

# Most of the Time

Lisa Ekdahl

Most of the time, I'm clear, focused all around  
Most of the time, I can keep both feet on the ground  
I can follow the path, I can read the signs

Stay right with it on the road, unwind  
I can handle whatever, I stumble upon  
I don't even notice, he's gone, he's gone, most of the time

Most of the time, it's well understood  
Most of the time, I wanna change it if I could  
I can make it on Metro, I can hold my own  
I can deal with the situation right down to the bone  
I can survive and I can do all  
I don't even think about him as much before  
Most of the time

Most of the time, he ain't even here enough  
I wouldn't know him if I saw him, he's that far behind  
Oh, most of the time I can't even be sure  
If he was ever with me or if I was ever with him, most of the time  
Most of the time

I'm halfway content, most of the time  
I know exactly where it hurts  
I don't cheat on myself, I don't run and hide  
Hide from the feelings that are burning inside

I don't compromise and I don't pretend  
I don't even care if I ever see him again  
Most of the time  
Most of the time

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Most of the time