

Reinvent

Phoebe Green

I used to pride myself on honesty and being a good friend
But now I hate the thought of conversation and having to pretend

That I'm interested in what advice you feel the need to offer
I don't wanna text you back, stop pretending that you're bothered

We used to be good mates but now I can't help but hate the way
you use your own experiences to comment on my state

You take your high ground, I'll stay low, that way I can't hear
you moan about the way my actions 'cause a decrease in your libido

If I reinvent myself for every person that I meet, will they ever catch me out?

If I reinvent myself for every person that I meet, will it make them stick around?

I reinvent myself again
I reinvent myself again

I met this girl the other day, she drank vodka and water
So I ordered a vodka and water, then I threw it back up
I met these boys the other night and I think they liked me
They made me want to make them like me but it wasn't enough
I often feel sickened by the prospect of flirtation
But how else am I meant to gain immediate validation?
I'd like to think I'm funny but I'm far too fucked to tell
I've had to repeat my name three times but I think it's going well

I reinvent myself again
I reinvent myself again

If I reinvent myself for every person that I meet, will they ever catch me out?

If I reinvent myself for every person that I meet, are they bored of it by now?

I wanted them to be infatuated by me
I wanted them to want me here
I want to be an actress in a film about deception and how easy it can be to earn a drunk strangers affection (I wanted them to be infatuated by me)
I don't wanna be an open book, it's got me in a mess (I wanted them to want me here)
I would rather be a liar for them to only see my best

I reinvent myself again

I reinvent myself again
I reinvent myself again
I reinvent myself again