

# Shameless

Lissie

I stole your magazine  
The one with the beauty queen on the front  
I see her look at me,  
I swear that it is mockingly  
What the fuck?  
And you decide what I should like  
But I don't buy no hype  
Like in the magazine  
The one with the beauty queen on the front

I wanna run, run far away  
I gotta get far away from you  
I gotta keep my identity  
And focus what I can do, oh!

I don't want to be famous  
If I got to be shameless  
If you don't know what my name is, name is  
So what, so what?  
I don't know what this game is  
Cause I'm not even playing it  
You don't know what my name is, name is  
So what, so what?

She's just a chickadee  
They chose her for celebrity  
It's all a stunt  
Why does it get to me  
'Til I react so angrily to this stuff?  
And maybe I'm not worth your time  
Not a stop upon your climb  
It doesn't bother me,  
It's just my insecurities acting up

I wanna run, run far away  
I gotta get far away from you  
I gotta keep my identity  
And focus on what I can do, oh!

So take a shot for free  
And photoshop the bits of me that you don't want  
I'll steal your magazine  
The one with the beauty queen on the front

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If you don't know what my name is, name is  
So what, so what?  
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So what, so what?  
So what, so what?  
So what, so what?  
So what, so what?  
So what?

I read your magazine,  
But maybe change a couple things  
Like just be honest, don't be mean  
Now everybody fucking sing

I don't want to be famous  
If I got to be shameless  
If you don't know what my name is, name is  
So what, so what?  
I don't know what this game is  
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You don't know what my name is, name is  
So what, so what?