

Wrong Side Up

Sarah Fimm

Wrong side up
How I like to be
In my comfortable highchair of agony
And from here things are looking pretty f**ked up.
Wrong side up.

Buried in here somewhere is the reason
Maybe I don't care enough to find it
Just to appease you would be wrong
Just to write another song
Forgive this hole that is my heart that's had enough
Wrong side up

If you were not, would I still be?

Now inside the ground a victim of this age
A little bit of nothing goes a long way.
Maybe I'll find what's right now that I'm
Wrong side up.