

Rebekah, Be Your Own

Wish I knew this time
What I need you to say
But when you step on someone's foot
Even though it's not on purpose
It still hurts anyway
And so I wouldn't even hear the right words today

Cause sorry doesn't cut it
Now I Love You sounds nice--but it's still wrong
And baby
Maybe stop trying to be my man
And start being your own

Maybe then we could get somewhere
Instead of going in circles and circles
Just to end-up right back here
Tired and with...
nothing but our good intentions

Cause sorry doesn't cut it
Now I Love You sounds nice--but it's still wrong
And baby
Maybe stop trying to be my man
And just be your own

Stop trying and trying (stop trying)
To be what I need and just be what you are (theres nothing to prove)
I don't have the answers
But I know...

That saying sorry doesn't cut it
Now I Love You sounds nice--but it's still wrong
And baby
Maybe stop trying to be my man
And just be your own

Yeah just be your own(4X)