

# Priorities

Tyla

My first mistake  
Thinking that I could be everything  
Look how spreading myself thin  
Became my priority again

I was in the wrong place with the right energy  
High off serotonin and calling it chemistry  
So no more taking one for the team  
These hands don't wanna hold onto things  
Holding me back from noticing

There wasn't a line I wouldn't cross  
Was always down to get you what you want  
Saying it out loud makes no sense, but at the time it did  
Good intent, but I admit

My first mistake  
Thinking that I could be everything  
Look how spreading myself thin  
Became my priority again  
Lost my way  
Lost my way  
Making sure it was you that was straight  
You, that, straight  
Oh, spreading myself thin  
Became my priority again

How many places can I be at once?  
How many people can I be at once?  
How many people can I please at once?

There wasn't a line I wouldn't cross (Cross)  
Was always down to get you what you want (Want)  
Saying it out loud makes no sense, but at the time it did  
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