

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 give
'Till I can't take it
I give 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 give
'Till I can't take it
I give 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 give
'Till I can't take it
I give 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