

Tangled - When Will My Life Begin

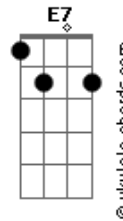
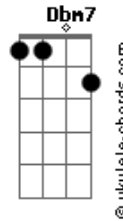
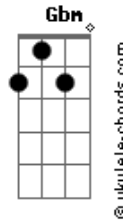
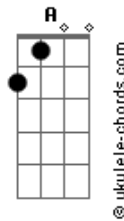
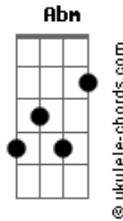
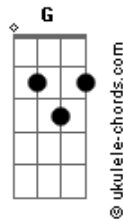
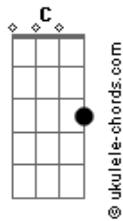
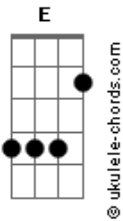
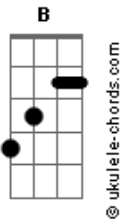
tom:
 7 AM, the usual morning lineup
 Start on the chores and sweep 'til the floor's all clean
 Polish and wax, do laundry, and mop and shine up
 Sweep again, and by then it's like 7:15

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...