

For All The Wrong Reasons

Deborah Conway

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Standing like I am all these feet above the crowd
Trying to figure out another way to get back on the ground
I didn't mean to cause a problem didn't mean to lose my way
But now I'm standing on this ledge having a pretty bad day
I'm getting so dizzy when I look down at the street
I don't like my chances of landing on my feet
There's a fire truck siren I hear it far below
All I need is scalpers selling tickets to the show
And of course I'm embarrassed
Of course I'm unprepared
I've probably got no clothes on
And my mother's probably there
Who knows how it happened it's a mystery to me
All of a sudden I'm delivering 'to be or not to be'
I got the cops on a bullhorn trying to keep me calm
While a guy with a straitjacket causally looks on
I was never really worried until I heard the sound
Of an AK47 firing off a couple of rounds
Now I'm basically a shy girl who doesn't like a scene
But oh my God they've called in the marines
Welcome to my nightmare
Welcome to my nightmare
Oh yeah
And then on A