

## Note to Self

Badly Drawn Boy

Do I trust myself  
Believe in everything that I feel  
And not kid myself  
By trying to re-invent the wheel  
Common sense and self-belief  
Could get us half the way there  
Maybe once in a while  
Won't hurt to say a little prayer

It's a simple life  
If we surround ourselves  
With the things we like  
We'll find common ground  
Helps us get along  
With whoever's around

Always be good to the people we meet  
When we have no clue what they're going through

Do I love myself  
Enough to let somebody love me  
I convinced myself  
That nothing good comes for free  
Common sense and self-belief  
Could get us all the way there  
And that every day  
It's good to say a little prayer

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With the things we like  
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With whoever's around

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When we have no clue what they're going through