

Impossible

Captain Hollywood Project

Show me where
Someone like me can
Make stand
Cause I find you
A little impossible
Give me life the "highs" and "lows"
Love, I'm trying to hold
Weaker I get every day
Lose control of the things that I say
Tell me how can I get right
Like a door without his bite
Don't know which way way to go
Don't know what I'm looking for
Meditate all the time
Hoping that I could find
A ladder that a could climb
To get this off my mind
Until then I'll just be trapped
In your arms I'm deeply wrapped
Until I lose control
I start to scream and scold
Show a land, where someone like me can make a stand
Make any living
When all that you can is tear down all you don't understand
I find you're a little impossible
I find you're a little impossible
Impossible to me
Impossible
Impossible for me
Yeah... Make stand...
Time is restless
You'd better check this
Way of living is wreckless
Jealousy kill the people with envy
Lack of self-control that could be
The answer that you're throwing on
To a life style that ya showin' on
So go on with your bad self
Until you find your life from a shelf
Checking your beeper
Trying to keep her
Most of the time can't even sleep
Living large - she's in charge
Mercedes Benz and Credit Cards
Rolling big bucks your holding
Rings you wear are often stolen
Slow down, take a look at yourself
Be thankful for your health