

# Malcontented One

## The Holloways

When i was one  
my papa dropped me on my head,  
and some damage was done

Around the bend and out of my tree  
not how i was meant to be  
I don't know where, went all my sense  
i get lost sitting on the fence

I am the malcontented one  
i don't fit in and i never have done  
No i never have done

Second Verse, Second verse  
Already lost for words  
Not complicated i'm just so frustrated  
I got so little to say

I don't know where, where i'm from  
They say i'm British i don't know where i belong.  
I am the malcontented one  
I don't fit in, i never have done

I am a dissapearing boy  
(I am a dissapearing boy)  
I'll lock back, i'm paranoid

Third verse, still lost for words  
I don't know what to do  
Oh my friend im not in the groove  
Not on the same level as you

I felt so lost for far too long  
And i'm past caring for how to get along  
I am the malcontented one  
I don't fit in, i never have done  
No i never have done

(I am a dissapearing boy)  
No, i never have done  
I never never never have done  
(I am a dissapearing boy)  
No i never have done