

# Taking Up Space

Olive Klug

How did I get here  
Who did I trick  
It was a slow burn  
It happened too quick  
I hit rock bottom  
Then something just clicked  
And now I'm choking on the leftovers  
Of the kid I used to be  
And I feel sick

It is a practice  
Taking up space  
I'll drive the car in the fast lane  
At my own pace  
I'll cut the curtains  
But you know I'll leave the drapes  
And I'll start to like staring at the  
Crooked smile on my own face  
On my own face

I'm coughing it up  
I'm drinking it down  
I'm gonna plant both feet on the ground  
I'm taking it in  
I'm letting it go  
If you're not taking the hint  
I'm telling you no  
And I'm not laughing at your goddamn jokes  
I'm not running in your race  
But I'm taking up space  
I'm taking up space

I'm coughing it up  
I'm drinking it down  
I'm gonna plant both feet on the ground (I'm taking up space)  
I'm taking it in  
I'm letting it go (I'm taking up space)  
If you're not taking the hint  
I'm telling you no  
And I'm not laughing at your goddamn jokes (I'm taking up space)  
I'm not running in your race  
If you're not taking the hint  
I'm telling you no  
And I'm not laughing at your goddamn jokes (I'm taking up space)  
I'm not running in your race  
But I'm taking up space