

You Signed Up For This

Maisie Peters

I am twenty and probably upset right now
I still haven't got my driver's license
And I am sorry to make it about myself again
But you, you signed up for this
You, you signed up for this
You, you signed up for this

Shout if you want my heart
It is an open invitation
Shout if the line's gone dark
Oh, if I've called you from the station
Shout if we grew apart
Actually don't, it's my narration
Shouting for me is hard
Hard, hard

Please don't give up on me yet
I know I'll get better
I'm just not better yet
Can you tell I'm trying?
Running out of breath
I know I'll get better
I'm just not better yet
(You signed up for this)

Scared of everything but I'm making it punk
A small town, I only drink to get drunk
Don't go out much, 'cause there's too many bugs
And I'm way too obsessed with death to do any drugs
Six girls on Alphabet Road
5'1, do you think that I'll grow any more?
(No!)

That's probably it
I guess Ellen was right
Yeah, she usually is

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