

OVERACHIEVER

Larkin Poe

Overachiever
You've always been
Running in and out of trouble
Time again
You're the silence in my sound
You're the ropes that keep me bound
You're the side of me that brings me down

You reach for perfection
And by the time you're done
You have strangled all the good things
One by one
You're the silence in my sound
You're the ropes that keep me bound
You're the side of me that brings me down

She's an overachiever
Puts on a show for the people
Fakes a smile as she's passing by
If she could hold it together
She would make it all better
While she's walking around in style

Overachiever
Face against the glass
Craving all the pretty things
That we don't have
You're the silence in my sound
You're the thorns within my crown
You're the side of me that brings me down