

On My Own

Tessa Violet

I put my foot in my mouth again
I hope they still want to be my friends
I got desirable qualities
If you don't mind my obsessing with me

I kept repeating myself yesterday
Repeating myself I keep on yesterday
I want a people that I can call home
But why do the work when I'm doing just fine all on my own

And I don't mind being alone
I'm doing fine, me on my own

Sometimes I worry that people can hear
What I'm thinking, spilling outta my ears
I calculate what I'm going to say
Talking to people's a game I can play

I'm working hard to look like I don't try
But I get rosy when I say goodbye
It's probably true that I want to be known
But why do the work when I'm doing just fine all on my own

And I don't mind being alone
I'm doing fine, me on my own
And I don't mind being alone
I'm doing fine, me on my own

And I'm trying to read
What you want from me
And I'm trying to read

And I don't mind being alone
I'm doing fine, me on my own
And I don't mind being alone
I'm doing fine, me on my...