

# 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)