

Freaking Out

Sean Lennon

Everything is where it should be
Soda cans are in my fridge
The sun is shining on my lawn
Something's wrong with the reception on the TV
And my head is getting fuzzy

Cause I'm freaking out, freaking out
Freaking out, freaking out
Freaking out, freaking out
For no good reason

Sure I'm fine, I guess it's just me
Looking down the wrong side of a telescope
I know you're right here
But you seem so far away
You look the same but something's different

Cause I'm freaking out, freaking out yeah
Freaking out, freaking out
Freaking out, freaking out
For no good reason

I remember feeling young
Feeling indestructible
I remember feeling loved
Living in a little bubble

Remember it like it was yesterday
Falling in love with you every day
But now I can't help

Freaking out, freaking out
Freaking out, freaking out
Freaking out, freaking out
For no good reason

Freaking out, freaking out
Freaking out, freaking out
Freaking out, freaking out
For no good reason