Who you are not?

I know we all want to chase the sun
But I'm the only man who gets burnt for fun
God bless this heat and my cancerous tan
And I stand before you with these holes in my hands

So you know instead of be held I'd rather be whole And it shows
I've never been whole

We might be the same
But if we don't notice we might be okay
Despite the cliché, I'm just out of focus
But you like it that way

Can I speak half truth with my smart mouth?
May I fill your ears with cheerful doubt?
Extend my reach but I won't reach out
I'd rather watch you drown than admit my drought

Just so you know, instead of be held, I'd rather behold And it shows- I've never been whole

We might be the same
But if we don't notice we might be okay
Despite the cliché, I'm just out of focus
But you like it that way

You tell me I'm a bad man with your bad mouth— that's how I kno w it's meant to be
I know we all want to chase the sun
But I'm the only man who gets burnt for fun

We might be the same
But if we don't notice we might be okay
Despite the cliché, I'm just out of focus
But you like it that way

We don't know who you are not