It doesn't take a lot to get you down
It doesn't take a tragedy to rain on your parade
When something's got you riled
I don't want to be around to watch you fall
I'll walk away

'Cause you, you are not me I refuse to let you drag me To the pity party hosted by your apathy With all the disappointments

That you blame on me

It doesn't make you strong to put me down
It doesn't really matter more because you say it loud
You think that maybe you missed out
And that you deserve better
If you hold on to that
Count me out

'Cause you, you are not me
I refuse to let you drag me
To the pity party hosted by your apathy
With all the disappointments
That you blame on me

I don't owe you anything
Your happiness, your loneliness
The meaning of your life, you know it doesn't start with me
I don't owe you anything, anything
But maybe you owe me

To the pity party hosted by your apathy With all the disappointments
Maybe you owe me