Bright blue sky on
The hardest day that
I can say that I
I can say that I've gone through
Ask me why (Why?)
Such a long face, so
I can say what I
I can say what I've gone through

I try my best just
Not to break down, so
I don't have to be
I don't have to be an issue
Ask me why I
Keep it inside, it's
Easier for me
Easier for me to hide from you

So I crack
So I break down
In public, you wonder
What's gotten into me
Cannot hold back
The defenses
I'm sorry
I'm losin' it naturally

I think I'm about to be A little less polite I think I'm about to be A little less polite

Keep it down, you're
Mostly okay, it's
Just one of those days
Just one of those days, really
So turned around
We're trying to act sane so
I don't have to say
I don't have to say sorry

I try my best, I
I still back down, I
Guess I'm 'bout to be
Guess I'm 'bout to be an issue
So caught up with
Keepin' it inside, it's
Easier for me
Easier for me to just let loose

So watch me crack
Watch me break down
In public, you wonder
What's gotten into me
Cannot hold back
The defenses
I'm sorry

## I'm losin' it naturally

I think I'm about to be
A little less polite
I think I'm about to be
A little less polite
Would you say you're tryin' to be
A little less polite?
'Cause I think I'm about to get
A little less polite

They'll ask if you can step outside And tell you that you lost your mind Baby, what you're about to be Is a little bit less polite They'll ask if you can step outside And tell you that you lost your mind Baby, what you're about to be Is a little bit less polite

I think I'm about to be
A little less polite
I think I'm about to be
A little less polite
Would you say you're tryin' to be
A little less polite?
'Cause I think I'm about to get
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