Somewhere in your arms
I feel lonely, I feel small
Desperate for attention
But baby, you know, that's not me

Hot like mid July Yellow in your eyes Desperate for connection But baby, you know, that's not me

It's so bad
Wish that I felt safe around you
And my bad
I guess I'm just too me for you
I guess I'm just too me for you

Driving 95
And I'm still getting by
I don't need affection
Baby, you know, that's not me

Corner store in lights
My shoes look pretty nice
Hopeless and romantic
Baby, you know, that's not me

It's so bad
Wish that I felt safe around you
And my bad
I guess I'm just too me for you
I guess I'm just too me for you