Call Me A Saint

YONAKA

I was cold, I was lonely
No one thought to even phone me
Look at me now, I'm a fighter
I'm a strong bitch, baby, I'm designer

I'm tryin' to shine a light on, light on, light on
Anybody sittin' in the dark and cryin'
Fix your make-up or your hair, pull up a seat over here
Gotta do what you do to get by, yeah

Back up, back up, we're in trouble again
Hitman's out and it's on my head
Back up, back up, I'ma do it my way
Live to see another day

So call me a saint, a slave to my brain
Yeah, I got kicked out but I can't escape it
Safe to say I've seen better days
But I'm not afraid anymore

I grew up, I'm a big girl
Stopped giving time to people that make me hurt
Sometimes when I cry, it makes me better
My tears are wetter now that I accept them

I'm tryin' to shine a light on, light on, light on
Don't hit the flight button, you'll just get a fight on
Now put your fingers in the air screamin', "Fuck 'em, I don't care"
Gotta do what you do to get by, yeah

So call me a saint, a slave to my brain
Yeah, I got kicked out but I can't escape it
Safe to say I've seen better days
But I'm not afraid anymore

I'm not lookin' to be saved
Just picked out an early grave to bury shit
Not me
Just the weight that I've been carryin'

You would think you married into savage ways
And arrogance, pathetic
Not me
I'm making my exit outta here

Out of here
Out of here
Out of here
I'm out

So call me a saint, a slave to my brain
Yeah, I got kicked out but I can't escape it
Safe to say I've seen better days
I'm not afraid anymore