They say that everyone is special

So much unrealized potential

So why do I feel just like a snowflake in the desert?

I got a million invitations that come with a million reservatio  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{ns}}$ 

Every time I show up I feel just like a stranger

I'm on the sidelines watching everybody have the time of their life

I'm on the sidelines watching everybody have the time of their life

How'd I end up in this position?

Losing my way, no intuition

So sick of living on an island no one's heard of

I got a healthy fascination with every unhealthy choice I'm making

Feels like I'm missing out on something I'm not sure of

I'm on the sidelines watching everybody have the time of their life  $% \left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}$ 

I'm on the sidelines watching everybody have the time of their life  $% \left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}$ 

Well I got a feeling inside I kinda like

Yeah I got a feeling I like, it's outta sight

I'm on the sidelines watching everybody have the time of their life

I'm on the sidelines watching everybody have the time of their life

But I'm sick of the sidelines and I'm ready for the time of my life

I'm so sick of the sidelines and I'm ready for the time of my l ife  $\ \ \,$ 

I'm so sick of the sidelines and I'm ready for the time of my l ife  $\ \ \,$