

Joanna Pacitti, Drifter

All the corners of my tainted heart are taken
Can you handle being second to my integrity?
Won't apologize I'm selfish and I own it
Don't take it personal cause that's just me
Oh baby that's just me

Chorus:

I'm a drifter (ooh)
I'm conflicted (ooh)
I'm addicted to being on my own
I'm a drifter who's sick and twisted
Who won't listen to anyone but me
So what's it gonna be?
All my bags are packed
The car is outside waiting
Now I'm questioning the promises of yesterday
And if tomorrow comes too fast
I won't be jaded
Got both feet planted
Standing tall, that's where I'll be
Oh baby that's just me

Chorus:

I'm a drifter (ooh)
I'm conflicted (ooh)
I'm addicted to being on my own
I'm a drifter who's sick and twisted
Who won't listen to anyone but me
And my mind is drifting everyday
You can try to catch me anyway
Just don't be mad the morning after
Cause I might keep on running faster
And faster
I'm a keep on drifting away