

# 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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