

Not Like This

Words & Music by Danielle Bisutti
Arranged & Produced by Dan Weniger
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(You're gonna be the next big thing)
Tic Tock slipping chipping away
Hours begot hours days begot days
No matter what you wanted to be
It wasn't up to you and now you see
Green before you wood upon your back
So sad little boy all the things that you lack
Such a shame should of never taken place
You left a legacy 8 by 10 of your face

I'll tell you something you don't want to hear
It wasn't real, none of it my dear

And you said you wanted to be noticed
So you gave them your life
There was nothing we could do to change this
So sweet love don't you cry
"It wasn't supposed to be like this"
No NOT LIKE THIS, I swear mama
It wasn't supposed to be like
It wasn't supposed to be like
It wasn't supposed to be like this

Sick and tiered of waiting for that big break
Matters into your own hands you'd take
If a pound of flesh is all they need
I wonder if they'll choke upon my seed
Slipping down the throats of wicked men
If I had a second chance you know I'd do it again
The brightest light is all the way down
Cause Tinsel Town is turning frowns Upside Down
I have found Freedom at the bottom of this well, well

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(You're gonna be the next big thing)