

# Thea Gilmore, My Own Private Riot

Keep me again at arms length  
All I hear is your heart, you know baby  
It never shuts up  
And its all right  
This heart is on fire  
Just save your own ass go  
Leaving me burning

Maybe I am the one that you run to when she put the telephone down  
Maybe I am the in between girl and you're sure between girls in this town

What am I not saying here?  
Hear the spaces between that  
Measure all  
The words I don't know  
And you are  
You're not welcome here  
I'm counting your reasons on one hand  
Then fitting them in

Maybe I am the one that you run to when she put the telephone down  
Maybe I am the in between girl and you're sure between girls in this town  
This is my own private riot

Maybe I am the one that you run to when she put the telephone down  
Maybe I am the in between girl and you're sure between girls in this town  
Maybe I am the one that you run to when she put the telephone down  
Maybe I am the in between girl and you're sure between girls in this town  
This is, this is  
This is my own private riot  
This is, this is