

# Something Inbetween

Olivia Dean

Don't say a lot of things we might regret  
Don't kiss anymore  
We're both tryna keep it clean  
On the cutting room floor  
I'm too young to believe until the end  
I'm too scared to cut it short  
But this time if I don't say it right  
I don't care anymore

I'm still here but you're not getting me

I'm not leaving  
Just feel tightly squeezed and  
Love needs breathing  
I'm not his, I'm not hers, I'm not your  
All or nothing  
I'm more, can we still be something in-between?

There's no point giving up on honesty  
It's no use feeling bad  
Is it thinking too high of myself to not wanna be sad?  
It's too much to belong to anyone  
I'm too scared to be changed

I know you call it selfish when I say

I'm not leaving  
Just feel tightly squeezed and  
Love needs breathing  
I'm not his, I'm not hers, I'm not your  
All or nothing  
I'm more, can we still be something in-between?

And oh, I don't know  
They say the grass is greener where you water it  
But I, I don't know  
If I can grow  
Here, then

I'm not leaving  
Just feel tightly squeezed and  
Love needs breathing  
I'm not his, I'm not hers, I'm not your  
All or nothing  
I'm more, can we still be something in-between?  
Something in-between