

# The Perishers, My Own

Are you trying make me sad?  
Or to keep me on my toes?  
Not the best you've ever had  
But you say I'm pretty close  
Moonlight or sunshine ,  
Morning or night time  
I choose to be alone  
To be my own  
Are you trying make me sad?  
Jealousy's a powerful force  
You're the best I've ever had  
But you're not mine , and I'm not yours  
Moonlight or sunshine ,  
Morning or night time  
I choose to be alone  
To be my own  
The birds all sing in blue  
Now that summer is over  
They'll move south and so will you  
You did wrong but you made it seem  
right, right, right