

Pull Myself Together (Don't Hate Me)

The Rocket Summer

Pretty mess, with a pretty voice
Humming in my ear,
drowning out the world's noise
Such a pretty one, such a mixed up one
I once was lost, then I was found
I wanna make things better the second time around
What a precious sound
Hearing the words a second time around

And how will you understand?
As if I would back then.
How will they understand,
that's who I was not who I am?
And I'm not a perfect soul,
and I'll fall again, I know.

I must pull myself together
This is a brand new day
Pull myself away from my mistakes
Pull myself together,
It's time to let the waves pull me, take me away

And I know for you this must be hard,
giving me a second start
And I know I'm a little bit late
but please don't hate, hate me
Don't hate, hate me

Chain of lies, chain of events
The keys are in your reach,
but not in your hands
You don't have to be
a quote good unquote person to be let free

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As if I would back then.
How will they understand,
that's who I was not who I am?
And I'm not a perfect soul,
and I'll fall again, I know, but oh

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This is a brand new day
Pull myself away from my mistakes
Pull myself together,
It's time to let the waves just take me, pull me away

And I know for you this must be hard,
giving me a second start
And I know I'm a little bit late
but please don't hate, hate me
Don't hate, hate me

So pull myself together
This is a brand new day
Pull myself away from my mistakes
Pull myself together,

It's time to let the waves just take me, pull me away

And I know for you this must be hard,
giving me a second start
And I know I'm a little bit late
but please don't hate, hate me
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The grace you know you're yearning for
is right here where you're at