

See, I could write another song about money
I could write another song about fame
Only see your neighbor smile, when life's sunny
And everyone around me seems to look the same

So tell me left, Mrs. Can't Commit
And tell me why you're scared to speak, Mr. Won't Say Shit
I know you, yeah you, you remind me of a friend
And I, I mean he, well he loves to pretend
He works late nights cause he's scared of the light
So he closes up the shutters and he writes, damn
Nigga probably do this all his life, man
The only noises coming from inside of him: "I"

See, I just got a feeling today
You know I, no way, see I ain't gonna change
See I gotta be, I wanna be, I'm just goin' be me
See even when I'm running from [?]
Just keep on saying: "tell me why would I try to change myself?"

I try to disenvolve myself with shame
I'm always in your life, but never look the same
There's a monster inside of me that I don't want to tame
I wish I could fall in love without ever knowing her name, now
Wouldn't that be something of a fairy tale?
Just met this girl but I feel like I know her very well
Maybe cause it's me I see inside of her
Or maybe if I squint then it's the opposite that hides in her

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Wrote this song when I was 15
It got better reactions than when Michelangelo did the Sistine
Chapel. Actually, love is hard to receive
So I just figured I'd thank them and continue as me