

Advice

Cavetown

I lost all my lunch, I threw it on the ground
I don't wanna talk, don't wanna be around
I know you're trying to help, I think that's really nice
But I know myself, I don't need your advice

I've got a hint for you, take it
Are you hungry? I have my shorts for you to eat
Leave me alone, I don't owe you anything
You're not my friend, you're not my mom
So please don't talk to me, you don't know anything
I am not your conversation
People will talk but that's not what I want
I can be myself without explanation

Alone on Sunday night, I saw a ton of shit
It made me really mad, you told me not to quit
Said "This is how it is, you're giving them your life"
But I don't wanna give, I want it for myself
As selfish as it is, I need it for my health
And I have stuff to do, for me nobody else, nobody else

So please don't talk to me, you don't know anything
I am not your conversation
People will talk but that's not what I want
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