

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?