

Grace VanderWaal, Repeat

Don't say that I should know better
No shame
Messed up
Broken mirror
Don't know why
I am drawn to fear

Walking downtown
Smiling stranger
Light up
Burnt out
Thought I knew ya
I'll pretend I don't see through ya

Off the safety
I shoot the gun and i
and I, and I, and I go again
off the rails and i am on the run and here
here, here we go again
flip the switch and I am in the mode
but I am in control
just so you know
and I and I go again

dark night
bright light
self-destruction
blow my phone up
your obsession
i don't need another lesson

it won't kill me
treading lightly
please don't hate me
smarter than you think

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and I, and I, and I go again
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