

Is this the place that I want to be?  
Is it you who I want to see?  
Holdin' on, hold it high, show me everything

And you're leavin' me  
Yeah, you're leavin' me  
You're leavin' me with a hated identity

But I keep on a comin' here and standin' in this state  
Oh, and I'm never really sure  
If you'll take what I'm sayin' the right way

But I'm not appalled or afraid verbal pocket play  
Is as discreet as I can muster up to be  
Because the Cadillac that's sittin' in the back  
It isn't me, oh, no, no, no, it isn't me  
I'm more at home in my galaxie, oh yeah

Can I do the things I wanna do  
That I don't do because of you  
And I'll take a left and I'll second guess into a total mess

And you're leavin' me  
Yeah you're leavin' me  
You're leavin' me with a hated identity

But I keep on a coming here and standin' in this state  
Oh, and I'm always really sure  
The situations get carried away

But I'm not appalled or afraid verbal pocket play  
Is as discreet as I can muster up to be  
Because the Cadillac that's sittin' in the back  
It isn't me, oh, no, no, no, it isn't me  
Oh, no, no, no it isn't me

No it isn't me, no it isn't me  
No it isn't me, oh, no it isn't me  
No it isn't me in the galaxie