

Far Out

Ama Lou

You ready Q?
Let's do it
Give 'em like two bars, how many you want?
Two bars?
In two bars just go
Cool, lets go

It doesn't seem like it could be anybody else, but truly me
And I'm only better when I dream, yeah
I wish I had more secrets
How could it be?
Oh, ow could it be?
And how could it be?
And how could it be, be, be, be?

I try so hard to listen
How could it be different?
I wouldn't know the difference
Even if I'm trying
I feel like I'm not living
Even if you hold me down are you fucking with me?
'Cause I'm going far out and I'm going
Far out and I'm going
Far out and I'm going

I hope that this makes its way
I hope that I don't ride in vain
Oh, I try to vindicate so it weighs lesser
So if it turns up again
I don't feel this way
Oh no
And I try not to say what I'm really meaning
'Cause I don't want the chaos if I hurt your feelings
Oh, please don't say I'm cold, yeah
I got good intentions babe, yeah

I'm far out
Far out, oh, and I'm
I'm so far out

I hope that this makes it way
I hope I never ride in vain
So if it turns up again
I will never ever feel this way again
Oh no

(Yeah, that was a good one, thanks!)