Still in the shower
Right up until it's turning cold
Man of the hour
What a day was yesterday! I'm gonna try to be like that a little more
Baby it's alright
I met a boy who feels like home
He thinks I'm alright
But the moment that he said it I decided he weren't right for me, no

I'm a champion
But not the kind that wins, the kind that tries
You can't choose the day you're born
But you can choose the day you die
But it's okay, 'cause we're having so much fun
So block your ears
Don't think too much, keep marching to the drum

I should work harder
'Cause into the well the water flows
I could be so much
Like I'm already pretty good, If I got better I could take over the world
Maybe it's alright
I met a boy who feels like home
But I'm a free spirit
I'ma file him next to "You Can Have it All" and come back later 'cause I'm

Learning to love myself
But I still wish I was someone else

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But not the kind that wins, the kind that tries
You can't choose the day you're born
But you can choose the day you die
But it's okay, 'cause we're having so much fun
So block your ears
Don't think too much, keep marching to the drum

Keep marching to the drum
Keep marching to the drum
Keep marching to the drum
There's a party up the road, I'm so excited
I'll explode, oh baby!

I'm a champion
But not the kind that wins, the kind that tries
You can't choose the day you're born
But you can choose the day you die
But it's okay, 'cause we're having so much fun
So block your ears
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So block your ears
Don't think too much, march to the drum
So block your ears
Don't think too much, keep marching to the drum
The drum
Drum
Drum