

Wilde Kim**"Fit In"**

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Fit in, fit in

I'm spending nights just dreaming and playing the
music loud

They're banging on the ceiling, they're praying that I'll
soon be out

I almost thought of leaving

Get away from the glares and their unfriendly stares

And now I'm all alone, and the telephone teases and
dares

You gotta ring, you gotta ring

I'll get away from them all, oh oh

So pride comes before the fall, but I'm not giving in

Fit in, fit in, fit in, fit in

They're kicking up a storm in some strange place they
know out of town

Why won't I go along there, it's crazy they're all doing it
now

But right now it's the last place that I wanna see, it's my
way to be free

And I'm getting bored of the way they expect me to be

You gotta be, you gotta be

I'll get away from them all, oh oh

So pride comes before the fall, but I'm not giving in

I don't fit in, fit in, I don't fit in, fit in

I'm holding on so tightly, but I don't want to take
anymore

'Cos what they say just bites me, and gets to me down
to the core

A ring and kids invite me, or a house and a home and a
car and a phone

And a video, won't they ever leave it alone

You gotta ring, you gotta ring

I'll get away from them all, oh oh

So pride comes before the fall, but I'm not giving in

Fit in, fit in, fit in, fit in

I won't fit in, fit in, I don't fit in, fit in

(Solo)

I don't fit in, fit in, I don't fit in, fit in

Oh no, I don't fit in, fit in

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