

# Misunderstood

Keke Palmer

Scariest thing I had to do was call a truce  
I was hurting myself trying not to hurt you  
Baby, I tried to hide you from the lights  
'Cause everybody loves the sun till it burns you, ooh

No more talking 'bout the he-say and the she-say  
Now all we argue 'bout is my way  
Ain't your fault, I'd probably do the same thing  
Crashing out for you, we on the same wave

Don't you see me throwing out a lifeline?  
You too busy pinning me the bad guy  
Maybe we ain't doing what we should  
Or maybe we're just misunderstood

Now we care too much about how it looks  
How's it feel to be so misunderstood?  
Now you know what being me feels like  
Mm

If you got a sharp tongue, words cut deep  
But you hurt me first, I hurt you worse, then repeat  
Damn, I hate being mean  
Lately, I  
I can't even be honest with you, can't you be like Russell Wils  
on?  
Guess we out here showing ass, guess we both can't be the victi  
m  
Even when your intentions are good, so maybe we're just misunde  
rstood

Now we care too much about how it looks  
How's it feel to be so misunderstood?  
Help me to understand it, baby  
Now you know what being me feels like, like  
Mm