

# A Story About a Girl

Our Lady Peace

Suddenly I'm something I'm not  
I'm something that you bought  
Was it something I said  
My friend  
Little girl are you tripping on this  
Are you tripping all over it  
You better come up for air

A story about a girl  
A story about the world

Are you waking up slowly  
Nothing but lonely  
Are you waking up  
Holding, holding your breath  
Are you looking for something  
I promise you one thing  
I promise I'll always, always be there

Baby girl stand up and fight  
This is not some paradise  
It's just where we live  
Finally you think you're all right  
Then it eats you up alive  
You better get used to it

A story about a girl  
A story about the world

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Nothing but lonely  
Are you waking up  
Holding, holding your breath  
Are you looking for something  
I promise you one thing  
I promise I'll always, always be there

With all my faith  
And all my heart  
And all those simple things you are

I know you're stuck inside your head  
Your low, you better get used to it  
And I know the feeling has to end  
We all struggle, it sucks you in again  
And your lust, it can't make any sense  
This world, it tears you limb from limb  
In your world you're nothing but the best

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With all my faith  
And all my heart  
And all those simple things  
You are