

Behavioral Problems

Grace VanderWaal

Tell me what you want
Use your words for once
Oh, now you can't speak up?
I think I got it now

I don't want to play
You don't make me afraid
I think I like this game
My turn now, you lost

Every time, it just ends up the same
I do it right, and it still goes to waste
So it's my turn to talk, yours to obey
A flame that you can't contain

Have fun with all my behave-behavioral problems
Behave, I won't behave
Behave-behavioral problems
Behave, no, I won't behave

Maybe I jumped the gun
But now I'm having so much fun
And I don't think I can stop now
I love getting my way

So what you gonna do now?
Lock the doors and tie me down?
I think it's getting to my head
Addicted to the taste

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