

Anybody Else

Mal Blum

One morning you came to me
Said loving me made you feel weak
Didn't know you meant it like you did

By the afternoon, you'd made your move
Took every little piece of you
Took your space and your love and you left
And you left

Was it hard when it was said and done?
Was it a metaphor?
It was a lazy one

How could you let the flame go out?
Or was it easy and dangerous like your shotgun mouth and your cigarettes?
You keep shooting up, smoking me up

Now I'm just like anybody else
Now I'm just like anybody else
Now I'm just like anybody else
But I'm still myself
I'm still myself

Is it true hypocrisy, it ain't half as fun as it used to be
Like breaking a promise to yourself
While I'm holed up alone again in a hotel in Los Angeles
Wish I was anybody else

I wish that I was anybody else
I wish that I was anybody else
I wish that I was anybody else
But I'm still myself
I'm still myself

There's a girl now in my hotel sheets
I'm watching her consider me
Watching her sleep cause when she dreams

She's full of grace, I feel so bad
Can't get you out of my head
Maybe you finally found your way

You could be like anybody else
You could be like anybody else
You could be like anybody else
But you're still yourself
You're still yourself