

# Gavin DeGraw, Untamed

The letters you wrote me had hollow point headers  
If you think you've got it like that find somebody better  
You said I need fixing, you numbered the stages  
But I won't be living in one of your cages  
Open your mind and understand

When you're hard on me it's not what I need  
We were meant to be untamed  
Up on my feet, born to run free  
And there's nobody's taming me

I'm outgrown the narrow protective container  
Designed to be opened with your childish behavior  
'Cause you're not the critic of personal purpose  
And I'm just not willing to do community service  
I don't know why you lay it on

When you're hard on me it's not what I need  
We were meant to be untamed  
Up on my feet, born to run free  
And there's nobody's taming me

You say that I should lend a shoulder  
Right now, 'cause your whole world is blowing up  
Go ahead, but I won't be your soldier  
'Cause you're the one who started up  
You're the one who started up

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We were meant to be untamed  
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And there's nobody's taming me

We were meant, we were meant to be untamed  
We were meant, we were meant to be, we were meant to be untamed  
We were meant, we were meant to be, we were meant to be untamed  
Oh, oh