

Be Yourself

Briston Maroney

Stuck my head out the window
Or in this case the ceiling
I wish I had the perfect for this imperfect feeling
All my life I was told to "look after yourself"
All my life I have felt like I'm somebody else

Put my foot on the pedal
And I fired up the vestibule
Wasted days doing what other kids said were cool
Can't tell if I'm scared or if I'm excited
I just wanna be myself and I'm so tired of hiding
I just wanna be myself and I'm so tired of hiding
I just wanna be myself and I'm so tired of hiding

When I wake up yeah I don't feel like I slept
Every secret that I'm keeping is a secret best-kept
Wasting so much time being somewhere I'm not
Never getting into shit always scared of being caught

There's a hand on my throat and it's stronger than God's
And some days I'm ready to give up what I've got
But right when I feel that hand start to tighten
I remember all the birds I hear singing in the morning

And I fight with my muscles and I push them away
And I stand up tall like the birds I say
La la la la la la la la la

If everything is nothing
Then I guess I got everything

Yeah

If everything is nothing
Then I guess I got everything

I just wanna be myself and I'm so tired of hiding
I just wanna be myself and I'm so tired of hiding
I just wanna be myself and I'm so tired of hiding
I just wanna be myself and I'm so tired of hiding

Yeah. I'm so tired of hiding
Yeah. I'm so tired of hiding

I just wanna be myself and I'm so tired of hiding
And yeah