

Full On

Rachael Yamagata

Ain't everyone afraid of being figured out
They're just a fraud, a blank charade
Some bluffing hand that's been well played

A bleeding mess, a passing fool
A lucky dog that's getting by on nothing
Promising or truth
You'll forgive me my masquerade

I'll never tell a soul
You weren't full on, full on, full on
No, I'll never tell a soul
That you've been faking it for so long

And ain't everyone afraid of being figured out
There's all these answers I don't know
Why do you think I don't keep you close?

And who gives you the right to see
Inside my lovely shelter, it's much safer to forget her
If you've never even known her
So forgive me my masquerade

I'll never tell a soul
You weren't full on, full on, full on
No, I'll never tell a soul
That you've been faking it for so long

'Cause there's no honesty, you'll never get to know
So many parts of me I never want to show
A little mystery I make up as I go
And I know I can be so different than you
At least, I hope this to be true

Oh, I'll never tell a soul
You weren't full on, full on, full on
No, I'll never tell a soul
That you've been faking it for so long

Oh, I will never tell a soul
You weren't full on, full on, full on
No, I'll never tell a soul
That you've been faking it for so long

There'll be a falling out that I've no wish to see
If we don't call each other out
Then we will both get off scot free
And you can be you and I'll get to stay me