

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.