

# Tangled - When Will My Life Begin

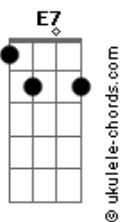
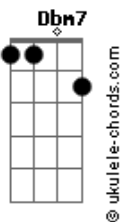
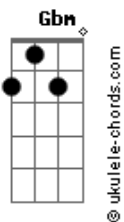
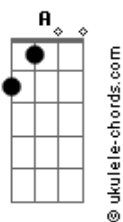
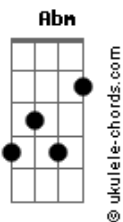
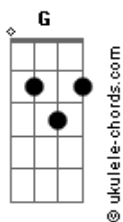
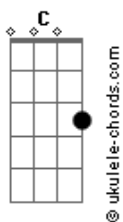
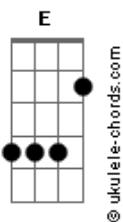
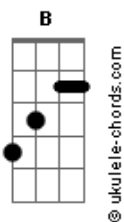
tom:  
 7 AM, the usual morning lineup  
 Start on the chores and sweep 'til the floor's all clean  
 Polish and wax, do laundry, and mop and shine up  
 Sweep again, and by then it's like 7:15

And so I'll read a book  
 Or maybe two or three  
 I'll add a few new paintings to my gallery  
 I'll play guitar and knit  
 And cook and basically  
 Just wonder when will my life begin?

Then after lunch it's puzzles and darts and baking  
 Paper mache, a bit of ballet and chess  
 Pottery and ventriloquy, candle making  
 Then I'll stretch, maybe sketch, take a climb  
 Sew a dress!

And I'll reread the books

## Acordes



If I have time to spare  
 I'll paint the walls some more  
 I'm sure there's room somewhere  
 And then I'll brush and brush  
 and brush and brush my hair  
 Stuck in the same place I've always been

And I'll keep wanderin' and wanderin'  
 And wanderin' and wonderin'  
 When will my life begin?  
 And tomorrow night  
 Lights will appear  
 Just like they do on my birthday each year

What is it like  
 Out there where they glow?  
 Now that I'm older  
 Mother might just  
 Let me go...