

Amanda Clemens, I don't want to be me

I'm not feeling so bold
Can't you see I don't wanna grow old?
And my photograph's an epitaph of parody
I don't wanna be me
I'm not feeling so sure
It would help if you offered a cure
If I wait, it's too late for the remedy
I don't wanna be me
You won't save me
'Cause I'm not the fortunate one
So, don't blame me
If I decide to go hide or instead to just run
I'm not feeling so well
Maybe we could just sit for a spell?
And make amends, it depends on my injury
I don't wanna be me, I don't wanna be me
I don't wanna be me
You won't save me
'Cause I'm not the fortunate one
So, don't blame me
If I decide to just run
You won't save me
'Cause I'm not the fortunate one
So, don't blame me
If I decide to go hide or instead to just run
If I decide to go hide or instead to just run...
If I decide to go hide or instead to just run