

That's Not Me

Bianca Ryan

You put me on a shelf,
You think you've got me pegged,
Like everybody else,
Always messing with my head

Stop trying to make me change,
Stop trying to make me fake,
Because I really don't appreciate it,

Do you mind,
If I'm just me?
So what if I do everything a little bit imperfectly?
What do you care?
Would you be there
When you get it straight
That you can't make me anything you want me to be
Because that's not me
(I'm an individual)

This world can get you down
It's always stumping
To pattern your whole life
They've got you jumping.
I used to say how high
But now I say good-bye
Because I think i had enough

Do you mind,
If I'm just me?
So what if I do everything a little bit imperfectly?
What do you care?
Would you be there
When you get it straight
That you can't make me anything you want me to be
Because that's not me
(I'm an individual)
That's not me
(I won't be your paper doll)

You've got me mistaken
For somebody else
I'm not your creation
A weaker imitation of myself.
Yeah!

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

Do you mind,
If I'm just me?
So what if I do everything a little bit imperfectly?
What do you care?
Would you be there
When you get it straight
That you can't make me anything you want me to be

Because that's not me
(I'm an individual)

Oh, do you mind, yeah,
That's not
That's not
No, it's not
That's not me