

Bambi, A New You

Bambi

Miscellaneous

A New You

Why are you laughin, it wasn't that funny
Would u still be my friend if u didn't get money?
I try to keep cool but i'm losin my grip
This world is such a odd little trip
And i wish that i could see
Or just keep my head in reality
I always go off in a daze
The problems is like puttin me in a maze

And I

Wish I could go back to preschool
Where the kids didn't care what'd u wear
You didn't need 10 pounds of makeup
Didn't matter if you brushed your hair
And i hate the way you judge me
Without any thought to who i am
Cuz you just care about the brand names
Well frankly, I dont give a damn

I wakeup in the mornin

Slip on my shoes

Rub the sleep from my eyes

And head off to school

There it all will change

You try not to be yourself

Well i used to know you

Till you became somebody else

And I

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