

Pastel

"Lemon Lime"

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LEMON LIME

It's not a secret anymore I hate your place
I think I could jump out the window anytime but as you
know
It's not a crime to be yourself, don't think
I would have rhymed with lemon lime, just without lies

Chorus

Oh I feel like I'm in the seventies
Oh I feel like I'm in the seventies... it's where I belong
when all the flowers dressed my hair,
when I walked in the fields and the music was loud
It's more than time for me to unveil the real
Oh I feel like I'm in the seventies

Right now I do not own my life
I sacrifice half of me and it's just leaving me empty
I'm no good at pleasing you and I always mess up
Don't you know I'm giving up...

CHORUS

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