

"I must not chase the boys" by PLAY



Won't someone tell me what is happening to me
Why am I so misunderstood?
Why can't they see?
Now I'm caught between the devil and the angel
That I used to be

They say I'll understand it all in good time
But age ain't nothing but a number in my mind
I'm going crazy with this push me pull me
Caught between wrong and right

I wanna give in to the woman in me
I wanna be someone they don't want me to be
The moral of the story is I got no choice
I must not chase the boys

I started writing down my deepest secrets
Seven days a week of truth and fantasy
Got the feeling that the way my life is
Got to be prepared for changes

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Why am I so misunderstood?
Why can't they see?
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I wanna be someone they don't want me to be
The moral of the story is i got no choice
I must not chase....
I wanna go left but they tell me go right
Don't wanna be the little girl they kissing
goodnight
The moral of the story is i got no choice
I must not chase the boys

They can try to make me write a thousand lines
But that won't ever change the way I feel inside
They've got their opinions but I just don't care
'Cause that's not what I wanna hear

I, I must, I must not chase the boys
I, I must, I must not chase the boys
I must, I must, I must not chase the boys

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I must not chase... the boys