



What's right for me

by G. Smith

Verse 1:

It's so hard to be real and to feel like myself
In a world that's designed to decline mental health
And that fosters opinions within me I barely know are mine

It's so hard to be different from all of the rest
When it seems that's what everyone does best
So, it's smart to remember that mainstream is just fine

Chorus:

I don't wanna hear what I'm about
Or what you see in me
I'll figure out myself eventually
I don't wanna do what others say
Or always choose the other way
I just wanna be what's right for me

Verse 2:

There are rules to this world that you learn as you go
There are things they expect you to drink or to smoke
As they try to get high in the only ways they know

There are places to be, that just aren't for me
There's no club or no bar that I'm burning to see
When I try to get by, then my bed is where I go

Chorus:

I don't wanna know who I'm to you
Or what you think you see
I'll learn to be myself eventually
I don't wanna go where others stay
There's always been another way
I just wanna be what's right for me

Verse 3:

I've met people who think that somehow it's okay
To tell others to dress differently or to shave
Or to feel or behave like they do, cause that's what we're about

I've met people who thought they looked hideous to me
Cause their bodies were not like the pictures we see
Every day and it filled them with self-hate and with doubt

Chorus:

I don't wanna hear what you're supposed
To look like or to be
I'll figure out myself eventually
I don't wanna be just one of those
Who walk on ways they never chose
I just wanna see what's right for me

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