

Don't Wanna Be Left Out

Powderfinger

I creep around slowly and receive from the TV signals about my
life

I've no dedication to my medication I'm otherwise occupied
An ambitious plan to bring attention to myself
A cerebral hitman permeates my mental health

But I don't want to be left out so will you take me too
When the supper is handed out there will be room for two
Now I'm flying away
Stupefy and sedate

At my own invitation a new celebration of how I became a man
This whole evolution and manic confusion to unlock and understand

In a past life I'm sure I was a princess then
A princess wife, my hypnotist he took me there

But I don't want to be left out so will you take me too
When the supper is handed out there will be room for two
Now I'm flying away
Stupefy and sedate

Now you show up bright and clear eyed
Now you show up bright and clear eyed

But, but I don't want to be left out so will you take me too
When the supper is handed out there will be room for two
Now I'm flying away
Stupefy and sedate