

Greater Than Me

Montaigne

I am more concerned with living than existing
Sometimes I explore mortality but really
I'm in the game of love, I'm on a train to a wizard
I've got my mind on home and on avoiding mistakes
I see the under hill and people coming for me
But then I wake and realize it was all a dream
I want to have a blast, I'm on a train to a party
I talk about the past, and then I go home early

I'm looking for someone greater than me
That's what I want to be
I'm looking for someone greater than me
That's what I want to be

Boyfriend on my arm, or rather I am on his
I have my own sweet charm, I've stopped wearing my lipstick
No money, I have none, I will ignore that briefly
Right now I must become somebody greater than me

I'm looking for someone greater than me
That's what I want to be
I'm looking for someone greater than me
That's what I want to be

Carry me in the night, carry me in the day
Hey what are you doing now
Did I tell you to carry me?
I forget what I ask, I'm scared of going deaf
Is losing memory part of the path to death?
When I go to my bed
I will remember my head
It's a mess [?]
Memories fill my head

I'm looking for someone greater
Someone greater
Someone greater than me
Are you the one? Are you the one?
Are you the one?
I'm looking for someone greater than me
That's what I want to be
I'm looking for someone greater than me
That's what I want to be
I'm looking for someone greater than me
That's what I want to be
I'm looking for someone greater than me
That's what I want to be