

IllScarlett, Nothing Special

I'm sick and tired of everybody
Thinkin they know what's best for me and
Maybe god wanted me to be
Nothing special.

I'm past the point of breakin in I'm
Not sure if I'm a gonna make it
I'll keep this gift from breakin
as long as you believe.

I remember walking in the park on a lovely sunday afternoon.

I won't give up on you she said
Don't be so afraid (so afraid)

I'll maintain as long as you believe in.... me...

(Greetings from the bottom, How many times I wanted to be a part of your complacency)

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This is the part of the song where I just don't give a fuck about what you want

What you heard, what you thought

I won't give up that easily

Hold me in your tenderness.

over rated, so ungrateful is me.

(Greetings from the bottom, How many times I wanted to be a part of this fucking machine!)

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I'll keep this gift from breakin
as long as you believe.

As long as you believe.

Don't be afraid

As long as you believe.

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Thinkin they know what's best for me and
Maybe god wanted me to be
Nothing special.

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Not sure if I'm a gonna make it
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So sick and tired...

So sick and tired...

So sick and tired... nothing special