

# Punk5, Must Not

Won't someone tell me what is happenin' to me  
Why am i so misunderstood  
Why can't they see?  
Now I'm caught between the devil and the angel  
That i used to be

They say I'll understand it all in good time  
But age ain't nothin' but a number in my mind  
I'm goin' crazy with this push me pull me  
Caught between wrong and right

I wanna give in to the woman in me  
I wanna be someone they don't want me to be  
The moral of the story is i got no choice  
I must not chase the boys

I started writing down my deepest secrets  
Seven days a week of truth and fantasy  
Got the feelin' that the way my life is  
Got to be prepared for changes

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I wanna be someone they don't want me to be  
The moral of the story is I got no choice  
I must not chase  
I wanna go left but they tell me go right  
Don't wanna be the little girl they're kissin' goodnight  
The moral of the story is i got no choice  
I must not chase the boys

They can try to make me write a thousand lies  
But that won't ever change the way I feel inside  
They've got their opinions but I just don't care  
Cause that's not what I wanna hear

I, I must, I must not chase the boys  
I, I must, I must not chase the boys  
I must, I must, I must not.. .chase.. the boys

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