

Life Itself

Glass Animals

Daddy was dumb
Said that I'd be something special
Brought me up tough
But I was a gentle human
Said that he loved
Each of my two million freckles
When I grew up, was gonna be a super star
I can't get a job so i live with my mom
I take her money but not quite enough
I sit in the car and I listen to static
She said I look fat but I look fantastic
Come back down to my knees
Gotta get back gotta get free
Come back down to my knees
Lean back now, lean back and breathe
Come back down to my knees
Gotta get back gotta get free
Come back down to my knees
Lean back now, lean back and breathe
I'm waking up
Packing boxes outside Tesco
Look like a bum
Sipping codiene coca cola
Thought that i was
Northern Camden's own Flash Gordon
Sonic ray gun
Gonna be a superstar
I can't get a job so i live with my mom
I take her money but not quite enough
I make my own fun in gramama's basement
Said I looked mad she said I looked wasted
Come back down to my knees
Gotta get back gotta get free
Come back down to my knees
Lean back now, lean back and breathe
Come back down to my knees
Gotta get back gotta get free
Come back down to my knees
Lean back now, lean back and breathe
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