

# Way Up

Jamila Woods

I'm an alien from inner space  
They can't read my mind all in my face  
No one knows I'd rather spend my days alone on my pillow I don't care what they say  
I've been waiting for so long  
Call me by my name  
They keep telling me I'm wrong  
We are not the same  
I don't belong here  
I don't belong here I'm feeling high  
My money's gone  
Can't find my home  
I wanna go  
To my own private planet I've been dreaming of  
Little moon in my head I be moving on  
Up and away  
Up and away  
Just cos I'm born here  
Don't mean I'm from here  
I'm ready to run  
And rocket to sun  
I'm way up  
I'm way up Just cos I'm born here  
Don't mean I'm from here  
I'm ready to run  
And rocket to sun  
I'm way up  
I'm way up I'm an alien from inner space  
They can't read my mind all in my face  
No one knows I'd rather spend my days alone on my pillow  
Earth's getting old  
So color me gone  
I'm ready to run  
And rocket to sun  
And it ain't so bad  
So don't look so sad  
Just cos I'm born here  
Don't mean I'm from here Just cos I'm born here  
Don't mean I'm from here  
I'm ready to run  
And rocket to sun  
I'm way up  
I'm way up Just cos I'm born here

Don't mean I'm from here  
I'm ready to run  
And rocket to sun  
I'm way up  
I'm way up

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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