

Sorry for Myself

Eden xo

I don't feel pretty
This food is shitty
This traffic sucks
It makes me dizzy
You said you'd call me
You kept me waiting
Next thing you want me
I'm sick of dating
Yeah
Oh yeah

See nobody understands me quite like Elvis do
So I pray to Madonna cause she gets my groove
I've had a bad day, I'm in a bad mood

I turn up the music so loud, and I yell!
The neighbours below me can just go to hell!

They hit me with that broom broom, tap tap
I hit 'em with a boom boom back, oh well I'm
Exercising my right to feel sorry for myself

I can't stay focused
Adderal broken
Texting my therapist, she text back she like who dis?
My thoughts are crazy, I can't control 'em
Sympathise but leave me alone
I just wanna break my cell phone

Nobody understands me quite like Dolly do
So I pray to Nirvana, so I don't fight these fools
I've had a bad day, I'm in a bad mood

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The neighbours below me can just go to hell!

They hit me with that broom broom, tap tap
I hit 'em with a boom boom back, oh well I'm
Exercising my right to feel sorry for myself

It's my party, I'll cry if I want
I know I'll survive like Aretha's legend
Maybe I'm dramatic when I block you
Or maybe I just need a little extra attention

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Exercising my right to feel sorry for myself
(Exercising my right to feel sorry for myself)
Exercising my right to feel sorry for myself