

Somewhere To Belong

Medium Build

In a baseball hat
In a pair of shorts
Neighborhood kids at the tennis courts
I am hormones
I am swimming pools
I am #1, I am middle school

I want power and I was pleasure
I want money to count all day long
I want memories and I was lovers
I want somewhere to belong

In a starch white shirt
In a dark blue tie
Some pointed boots, my hair just right
I am aftershave
I am leather seats
I am on my way, I am everything

I want power and I was pleasure
I want money to count all day long
I want memories and I was lovers
I want somewhere to belong

In a living room
In a lazy chair
Some TV on, a mess of silver hair
I am vitamins
I am The Price is Right
I am a funeral, I am forgettable

I had power and I had pleasure
I had money to count all day long
I made memories with all my lovers
But I haven't somewhere to belong