

## About Me

AViVA

Sick of forgetting, tired of pretending  
All that shit you said is burning and I'm sorry but I can't forget  
Friendship is hurting, parents say it's learning  
But it's so disturbing, is it really meant to be like this?

I'm not so sure that I can handle that  
My heart's so sore it feels like it might crack  
Against a wall, I can't take a step back  
Step back

You don't know a thing about me, about me, about me  
Strangled by your jealousy of me, of me  
You only see what you wanna see  
So why don't you tell me what you really think?  
You don't know a thing about me, about me, about me

You don't know a thing

Always defending, seems it's never-ending  
Guess that self-  
doubt's unrelenting and I'm sorry that you feel that way  
But all this talking and relentless mocking  
It is so exhausting and I know that I'm worth more than that

I'm not so sure that I can handle this  
My heart's so sore it feels like I can't breathe  
Against a wall, I'm falling to my knees  
My knees

You don't know a thing about me, about me, about me  
Strangled by your jealousy of me, of me  
You only see what you wanna see  
So why don't you tell me what you really think?  
You don't know a thing about me, about me, about me

You don't know a thing  
You don't know a thing  
You don't know a thing  
You don't know a thing

You don't know a thing about me, about me, about me  
Strangled by your jealousy of me, of me  
You only see what you wanna see  
So why don't you tell me what you really think?  
You don't know a thing about me, about me, about me

You don't know a thing  
You don't know a thing  
You don't know a thing