

# Em Beihold, Too Precious

I've got my own idea of fun  
Don't need to get drunk at the club And start kissing strangers  
Don't like the danger  
I like to stay at home at night  
You think it's lame but I'm alright Don't need your two cents  
On my life events

And maybe we'd be friends  
But it's too hard  
When I can't blend into your world Not that kind of girl

Cuz according to you I'm too precious You're wishin that I was more reckless You're wishin that I w  
You're wishin that I was more trouble Sorry for being a struggle  
I do what I want and I don't fit your type Sorry I can't be a person you like

I never wanted to offend  
Do what you want I can't pretend That I'm a rebel  
Not on your level  
I need control inside my head Cuz if it's gone I'm dead  
And I could try to forget it but you just don't get it yourself

And maybe we'd be friends  
But it's too hard  
When I can't blend into your world Not that kind of girl

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I guess that you need your escape But I'll stay here  
I don't need to disappear  
Between what's real and what is fake You stress me out  
Cuz according to you I'm too precious, precious You're wishin that I was more reckless, reckless  
But you're following the crowd Sorry to let you down

Cuz according to you I'm too precious You're wishin that I was more reckless You're wishin that I w  
You're wishin that I was more trouble  
Sorry for being a struggle  
I do what I want and I don't fit your type Sorry I can't be a person you like

Ba da ba da ba da ba da