

Cause Of A Scene

Jake Wesley Rogers

I'm quite good at secrets
According to my horoscope
I spend my life conflicted
Heavenly bodies made it so

But how on earth am I to believe
That the stars have anything to do with me?

Well, I'm blue like the color
And I'm stubborn like my father
And I wish I could be like a baby and scream
Without anyone staring at me
Like a freak show
And I'm fragile like an ego
And I wish I could leave it all out on my sleeve
But I don't wanna, don't wanna
Don't wanna, don't wanna be
The cause of a scene
Oh

My mom and dad adore you
You're better than the last one I called mine
Like Pluto he had to go
Now he's just somewhere hanging in the sky

Sometimes it's hard to tell you how I feel
'Cause if I say it out loud it makes it real

Well, I'm blue like the color
And I'm stubborn like my father
And I wish I could be like a baby and scream
Without anyone staring at me
Like a freak show
And I'm fragile like an ego
And I wish I could dance like a fool in the street
But I don't wanna, don't wanna
Don't wanna, don't wanna be
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Oh

Haven't told my grandpa 'bout you
'Cause my parents told me not to
It might be a little too much at the end of his life
But the two of you share the same name
Oh, Charles I wish you could meet
But I don't wanna, don't wanna
Don't wanna, don't wanna be
No, I don't wanna, don't wanna
Don't wanna, don't wanna be

I'm blue like the color
I'm stubborn like my father
Oh, I wish I could be like a baby and scream
Without anyone staring at me
Like a freak show
And I'm fragile like an ego
And I wish I could ask for the things that I need

But I don't wanna, don't wanna
Don't wanna, don't wanna be
No, I don't wanna, don't wanna
Don't wanna, don't wanna be
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