know that nothing's wrong with me
(Wrong with me!)

If you ask about my attitude
I'll say "come on!"
Just...get a clue!

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You're speechless
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Nothing's wrong with me! (5X)