

Semi-Charmed Life

Third Eye Blind (1997)

I'm packed and I'm holding, I'm smiling, she's living, she's golden,
and she lives for me, she says she lives for me,
Ovation, her own motivation,

She comes around and she goes round with me,
And I make her smile like a drug for you, do ever what you want to do
Coming over you, keep on smiling what we go through,
One stop to the rhythm that divides you,

And I speak to you like the chorus to the verse,
Chop another link like a coda with a curse,
And I come on like a freak show takes the stage,
we give them the games we play she said

I want something else to get me through this
Semi-charmed kind of life baby, baby.
I want something else,
I'm not listening when you say goodbye.

I believe in the sand beneath my toes,
The beach gives a feeling an earthy feeling
I believe in the faith that grows,
And the four right chords can make me cry.

When I'm with you I feel like I could die,
And that would be all right, all right.

How do I get back there to the place where I fell asleep beside you?
How do I get myself back to the place where you said,

I want something else to get me through this
Semi-charmed kind of life baby, baby.
I want something else,
I'm not listening when you say goodbye.