

## Lot To Learn

Luke Christopher

If I was the question would you be my answer?  
If I was the music would you be the dancer?  
If I was the student would you be the teacher?  
If I was the sinner would you be the preacher?  
Would you be my...?

It's the dun dun dun  
I still got a lot of shit to learn I'll admit it  
It's the dun dun dun  
I still got a lot of shit to learn I'll admit it

Feeling like a digit in a system,  
Just another stupid number. I don't know, know, know  
Everything is twisted,  
I can feel it  
It's another stupid summer where it's cold, cold, cold

And we can do it on our own  
Head up to a place where, baby, no one goes  
In a rocket full of liquor, in a Polaroid for pictures  
Baby, you should stop me, before I lose control

How imperfect a person am I?  
Go through your purse and put on your disguise  
You see the stars, but they just see the skies  
And you see my scars. What do they see?

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And the dun dun dun  
We still got a lot of shit to learn just admit it  
And the dun dun dun  
We still got a lot of shit to learn don't you get it?

Got your finger on the trigger  
And you aiming at the mirror  
Don't you shoot that ain't you, nah  
'Cause on the outside you pretending  
But you hurting in the inner  
What's the truth, what's the truth now?

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Cheers to the fact that you're living in, this is your world  
They say they ain't feeling you, they livin' in the old world  
Word to my old girl, and word to me too  
I only say it and I might because I need to  
Feeling like I'm see-through, and life is a window  
I be runnin' opposite the way that the wind blow  
You pick up the pieces of the things that you didn't know  
So when you hear the top you better scream that you been though

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