

I'm Not Yours

SOFIA ISELLA

Call me dirty, call me needy, call me difficult
But never call me yours
Call me in the morning, with a warning, you're adoring me
But don't ever call me yours
Call me dirty, call me needy, call me difficult
But never call me yours
Call me in the morning, with a warning, you're adoring me
But don't ever call me yours

Face the unforgivable
You've been so predictable
Try me
Try

Accepted typical while
Waiting for a miracle
Fight
Don't hide

You think it's fun and funny to rip me down
And you still want the remains on the ground
And you're shocked when I'm complaining
About the laws that you keep making

Call me dirty, call me needy, call me difficult
But never call me yours
Call me in the morning, with a warning, you're adoring me
But don't ever call me yours

Fingers walking through my hair, couldn't give less of a care
So slam your door
I'm not gonna bleed for it, I never agreed to it
I'm not yours
I'm not yours

Say your prayers and ask again
Push you out, pull you back in
Hide
Your turn to hide

And you're searching for me all crumpled down
But that's funny 'cause I'm not on the ground
And I'm not pleasing anymore
If you're falling, there's the floor

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Hold me down hold me back from myself

Hold me down hold me back from myself
Hold me down hold me back from myself
Hold me down hold me back from myself
Hold me down hold me back from myself

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