

# Galaxie

## Blind Melon

Is this the place that I want to be?  
Is it you I want to see?  
Holding on, hold it high, show me everything  
And you're leaving me, yeah you're leaving me  
You're leaving me with a hated identity But I keep on a-comin' here and standing in this state  
And I'm never really sure if you'll take what I'm saying the right way  
But I'm not appalled or afraid verbal pocket play  
Is as discreet as I can muster up to be  
Because the Cadillac that's sittin' in the back  
It isn't me  
Oh, no, no, no it isn't me  
I'm more at home in my galaxie  
Can I do the things I wanna do  
That I don't do because of you?  
And I'll take a left and I'll second guess  
Into a total mess  
And you're leaving me, yeah you're leaving me  
You're leaving me with a hated identity But I keep on a-comin' here and standing in this state  
Oh and I'm always reassured the situation's getting carried away  
But I'm not appalled or afraid verbal pocket play  
Is as discreet as I can muster up to be  
Because the Cadillac that's sittin' in the back  
It isn't me  
Oh, no, no, no it isn't me  
Oh, no, no, no it isn't me  
No it isn't me  
No it isn't me  
No it isn't me  
No, no it isn't me  
No it isn't me  
In my galaxie

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

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