

# Fine On The Outside

Priscilla Ahn

I never had that many friends growing up  
So I learned to be okay with just me  
Just me, just me, just me

And I'll be just fine on the outside.

I like to eat in school by myself anyway  
So I'll just stay right here  
Right here, right here, right here

And I'll be fine on the outside

And so I just sit in my room  
After hours with the moon  
And think of who knows my name  
Would you cry if I died?  
Would you remember my face?

So I left home  
I packed up and I moved far away  
From my past one day  
And I laughed  
I laughed, I laughed, I laughed

I sound fine on the outside

Oh oh oh Oh oh oh

Sometimes I feel lost sometimes I'm confused  
Sometimes I find that I'm not alright  
And I cry, and I cry, and I cry

Oh oh oh Oh oh oh

So I just sit in my room  
After hours with the moon  
And think of who knows my name  
Would you cry if I died?  
Would you remember my face?