

Melon Cake

Demi Lovato

There was a time
I was living as a prisoner inside my own mind
And there was a time
Where the cat and mouse tried to make me
Barbie sized and I obliged

Pulled leather over my eyes in a hundred degree heat
People out here getting fired for chocolate in the back seat
(True story)
I had too much of my fill and turns out it wasn't cheap
People always hung around who only wanted skin deep

And now I'm saying
No more melon cakes on birthdays
No more barricades in doorways
Finally get to do things my way
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

You could find me
Starving for attention most days
Amongst others things, god help me
Finally get to do things my way
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

No more melon cake
There was a time
I was pulled in all directions and forgot about mine
But I wouldn't wish
Those thoughts on my worst enemy
They make you wish you don't exist

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Dear little me
I'm sorry that it took so long
But, baby, you're free

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