My Reality

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I'm not tryin' to pretend I'm not one for givin' in To do anything just to be your friend What ever you expect from me Think about it carefully Before this relationship begins

Should I kiss, should I tell Should I act like someone else Is it safe to be myself

All these things are constantly Knocking at my window oh, oh In a crowd of choices It's obvious to me The moral of the story is That I make my own reality

yea, I'm not trying to be cool Or tellin' you what you should do You gotta find out just for yourself I only know what's right for me The promises I want to keep But every day it's something else

Should I drink, should I smoke Should I lie so I can go To the party down the road

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Nobody else can live my life It's my decision Nobody else can tell me If I fit in if I belong, feel good enough And the list goes on and on, and on and on And on

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