

People want your magic for their own
ovation / When you're in full bloom, that's
when the beehive swarms / And the time I've
wasted trying to fit in norms / People like me
more when I pretend I'm basic / I just want
to be happy / I just want to be free / I just want
to be left alone / I just want to be me / No
ceiling on my living, I ain't giving up
options / Don't expect to get it without wetting
of armpits / I don't believe in a promise
unless it's one I made myself.