

# Life Itself

## Glass Animals

Daddy was dumb  
Said that I'd be something special  
Brought me up tough  
But I was a gentle human  
Said that he loved  
Each of my two million freckles  
When I grew up, was gonna be a super star  
I can't get a job so i live with my mom  
I take her money but not quite enough  
I sit in the car and I listen to static  
She said I look fat but I look fantastic  
Come back down to my knees  
Gotta get back gotta get free  
Come back down to my knees  
Lean back now, lean back and breathe  
Come back down to my knees  
Gotta get back gotta get free  
Come back down to my knees  
Lean back now, lean back and breathe  
I'm waking up  
Packing boxes outside Tesco  
Look like a bum  
Sipping codiene coca cola  
Thought that i was  
Northern Camden's own Flash Gordon  
Sonic ray gun  
Gonna be a superstar  
I can't get a job so i live with my mom  
I take her money but not quite enough  
I make my own fun in gramama's basement  
Said I looked mad she said I looked wasted  
Come back down to my knees  
Gotta get back gotta get free  
Come back down to my knees  
Lean back now, lean back and breathe  
Come back down to my knees  
Gotta get back gotta get free  
Come back down to my knees  
Lean back now, lean back and breathe  
Come back down to my knees  
Gotta get back gotta get free  
Come back down to my knees

Lean back now, lean back and breathe  
Come back down to my knees  
Gotta get back gotta get free  
Come back down to my knees  
Lean back now, lean back and breathe

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>