

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