

Uh Oh

Patrick Watson

I'm a mess
But I'm the best
At least that's what the doctor says

Always feel like I'm falling down
So I'll be your raincloud anyhow
Watched my words fall from the sky
They lit a fire
So I start to cry

My telephone learned how to sing
Does that mean the cables and wires will start to dream?

Uh oh the future's so bright
You better put your sunglasses on tonight
And I swear to God that I do my best
But does anybody know what's going on

Uh oh it's getting dark out here
Uh oh it's getting dark out here

(It's getting dark out here)
(It's getting dark out here)

I feel small
But kind of tall
So I raise my antenna to catch a song

I can't feel my lips
I can't feel my tongue
So I talked to ghosts when I was young

And I'm so thankful every time
I get a chance to just stare up at the sky

And I know I'm just a speck of dust
But I'm singing across the universe

But the greatest minds
I'll tell you what they find
The answer is you're gonna lose your mind

Uh oh it's getting dark out here
Uh oh it's getting dark out here

(It's getting dark out here)