

# 3Jane

## EMA

I can't believe all they say  
It doesn't seem like it was only yesterday  
When you wondered, I run  
Super highway  
There should be a law about it  
When they can't take pity of you  
Of you, of you, of you, of you  
Feel like I glued my soul out across the inter-webs  
And screamed it was a million pieces  
I sit there and watched them gleam  
It left a hole so big inside of me  
And I get terrified that I will never get back to me  
To me, to me, to me  
I guess it's just a modern defeat  
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I get stress out and I just, I wanna get high  
It's 'cause I seen my face and I  
I don't recognize the person that I feel inside,  
Inside  
Forget American super power  
Turn on the spotlight and nobody covers  
I want to sell you anything  
I want to put myself on and turn it into a refrain,  
It's all just a big appetizer campaign  
Everybody's looking at some poster of 3JANE  
But this association  
I guess it's just a modern defeat

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>