If you can see me, then you're probably a little too close
So you think you could love me, well you gotta be stronger than most
Cause my ex didn't like it, didn't like it,
no my friends they don't like it, they don't like it
Somebody remind me
When's the right time, when's the right time to let go

Uh, dear whoeva the fuck is listening,

Tell me of the pleasures of being a normal citizen

Cause all these fittins' and Vivians keeping me from fittin' in

Why do I feel safer on stage than in my own living room

My grandma say that if I leave my drink I shouldn't sip again

Ooh this tour has got me feeling tired like I'm itchin'

and uh even though it's physical differences and my silly feelings

that's why I feel so down even at the top of the _____

If you can see me, then you're probably a little too close So you think you could love me, well you gotta be stronger than most Cause my ex didn't like it, didn't like it, no my friends they don't like it, they don't like it Somebody remind me
When's the right time, when's the right time to let go

Uh, dear whoeva the fuck is witnessin',
Disturbing London independent black businessman
Based on the work and the effort I'm gunna give this year
Everybody's getting the presents they want for Christmas, yeah
Life is only ninety nine winters
So I'm tryna bond with daddy even though I don't like dinners
Don't be confused by my image, I'm no fuckin' public pin-up
But my heart won't let me say no to a picture

If you can see me, then you're probably a little too close So you think you could love me, well you gotta be stronger than most Cause my ex didn't like it, didn't like it, no my friends they don't like it, they don't like it Somebody remind me
When's the right time, when's the right time to let go

Uh, dear whoeva the fuck is, Fuck it, this is discovery hate it or love it I'm now officially the property of the public since licensing my album And signing a deal to be published
But none of these songs are written for me, nor am I a puppet
Journalists come for interviews but don't stay on the subject
Yeah, no, yea - are we done yet?
Questions you've asked me hundreds, now can you grant me some rest
Because I'm tired of it, I'm living out my dream, and I'm tired from it
If music needed saving, I'd die for it
Music's where my heart is, I'm alive for it
I promise

If I'm never liked my heart might break
Here in the dark, yeah, we'll be safe
I don't care, no looking back
I've never been, never been, this far from home

If you can see me, then you're probably a little too close

So you think you could love me, well you gotta be stronger than most Cause my ex didn't like it, didn't like it, no my friends they don't like it, they don't like it Somebody remind me
When's the right time, when's the right time to let go