

The Good Life

"You're Not You"

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You're trying to remember why you cut all your hair.
Were you trying to be someone you weren't? You don't
hang around the old haunts anymore, no, all the of
those bridges are burned. He doesn't like to share you
"he likes your hair short, You're not you,
you're not you anymore.

So, take off that necklace he stole from his mother, it
doesn't mean what it meant before. Pack up your
pictures and gather all your clothes, but leave that
lingerie that he bought you on the floor. It made you so
awkward, you felt like a whore, it's not you,
it's not you anymore.

Girl you need to be patient, the day's gonna come.
You'll leave your old baggage behind. No more
excuses, no more denial--you're tired, and you're
drawing the line. You're nobody's lapdog, you're
closing that door. You're not you, you're not you
anymore. You're not you, you're not you anymore. Oh,
no.

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