

Bitter Content

dodie

Let's find out just how far I'll go
To look like someone you should know
Maybe I'd sound a little better
If my features were more sweet

Your mind's already been made up
You saw my number and my number wasn't good enough
I'll write a little better
If I'm willing to compete

I'll do it if I have to
Hoping for an inbetween
Not what I meant when I said that I
I wanted to be seen

How am I meant to stay on track
When each hand I shake will pull me back
Oh I'll work a little harder
But walk a little less

And in the end will I feel proud
That I grit my teeth, and followed the damn crowd
Will I have grown a little empire
Or made a fucking mess

I'll do it if I have to
Hoping for an inbetween
Not what I meant when I said that I
I wanted to be seen

I'll do it if I have to
(I'll keep it to myself)
Hoping for an inbetween
(I must have seen that somewhere)
Not what I meant when I said that I
I wanted to be seen