

Tribal Ink, Try To Be Me

You look down to me 'cause I'm apology,
But you cannot see woman's wish is a wannabe.
Then it comes to you, they wanted you,
Wanted all to write she is something you cannot tie.

No, don't follow me,
No, don't cover me,
No, just leave me be ("wannabe").
No, don't try to change,
No, to something you ain't,
No, don't even try.

Try to be me,
But don't you see the irony
Of you wanting to be me.
But I don't wanna be.

You wanna go away, but I can't be out today,
Just be a runaway bounce around like a Ricochet.
I walk 100 miles and watch the time fly,
Don't need an alibi (?)

No, can't follow me,
No, can't comfort me,
No, can't wanna be.
No, don't try to change,
No, to something you ain't,
No, don't even try.

Try to be me,
But don't you see the irony
Of you wanting to be me.

Wannabe, wannabe, wannabe, wannabe ("wannabe!")

Try to be me,
But don't you see the irony
Of you wanting to be me

Try to be me
But don't you see the irony
Of you wanting to be me.
But I don't wanna be.