

# Not Like This

Words & Music by Danielle Bisutti  
Arranged & Produced by Dan Weniger  
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(You're gonna be the next big thing)  
Tic Tock slipping chipping away  
Hours begot hours days begot days  
No matter what you wanted to be  
It wasn't up to you and now you see  
Green before you wood upon your back  
So sad little boy all the things that you lack  
Such a shame should of never taken place  
You left a legacy 8 by 10 of your face

I'll tell you something you don't want to hear  
It wasn't real, none of it my dear

And you said you wanted to be noticed  
So you gave them your life  
There was nothing we could do to change this  
So sweet love don't you cry  
"It wasn't supposed to be like this"  
No NOT LIKE THIS, I swear mama  
It wasn't supposed to be like  
It wasn't supposed to be like  
It wasn't supposed to be like this

Sick and tiered of waiting for that big break  
Matters into your own hands you'd take  
If a pound of flesh is all they need  
I wonder if they'll choke upon my seed  
Slipping down the throats of wicked men  
If I had a second chance you know I'd do it again  
The brightest light is all the way down  
Cause Tinsel Town is turning frowns Upside Down  
I have found Freedom at the bottom of this well, well

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It wasn't supposed to be like this  
(You're gonna be the next big thing)