

# Anymore

Alexa Cappelli

I'm dehydrated  
My glass going empty  
Before I can fill it up

I'm always anxious  
Say yes after yes  
And I still think it's not enough

Do the same, want something different  
No therapy, I wouldn't listen  
Count my breakdowns in the kitchen  
There's only so much I can

Give give give  
'Till I can't take it  
I give give give  
Up on waiting for  
Some validation  
Avoid confrontation  
Like it's the end of the world if I say  
I can't give give give  
Anymore anymore

Been pleasing people  
And I'm saying thank you every time they mess me up  
Should be illegal  
To play me and take me for granted, but I just

Do the same, want something different  
No therapy, I wouldn't listen  
Count my breakdowns in the kitchen  
There's only so much I can

Give give give  
'Till I can't take it  
I give give give  
Up on waiting for  
Some validation  
Avoid confrontation  
Like it's the end of the world if I say  
I can't give give give  
Anymore anymore

I'm running on, running on empty  
No, it's not, no, it's not healthy  
I'm running on, running on empty  
There's only so much I can

Give give give  
'Till I can't take it  
I give give give  
Up on waiting for  
Some validation  
Avoid confrontation  
Like it's the end of the world if I say  
I can't give give give  
Anymore anymore