

# Overshare

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Momma says, that I never met a stranger  
Strange thing is everybody's strangers  
Guess, I've just been walkin' around with my foot in my mouth  
Most of my life  
Truth is, conversations make me anxious  
Even if we're on a first name basis  
Same story for the hundredth time and they roll their eyes  
Cause it's TMI

I overshare, because I over-care  
About the person over there, who's completely unaware that  
I overthink, then I overdrink to overcompensate  
Yeah, I know, there's moments that I'm missin'  
If I'd just shut up and listen  
But silence makes me scared  
So then I overshare

Like that time, I was overserved on Broadway  
Outside the bathroom, cryin' in the hallway  
Tellin' every girl that walked by, never date a guy whose name starts with A  
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Or the night, that I met somebody famous  
I acted a fool, so they'll remain nameless  
I showed Instagrams of my dog  
Aired all of my laundry  
Now I'm just the girl that overshared

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I'm over overanalyzin'  
Over all this, over-tryin'  
Maybe I should just stay quiet  
But I can't  
Over overanalyzin'  
Over all this, over-tryin'  
Maybe I should just stay quiet  
But I can't

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