

# Eva Dahlgren, Dont Push

Don't pick on me  
I'm no one  
Don't pick on me  
It's no use  
Don't pick on me  
I'm nothing  
Don't pick on me  
I cannot lose  
Ain't worth trying  
I just lie me a truth  
Don't pick on me  
I'm no good  
Don't pick on me  
It takes time to change  
I don't know if I want to  
Fantasy world is a lovely place  
I live in closed rooms  
With closed eyes  
And lovely lies  
Don't push, don't push  
I don't want, don't want  
Your reality don't need me  
Don't puch, don't push  
I don't want, don't want  
I've got my paradise inside of me  
don't push  
Don't pick on me  
I'm happy  
Don't pick on me  
I don't bother you  
My fantasy is a lovely picture  
Your reality is an ugly truth  
So go on crying  
While I laugh me a truth  
Don't pick on me  
I'm stronger  
Don't try to pick on me  
while I'm in here  
I've got lifetime protection  
Rollerblind in my mind  
Open slightly  
What do I see  
Everything I don't want to be