

# Starchild

Sweet Pill

What do you want from me?  
I am not a charity  
Work hard at everything  
Do it all for free

What do you want from me?  
I am not a guarantee  
Go all or nothing  
Lose your money

I'm not so sure  
I'm not really that sure anymore  
(That sure anymore)

I wanna take it really slow  
But the world says no  
It's all rushing past  
The hands of time stabbed me in the back

What do you want from me  
How am I s'posed to be?

I'm not so sure  
I'm not really that sure anymore  
(That sure anymore)  
I'm not so sure no more

About my home, my cause, the feelings that they brought  
My heart, my head, all the secrets that I've kept  
My will, my intent, is there even any left?

What do you want from me  
How am I supposed to be?  
What do you want from me  
(What do you want from me)  
How am I s'posed to be?

Set up to win, wind up disappointing everyone in the end  
I am disappointing mostly myself in the end  
Hang your head