

# 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

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

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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No more melon cake  
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Dear little me  
I'm sorry that it took so long  
But, baby, you're free

And now I'm saying  
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No more barricades in doorways  
Finally get to do things my way  
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